

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 49.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1898.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

EBEN SMITH,
Established 1872.

Mrs. EBEN SMITH,
Successor 1897.

PICTURE FRAMING AS IT SHOULD BE DONE.

188 Lincoln Street, - - - Boston.

Mrs. Smith, living in Auburndale, will call and give estimates on re-gilding, Picture, Portrait, and Mirror Frames, Bric-a-Brac, and Furniture. Special discount for August and September.

Hastings

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

Formerly at 146 Tremont St., Boston, has been removed to 188 Lincoln Street, Newton, Mass., and is thoroughly prepared to wait upon his old patrons and their friends for anything desired in UP-TO-DATE PHOTOGRAPHY.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY.

In giving personal attention to all sittings and finishing of orders, my patrons can rest assured that all commissions will be attended to with skill and promptness.

GEO. H. HASTINGS.

C. C. BUTLER. CREAMS, ICES, SHERBETS, Etc.,

Delivered to any part of the
Newtons.

TELEPHONE, 61-2, WEST NEWTON.

Woodland Park Hotel.

Merchants' Co-operative Bank,

19 Milk St., Boston.

Money loaned to buy, build, or pay off a mortgage. Rates usually 5 per cent, or 5 1/4 per cent. No premium. A \$2,000 loan at 5 per cent. requires \$18.33 monthly; \$100 credit to loan, balance interest. Call for information or circulars.

March 19, 1898. A. E. DUFFILL, Tres.

The Secret Discovered How to make the perfect Blueing!

Mrs. Henry Vincent Pinkham of Newton invites the attention of all housekeepers to this new product, manufactured by herself under the name of the E. Pierce Manufacturing Co.

JAPANESE BLUEING, which is pronounced by experts to be the best blueing known to science.

For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and the leading grocers of Newton.

Wedding Decorations, (ARTISTIC DESIGNS)

Cut Flowers and Plants.

E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR
NEWTON LINE.

875

Some doctors declare that candy is unwholesome, but all doctors agree that if you must eat candy choose the purest at

BRADSHAW'S,
875 Washington St., Newtonville.

FURS. Now is the time to have your
**FURS RE-DYED
RE-LINED
RE-ALTERED** in the best manner possible at summer prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

S. ARONSON, FURRIER, 12 West Street, Boston.

Spring and Summer

MILLINERY

AT—

The Juvenile.

Eliot Block, - - - Newton

HALF A LOAF

IS BETTER THAN NO BREAD.
HALF A LOAF OF GOOD BREAD IS BETTER THAN MANY A WHOLE LOAF BOUGHT FROM ANY OTHER BAKER. WE ALSO BAKE DAINTY CAKES, DELICIOUS PIES AND HOME-MADE DONUTS. TEL. 224-3. GOODS DELIVERED.

F. L. BEVERLY, Baker,
354 Centre St., Newton.
"A Bakery for 10 years."

STOVES

and every variety of

Household Goods

AT—

BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,

64 Main St., Watertown.

JAMES F. BOTHFIELD, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours until 9 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

455 Centre Street.

Telephone, Newton 24-2.

FURNISHERS OF THE HUNNEWELL CLUB.

Doe, Hunnewell & Co.,

Established 1860.

Custom Furniture, Wood Mantels, Interior Finish, Tile and Brick Fireplaces, Wall and Floor Tiles, Decoration, Upholstery, Wall Papers, Carpets.

361 Boylston Street, - - - Boston.

Factory, 537 Albany Street.

Telephone, Back Bay 64.

NOTE—Mr. J. M. Quincy of the firm who had charge of the furnishing the Hunnewell Club lives at 37 Wesley St., Newton, and would be pleased to call and give estimates on any old or new work. Re-upholstering and re-furnishing of furniture, at reasonable prices.

Telephone, Newton 167-3.

THE HOLLIS, NEWTON,

will re-open Sept. 1st, under the well known management of the Craig House, Falmouth.

Desirable accommodations may be secured by applying at once to H. H. Craig, The Hollis, Cor Centre & Hollis Sts.

Telephone, Newton 167-3.

Blair's House

CAMPBTON, Pemigewasset Valley.

P. O. Address, Blair, N. H.

One week's board and two (5 miles) drives, \$8.00.

J. C. BLAIR, JR., Manager.

Comer's Commercial College

Provides thorough and practical individual instruction in

Business, Bookkeeping and Shorthand

preparing young people for office work and general business; pupils aided to employment; the tuition fees are \$10 per month, \$130 per year; one month's deposit required; 57 years speaks for itself; 65th year opens Sept. 6th. For full prospectus, address or call upon

C. E. COMER, Principal,

666 Washington St., cor. Beach, Boston.

CHAMBER FURNITURE



In addition to our well-known stock of Brass and Iron Bedsteads we are showing some new patterns of Bureaus, Chiffoniers, etc., in Mahogany, Oak, White Enamel, etc.,

MORRIS, MURCH & BUTLER,
42 Summer Street, Boston.

Sig. AUGUSTO VANNINI,
(From Florence) Master of the

True Italian Method of Singing

Church, Concert and Opera.

No. 143 Massachusetts Ave., Boston.

Guffer's SILK. LITTLE Spools

In All the Latest Shades.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

JOHN C. MEYER & CO.,

Selling Agents,

87 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEWTON.

Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.

Mr. Wm. Pitt will spend his vacation at Highlandville.

Mr. Wm. Irvin leaves next Monday on his annual vacation.

Miss Nellie Bartlett has returned from a visit in Sullivan, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Allen have been visiting in Portland, Me.

Mr. Andrew S. March and family have returned from a month at Winnian.

Mr. Mary T. Goddard of Cotton street returned Wednesday from Princeton.

Miss Cleveland of the Public Library has returned from her summer's outing.

Col. and Mrs. W. D. Tripp of Boyd street have returned from Portland, Me.

For notice of opening of Mrs. Sweetzer's kindergarten, see card on fourth page.

Mr. A. B. Cobb and family of Centre street left this week for a several weeks' trip.

Engineer Frank Judkins of fire engine 1 is in New Brunswick on his annual vacation.

Mr. Frank H. Bart returns this week from Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

Miss Nellie Grace returned Tuesday from an outing at Green Harbor.

Letter-carrier James Burns returned yesterday from his annual vacation.

Mr. Samuel Hyslop has been at the Ocean House, Southwest Harbor, Me.

Mr. E. T. Fearing and family have returned from Peacham, Vt.

Mr. S. W. Leedon and family have moved into the house 11 Willard street.

Miss Goodnow will reopen her private school in the Nonantum block, Sept. 11.

Mr. C. G. Newcomer and family have returned from an outing in Nova Scotia.

The services will be resumed at the Channing church next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

Chester Wood and Frank Hahn started Tuesday on a bicycle trip to Wolfboro, N. H.

Mr. A. S. Fredericks of Richardson street has been in New York on a business trip.

Mr. W. C. Bates of Tremont street has returned after an absence of several weeks.

Mr. Chester Guild and family of Park street return next week from Kennebunk Beach, Me.

Mrs. S. A. Titus has returned from Still River, Mass., where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. F. W. Ashcroft and Miss Ashcroft of Hunnewell avenue, are away for several weeks.

Mrs. W. B. Whiting of Washington street is expected home soon from Fitzwilliam, N. H.

Mr. S. L. Whitecomb and family of Richardson street have returned from Contoocook, N. H.

Mr. Richard S. Weyland and family of Waverley avenue leave this week for a month's absence.

The Grant house on Park street has been let, and the new occupants are soon to take possession.

Mrs. Prato of Providence, R. I., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Briggs of Washington street.

Mr. F. K. Collins and family, formerly of Cambridgeport, have moved into the house 9 Mt. Ida street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Storer of Charlesbank road have returned from a stay in Sullivan County, N. Y.

Miss E. J. Macdonald has resigned her position at C. O. Tucker's store, and will enter Comer's business college.

At the 25th annual reunion of the 19th Mass. at the Soldiers' Home in Chelsea, last Saturday, George T. Coppins was elected an officer of the association.

Dr. Bothfeld, who has entirely recovered his health in the White Mountains, will return to Newton and resume his practice next Tuesday, Sept. 6th.

The Hunnewell is undergoing a thorough renovation, Charles A. Hill being in charge of the work, and the rooms are being put in thorough order for the coming season.

Miss Helen Edmonds of Crafts street, Newtonville, last Saturday afternoon left her bicycle in front of a residence on Centre street. While she was in the house for a few minutes, a thief stole the machine.

The singing in Grace church during August was led by some of the men under Mr. Sladen's direction, and was dignified and interesting. Next Sunday the boys and the remainder of the men return so that the choir will resume its usual fine work.

Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Warren have returned to their residence on Emerson street, after a several weeks' visit with Mr. F. E. Stanley of Centre street.

Mr. Welles E. Holmes is still on the Monitor Catskill at Marblehead, but the court holds that the company should be allowed only what it would cost to alter over the old station, and cuts down the claim to \$11,000. The company put as the amount of expenditures for new tracks on the roadbed \$49,197, but this included ninety-five-pound rails instead of seventy-two-pound rails, and the court held that the grade was changed; the court says that the most that the railroad company can claim is the expense of a new seventy-two-pound rail as laid, from which should be deducted the value of the old rails.

The third item, amounting to \$77,152, concerned the amount claimed by the defendant as a return upon its road as an investment for its use outside the commissioners' lines, and for services rendered in other tracks. This item was in consequence of the fact that material excavated had to be carried a considerable distance outside of the city of Newton. The court says that the road is not entitled to make any such claim.

The Nonantum Industrial School.

Displaying each successive year its power as an educational factor, the Nonantum Industrial School has become recognized as among the best conducted institutions of its kind in the state. Along the lines of manual training the benefits of its achievements and results have been from year to year increasingly manifest.

With a public exhibition last Friday afternoon at the Atheneum on Daley street, the eleventh season was brought to a most successful close. Many prominent Newton ladies, including members of the Social Science club, under whose auspices the school is conducted, were among the large number who visited the school to inspect the work. What Miss Helen A. Walker, the supervisor, and her efficient assistant had accomplished in their efforts with the pupils was noted with more than common interest. After viewing the display of sewing, cooking and carpentry the large number present expressed their admiration for the most gratifying results, and Miss Walker and the teachers heartily congratulated the pupils.

That they were indeed deserving of much praise, was plainly evident.

Some eighty pupils were enrolled at the beginning of the term, and the average attendance has nearly equalled the full number. Sessions were held each week day from 9 to 12 a. m. The only presentations that in any way resembled prizes were the rewards of merit given to those members of the sewing classes who were neither absent nor tardy throughout the year.

ANYWHERE.

She was old and wan and wrinkled,
Though her pallid cheek was fair,
And the snows of sixty winters
Lightly touched her soft brown hair.
Yet in those hands wrinkled
Are the dark garnet and lapis wear
And the sunny hues of girlhood
Tint anew her eyes and hair.
Still I know that I should know her!
I should know her anywhere!

She'll dwell in mournful waiting,
Mother, for three "over there"
While God's blessed angels daily
Ward off the dangers of battle wear
Round and sweet I know your lips are,
Kindled by that radiant air.
Oh, the sad and tender patience
Of the smile they used to wear!
I should know your kisses, mother!
I should know them anywhere!

Should you touch me, e'er so lightly,
And your spirit hand should linger
E'er so softly on my hair—
Hands, dear hands, by death made over,
No more wrinkled, wan or spare;
Hands which I have kissed so fondly,
Darling hands so used to care—
I should know your touch, dear mother!
I should know it anywhere!

Had I been the first to wander
From earth's dust and din and glare,
Thrilling through my lips new splendor,
I should still have felt your prayer.
And if spirit hands could do it,
Pausing not to think or care,
I should rend the veil that hid you
And with you my glory share.
Oh, my mother, darling mother,
I should love you anywhere!

—M. E. Clarke.

DUKE AND MARQUISE.

In the time of powder and patches, of silly adventure and of long lawsuits, the Duke de Troncantine and his noble neighbor, the Marquise of Soucheville, were disputing hotly over the possession of a certain hazel copse.

Which of the two belligerents had the best of it? It was a difficult problem, truly. Perhaps the marquise, perhaps the duke. The misanthrope Rocheoucoulard had said that a quarrel can never last long unless there is wrong on at least one side. The dispute of the duke and marquise kept up seven years.

While the most illegible scrawls poured in without cessation upon the two chateaus the two owners experienced an equal uneasiness as to the issue of their suit. To be sure, the decision of the tribunal could not cause great pecuniary loss to the vanquished, but since the "amour propre" of each was involved the rancor of the two disputants would have been quite as great with only a pin at stake. Indeed, so carried away did both become with the fear of losing, as well as with the hope of winning, that they finally brought them of a compromise.

One fine day the Duke de Troncantine, feigning, out of kindness of heart, to come to terms, solicited the hand of the marquise in marriage, and she, pretending to be overcome by such gracelessness, condescended to grant his request. Thus the hazel copse was to be owned by them jointly.

The betrothal, hastily announced, set everybody agog, both far and near, who had heard of the tiresome litigation. The gentlemen of the law turned their backs upon them in disgust.

"Poor creatures," they said apologetically. "The idea of marrying to end a quarrel! It is as senseless as the crazy man who jumped in the river for fear of getting damp."

The families of the duke and the marquise shrugged their shoulders and cried: "A lawsuit is more expensive than one would suppose."

But the world at large applauded the arrangement and declared it most reasonable.

"They both," remarked the Countess de Langueville, "bear aristocratic names and own fine fortunes. Both are widowed, both are old, both are ugly, and they detest one another. What more could one demand in a matrimonial venture?"

As to the bride and groom elect, they paid small heed to the gossips, contenting themselves with deplored the exigencies of fate and retarding as much as possible the fulfillment of their mutual promise.

The gallant lover pleaded business in the city, and his fiancee pretended to have urgent duties in the country. For the sake of the proprieties they agreed to write to each other while thus separated.

"I love you, Doris," Cleante was saying.

"And, Cleante, I love you," murmured Doris.

In the flowering hazel trees above them there was a medley of bird notes.

For a moment the Duke de Troncantine and the Marquise de Soucheville stood as though rooted to the spot, with eyes and ears for naught else save the sweet mystery before them. Then, recalled to their own paltry affairs, they cried with one voice:

"These two children are our heirs. Why not consent to their union, settle the hazel copse upon them and so end our long controversy?"

And they both added in petto, with touching unanimity:

"Thank God, my pride is appeased without the need of marrying!"—From the French *For Short Stories*.

John Allen's True Story.

It is a debatable question among his friends whether John Allen deserves more upon memory or invention for his inexhaustible fund of stories. Colonel William R. Morrison once felt called upon to explain Mr. Allen's staying powers after a bout in which he and the Mississippi had alternated in entertaining a party of railroad men while the Interstate commerce commission was having a sitting at Tupelo.

"I can't compete with John Allen," said Colonel Morrison apologetically, "because I haven't got the gift of imagination. My stories are true. They are actual occurrences. Everybody in Washington knows that John Allen's stories are made up as he goes along. Now, I once heard him tell of an army experience that was pure fiction on its face. He said that a comrade and he were lying behind a log while the battle was going on in front of them. The fighting was pretty hot. Allen and his comrade were a good deal in doubt as to how long that would protect them from the bullets. They got into a discussion as to which should poke up his head and take a view of the surroundings. Finally, Allen says, his comrade urged: 'John, you look and see where the Yankees are. You know you are a single man and have not got any family.' Now," concluded Colonel Morrison, "that was something that never happened, but I have heard Allen tell it repeatedly and always raise a laugh."

There was a general smile at John Allen's expense, and then Edward L. Russell, the president of the Mobile and Ohio railroad, said: "Colonel, you are mistaken. That was a true story. I was the other fellow behind that log."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

"Well, nephew," demanded the duke, awakening from a short nap, "is the marquise as loquacious as usual? If you will reply to her letters for me, in my name, you will render me a service I cannot soon forget. Would to heaven that you could permanently fill my place there!"

At the chateau of Soucheville the marquise reclined in an easy chair, surrounded by dainty trifles, and read the "New

Heloise" from time to time, having recourse to her emblazoned snuffbox.

A few steps from her a young girl was busy writing at a rosewood desk. She worked rapidly, punctuating the phrases with graceful movements of the hand, as though admiring the delicate black characters which, without speaking, expressed so much.

She was a graceful girl of 16, and her lithe, young figure looked even more graceful than its wont, emerging from the luminous paniers of her brocaded gown, while the velvet about her neck and the patch upon her chin and under her left eye appeared indescribably black against her milk white skin.

"In the name of heaven, Doris, my child, how do you find so much to say to the duke?" lazily demanded the old lady.

"Ah, aunt, dear, I have not yet written half as much as he wrote to you," replied Doris, with a smile. "The duke must indeed be passionately in love with you; pen such pretty speeches, and I believe yes, I really believe—that you will be happy with him. Such sentiments bespeak a bright mind and noble heart."

"The heart of a bairf, the mind of a coachman, my beauty. Ah, if you were but 40 years older!"

Still smiling, Doris sealed her letter, then seated herself by the window, where she dreamily watched the clouds. She did not dream, however, that she was 40 years older, but that she received letters as loving as those of her aunt and that the Duke de Troncantine was just 40 years younger than now.

Twelve months rolled by, and the day was near at hand for the consummation of the marriage when, one morning, the duke landed at the chateau and earnestly requested the marquise to meet him at the hazel copse. The marquise consented, but upon arriving at the rendezvous—ah, thrice accursed mischance!—the duke was suddenly seized with an attack of gout, besides suffering death from an old wound—glorious souvenir of Fontenoy.

"Cleante, my boy, there remains but one thing to be done," he cried. "Go yourself to the hazel copse and be the bearer of my regrets."

The young man obediently departed on the instant, and, singular to say, his heart throbbed at the suggestion of meeting her who had so filled his thoughts.

"It is time for this nonsense to end," he said, taking himself to task. "A sight of the marquise will dispel my dreams. I know she has white hair, an ungraceful form, and I am not even sure that she does not limp."

Cleante had hardly reached the hazel copse when he caught a glimpse at the end of the road of a somber hooded gown.

"Ah," he whispered, "the rose colored paper was only 18 years old at most, but this dead hooded frog is a sexagenarian at least." However, he could but avow that the delicate silhouette outlined against the trees was by no means bent, nor was there the least hump in the gait.

She was approaching him nearer, yet nearer—the old lady.

Unfortunately her head was bowed and her eyes fixed on the pebbles of the walk, so that nothing of visible save her hair, drawn back under the hood of a dark brown cloak. The hair, however, was certainly very white. After scrutinizing the wrinkled face, the faded eyes, the weary mouth, he would smile at his folly.

But while he looked the unknown raised her head, and he saw that her eyes sparkled, her skin was smooth, her lips fresh, and that it was powder and not age that had whitened her blond hair.

Shortly after the hour for the rendezvous the marquise declared that a headache from which she had been suffering was better and took the path to the hazel copse, intending to secrete herself in the forest and witness the discomfiture of the duke at her nonappearance.

"Here is our graveyard," whispered the men of the troop as they caught sight of Fort Brown and its lonesome environment after their long ride to reach it. They looked at the foothills to the north, at the plain to the east, at the desert to the south and the ridges to the west, and man turned to man and repeated:

"Here is our graveyard, the last of the trooper!"

If you know an unlucky man, you pity him, but you also avoid him. The infantry at Fort Brown could not avoid the unlucky troopers, but they pitied them and displayed no fraternal feeling. It was so from the colonel down to the last private.

We smile in derision at the idea of a hoodoo, and yet we do not like to rub elbows with people who are pursued with ill luck. The freshly graduated cadet knew nothing about the hoodoo when he was assigned to B troop. With a boy's ambition and impatience had he hurried from West Point and home into the wilds of the far west to take active service. There was no superstition about him. He heard of the fatalities, he saw the dispirited look of the remnant of the once gallant troop, he was made to realize that he was under a ban, as it were, but he was not disheartened.

Armed records will tell you what happened at Fort Brown within a week after B troop rode through the gates. The infantry had been there for three months, but not an Indian had been seen. A corporal and three men were sent to the foot-hills after fuel, when they fell into an ambuscade and were cut off. The four troopers were mounted, and yet all were killed, while the teamster made a safe escape on foot. This was the hoodoo again. That there might be no caibou about it a trooper might in the barracks that night. Thus five more men were wiped off the rolls within a week, and the troop reduced to 32.

The colonel at Fort Brown had received the young officer half in welcome, half in pity. He knew the history of B troop, and it realized that any connection with it must cast a shadow on the career of an officer. Had he been in command of the department he would have recommended that the troop be consolidated and its name lost on the rolls. The loss of the five men gave the colonel anxious thought. No one could be held to blame. It was simply one of the fatalities which had so persistently pursued the troop. One day he got news which determined him on a certain step, and he sent for the young lieutenant and said:

"A scout is in with the information that a band of hostiles is headed for Brown's Valley. That is where the pioneers who came along two weeks ago were going to settle. I fear they will be unprepared for an attack and will all be wiped out."

"And you will sent B troop out to head the Indians off!" eagerly exclaimed the lieutenant.

"If you could reach Panther gap, 30 miles away, before the hostiles, you might turn them back. If they get ahead of you?"

"I would push on after them and hope to save the settlers. I can be ready in 80 minutes."

The colonel was a man of 45, the lieutenant not yet 23. The older officer looked out of the open window upon the sandy desert shimmering in the hot sun of July, and thought of the long ride—the fight which must surely take place. Then he looked at the boy and wondered how he would carry himself in his first battle, whether his men would stand by him, if it would be the last of B troop or the turn of its luck. He was both a soldier and a man. As a soldier he desired to give a soldier a chance. As a man he feared to send out a boy like that where it needed an experienced head.

"You know the hoodoo," whispered the lieutenant. "The troop is slowly but sure-

THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE.

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean. Tears from the depth of some divine despair. Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes. In looking on the happy autumn fields And thinking of the days that are no more.

Fresh as the first beam glittering on a sail That brings our friends up from the under-world, So sad as the last which reddens over one That sinks with all we love below the verge— So sad, so fresh, the days that are no more.

Ah, sad and strange as in dark summer dawns The earliest pipe of half awakened birds. To dying ears when unto dying eyes The casement slowly grows a glimmering square— So sad, so strange, the days that are no more.

Dear as remembered kisses after death And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feigned On lips that are for others; deep as love, Deep as first love and wild with all regret— Oh, death in life, the days that are no more!

—Alfred Tennyson.

LAST OF B TROOP.

Imagine a plain stretching away to the east for 300 miles—a plain so flat and sterile that its very monotony is menacing; to the north foothills covered with stunted pines, to the south a tongue of sandy desert, to the west a succession of barren ridges on which neither wolf nor buzzard can find a drop of water nor a morsel of food. Right there, 100 miles from the nearest pioneer hamlet, they built Fort Brown and garrisoned it with men who thought of trifles day by day as they looked upon the dreariness. There were a skeleton company of infantry and a skeleton company of cavalry—the last of B troop. There was a time in the history of these horsemen when B numbered a full hundred men and when its officers were the proudest men in the regiment, but there are fatalities in army life as well as elsewhere.

One day over in Green valley as B troop rode out of Fort Brown and headed across the desert to the south. They were one of the arms of a V. The apex was Panther gap. As they moved along one arm the Indians would move along the other. The Indians had nearly a day's start, but their route was rougher and their pace would be slower.

"There goes the last of B troop," whispered every soldier left behind as the troopers rode away, and as they said it they instinctively looked up at the flag as if expecting to see it at half mast.

The troopers had received that order without enthusiasm. They knew they were to make a hard ride and that a fight was probable, but they were neither exultant nor despondent. Like the Arabs, they shrugged their shoulders and whispered "Kismet." They were in the hands of fate, and fate was likely to be against them. With scarcely a farewell and with never a look over their shoulders they rode away, two by two, and it was not until long after dark that the boy officer at the head drew rein and ordered the camp for the night. Before they slept he said to them:

"We shall be up and away at the first signs of daylight. Men, listen to me. We are riding to reach Panther gap ahead of a war party of 100 Indians. We shall get there first and beat them back or the fighting. I have promised the colonel this. You have had one disaster after another until your fellow soldiers sneer and pity and wonder if cowardice is not at the bottom of it. I do not believe it is. I believe every man of you to be game, and we will win a victory which shall place the old troop at the front!"

A cheer burst from every man, the first cheering heard in Troop B for years. Each man drew himself up more proudly, each man muttered to himself that if need be he would die in his tracks. Their mind worked even as they slept, and when daylight came the officer looked from face to face and wondered at the change. There was an eagerness to make him glad, a personnel to make him proud. Breaking camp as soon as it was light enough to see, the troop rode at a gallop until mid-morning and reached the gap ahead of the hostiles. Only a short hour, though. Their horses had not yet ceased blowing when the advance of the Indians was made out. Panther gap was a narrow road through Panther mountain, and its southern end debouched into Brown's valley, five miles away. The boy officer knew nothing of war, but common sense and his veteran sergeant suggested a breastwork across the entrance to the gap. One was constructed of rocks and logs and stones, and it was hardly finished before the skirmishers of the war party were firing upon it.

No man will ever read what is called "Cunningham's Defense" without his pulse quickening. One hundred and twenty-three Indians pressed forward against a force of 32 troopers, commanded by a boy. Three different times, once on horseback, the Indians charged right up to the breastwork, but each time were driven back with slaughter. The defenders did not escape death, however. When the last charge was beaten back, eight of them were stretched out on the rock soil, and there were but 24 to fall back for a mile and build another breastwork. This move was necessitated by the Indians working up the sides of the mountain and securing a flank fire. The second breastwork was evacuated next morning for the same reason, and a mile in the rear of it another was built. When this had to be abandoned, only ten men were left alive.

When flanked out of their fourth defense, there were only five men. One of these was sent to the valley for help, but was headed off by the Indians. Of the other four, of whom the boy officer was one, they died at the fifth breastwork—died with carbines in their hands after firing their last cartridges, and died with cheers of defiance on their lips. Of the 62 were killed or wounded, and it was turned back. One day a B trooper was seen coming on foot across the sands. He lurched and staggered as he walked. Soldiers ran to meet him and assist him into the fort. He had been without food or water for two days. The colonel looked at him for a long time without speaking. Then, with pale face and trembling lips, he asked:

"Lanigan, where is your officer—the trooper?"

And Lanigan straightened up, saluted and in a voice as hoarse as a raven's cry he replied:

"I have to report, sir, that B troop has been wiped out to a man, and, God forgive me but I'm that man! They are dead in the gap—all dead—all dead!"—Boston Transcript.

"I would push on after them and hope to save the settlers. I can be ready in 80 minutes."

The colonel was a man of 45, the lieutenant not yet 23. The older officer looked out of the open window upon the sandy desert shimmering in the hot sun of July, and thought of the long ride—the fight which must surely take place. Then he looked at the boy and wondered how he would carry himself in his first battle, whether his men would stand by him, if it would be the last of B troop or the turn of its luck. He was both a soldier and a man.

As a soldier he desired to give a soldier a chance. As a man he feared to send out a boy like that where it needed an experienced head.

"You know the hoodoo," whispered the lieutenant. "The troop is slowly but sure-

ly being wiped off the face of the earth. The men are objects of pity and sympathy and have almost become children. Let me go. I will either win a victory or it will be the last of the troop."

The spirit of the old soldier was stirred. He had given many a young soldier opportunity to distinguish himself, and but for the hoo-doo he would not have hesitated in this case. Dispirited men, an officer who had never seen a hostile redskin, a hoo-doo which had walked at a company's heels like a ghost—it would simply be sending out more scalps for the war party. He shook his head and decided that the scout must ride hard, and last, but ride alone, and warn the pioneers of their danger.

"I beg of you—we

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
16 CENTRE PLACE, NEWTON, MASS.

Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year \$2.00
Single copies 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

All money sent at sender's risk. All checks, drafts, and money orders should be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO. 297-2.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

ALL communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail, unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

THE ORGANIC DEFENCE.

The Boston Journal in an attempt to shield the head of the war department from responsibility for the present terrible condition of the army goes on to say: "The department as it is now constituted has never had any experience in handling an army as a whole" and it claims that the blame should be laid upon "popular indifference to our military needs and to congressional niggardliness. It is not Alger, it is the fatuous national policy which we have pursued for 30 years, as if we were never to need a real army or fight another war, which has given us our pestilential Chickamaugas."

That is the best that can be said, probably, but a veteran of the civil war thinks it a very weak defence. He says:

We well remember that when the call for volunteers was first made by Pres. McKinley it was alleged that the administration would now profit by the mistakes made during the civil war, that with the experience then obtained and with the great advance since in scientific military knowledge, soldiers could pass a campaign of experience in camp and field with a minimum of loss from disease, if not from the bullets of the enemy, and by the rigid examination of the recruits, made easy through superabundance of volunteers, there was every reason to believe that this claim would be made good.

In May we had enlisted an army of nearly 300,000 men, the elite of the young men of the country, many of them trained athletes, and others of the more military experience who had been sent by foreign nations to witness our field operations.

Today we have an army of invalids and convalescents decimated by disease, being hurried home in hot haste to save those still alive from extermination, and we are told, forsooth that this is owing to the unpreparedness of the country and to the niggardliness of congress!

He then calls attention to the contrast between 1861 and 1898. In the former year, the government could hardly borrow money, the nation was crippled by the loss of so many trained men who went with the south, corruption among contractors was frequent, and officers were ignorant of the methods of the quartermaster or the commissary. Yet this veteran was one of the 300,000 called out by President Lincoln, he campaigned in Virginia mud, camped in ground reeking with malaria, but the men kept in splendid condition, because they had enough to eat.

Last April Congress appropriated fifty million dollars, putting it in the hands of the president to spend as he would. Old regular officers by hundreds begged for employment; the Red Cross, the offspring of the sanitary commission, furnished with unstinted funds and officered by devoted men and women ready to assist the government whenever needed.

Instead of a civil war tearing at the vitals of the country, a contest in foreign land in which but a tithe of our army participated, the remainder being in reserve camps near home, where every facility should and could have been provided for their health and comfort.

The solution of this problem, which history will give with unerring pen, will be that Gen. Incompetency was elevated to supreme command by the neglect or inefficiency of the secretary of the war department, the responsible head of military affairs.

In fact, there seems to be no chance for a controversy over the matter, and the defense made by the party organ above referred to is worse than none. The returning soldiers show that the revelations made in the daily papers were not at all exaggerated, and the responsibility seems to be clearly fixed.

The only point in which Congress erred in its lavish appropriations for the war, was in not appointing a committee on the conduct of the war, clothed with full power to call before it for examination any military or civil official of the government, and to remedy, whenever possible, all abuses unearthened during the course of the conflict. Such a committee rendered valuable service during the civil war, and had such a committee been appointed this year, our soldiers might have been saved much of the horrible suffering they have had to endure.

The organs that attempt to defend Alger are making a great mistake, they should let him go, and try to save the rest of the administration, which is threatened by the great wave of popular indignation.

The Maine regiment that was stationed at Chickamauga, has returned home. It never saw Cuba, and was only being trained for warfare, and the men were camped in a land of plenty, where there ought to have been no question of their being well cared for and kept in a healthy condition. But what was the result, a regiment of gaunt and ghastly invalids, instead of the healthy and vigorous young men who departed only four months ago. The lack of decent food, unhealthy surroundings, the result of ignorant and blundering officialism, made of a healthy

country a plague spot. Is it any wonder that the men in Cuba were so abused, when even at home the war department could not care for the soldiers. "Some one has blundered," and the result is hundreds of deaths and thousands of invalids. Is it strange that the whole country is demanding the removal of Alger, and a thorough investigation into the causes of such incompetency? With Alger's victims dying every day, and the homes of returning soldiers turned into hospitals, is it any wonder that people are asking why President McKinley makes no effort to show any interest in this sad business, which has risen to the proportions of a national disgrace? As the Philadelphia Public Ledger says, the errors and crimes of which the heroes of our army have been the victims are so many and so great as to render it impossible for the president to continue to ignore them, or to longer hesitate to fix the responsibility for them where it belongs. It is the common belief that either he must do that or consent to share the responsibility with the guilty. Due respect for public opinion requires that he should remove the present secretary of war and reorganize the entire department upon a basis of official and personal probity, competency and intelligence.

The aldermen will resume their regular meetings on September 12th, after an unbroken vacation season. The most important matter is the placing of the Bullock's Pond appropriation in a ten year note, instead of the tax levy, for obvious reasons. The estimates for next year will all have to be in the hands of the finance committee by October 1st, under the provisions of the new charter, and that committee must make its report to the board before November 1st. If the finance committee is economically minded, it has a great chance to go through the estimates with a sharp pruning knife, and cut them down so that next year's tax rate would show a decided reduction. Mayor Mayberry of Waltham did this at the beginning of the year, and although his action made him unpopular with all desirous of getting some of the city's money, since the reduced tax-rate has been declared he is the most popular man in the watch city. Experienced judges say that the city's expenses could be cut down so that the tax-rate next year would show a reduction of several dollars, and not one of the city departments would suffer in any way perceptible to the public.

HAROLD M. SEWALL, our last minister to Hawaii, attempts to make the members of the oligarchy who lately ruled the islands, a band of heroes, because they decided to annex the islands to the United States, when it seemed a dangerous possibility that the Spanish fleet would come over from the Philippines and ravage the islands. "For this splendid loyalty," Mr. Sewall says, "those responsible are not likely to be forgotten when the history of these times shall have been written." The Hawaiian Gazette of Honolulu turns the cold breath of ridicule upon the Maine carpet-bagger, and says the probability of the Spanish fleet attacking the islands was considered to be about as great as a tidal wave, and no one expected a tidal wave. The Hawaiians knew they were safe, because the Spaniards would not dare to cross the Pacific, with no certainty of replenishing their coal supply. The truth is, and Mr. Sewall knows it as well as any one, although he wants to be governor of Hawaii, he tries to curry favor with the annexation leaders, the annexation business was purely a speculative enterprise.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE, whose son was in the Santiago campaign, writes a vigorous letter to the New York papers, in which he says that the President would indeed, if we were confronted with another war, in raising volunteers, if the outrages which have been committed on our own men by our own officials, are allowed to go uninvestigated and unpunished. In the late war, the deadliest foes of our soldiers have been found in their own camps and on their own soil, and as a friend of soldiers, dead and living, he calls for justice of the law, impartially and impersonally administered.

THE tide of travel from the summer resorts has already set homewards, and for the next few days Newton people will be arriving by every train, and the city will once more assume its wonted activity. Closed houses have been the rule this summer, on almost every street, as the hot weather has caused a greater rush for cooler places than ever. As school does not begin till week after next, the home coming will be delayed longer than usual this year, and our school board has the gratitude of the fathers and mothers for putting the date of opening a week later than the schools of Boston.

A CORRESPONDENT calls attention to the matter of representatives for Newton, by asking what "the powers that be" will, we fear, consider very impertinent questions. Our political leaders consider that the people have no cause for complaint when they are allowed to vote for the candidates kindly selected for them, and although our correspondent signs himself "Republican," we fear that he lays himself open to being called by the opprobrious name of "imug-wump." This is often considered a perfectly full and satisfactory answer when unpleasant questions are asked.

DEDHAM's tax-rate is \$16.80, an increase of \$2.70 over last year. The new street railway law, the assessors say, has added forty cents to the tax-rate, and it would be interesting to know if this is true of other places. The last legislature was said to be very generous to street railway corporations. Dedham's total valuation is only \$8,268,373, which shows that the very wealthy residents of Dedham either have not so much money as they are thought to have, or else that they are skillful in dodging the tax-collector.

It is said that President McKinley has not abandoned the attempt to persuade Senator Hoar to take the English ambassadorship, but Senator Hoar remembers the fate of Senator Sherman and refuses to be tempted. He has not the fortune sufficient to maintain the position, even if he was physically able, and the President had better decide to keep Secretary Long, even

if he is such a contrast in every respect to Alger.

THE Supreme Court has cut down the claim of the Boston & Albany railroad company, in connection with the abolition of the grade crossings in Newton, by over \$100,000. This is a great victory for the city, and the matter has been in contention for some time. The court seems to have decided in accordance with common sense, as well as with the law in the case. The details are given in another column.

The Newton Hospital was not at all behind other hospitals in offering to receive and care for the sick soldiers, but the authorities decided not to avail themselves of the offer, owing probably to the fact that the limit of the Boston hospitals had not been reached, and it was thought best to keep the men together as much as possible. The soldiers could not be in a better place than our Newton Hospital.

A SISTER of one of the sick soldiers, in writing to the GRAPHIC, says: "Death from shot and shell is expected, but death or ruined health by disease caused by lack of care is too horrible. It is more important to some minds that promotions and offices shall be attained rather than young lives saved." Could the whole Alger policy of this administration be better outlined?

Now that Mr. Otis Petree has vacated his residence at Upper Falls, which has been sold to the trustees of the Stone Old Folks Home, every one is asking how soon the Home is going to be opened. There are a number of deserving people, who would be glad to enter such a home, and it is hoped that something will be done this fall.

THE post office of Newton Centre, Newton, has been raised to the first-class, and the salary of the postmaster increased from \$2,300 to \$3,100, making the office quite a "snap."

NEWTON GOLF CLUB.

SCHEDULE OF FALL EVENTS—CUP OFFERED BY MR. COBB.

Mr. Edward A. Wilkie, Mr. Edwin A. Rogers and Mr. George S. Rice, the tournament committee of the Newton Golf Club, have issued the fall schedule of fixtures on these popular links. No prizes will be given unless there are at least eight entries in each event. The list of fixtures is as follows:

Monday, Sept. 5, men's medal handicap, thirty-six holes; eighteen holes may be played in the forenoon.

Saturday, Sept. 17, men's bogey handicap, eighteen holes.

Wednesday, Sept. 21, women's foursomes, nine holes.

Saturday, Sept. 24, selected team match, eighteen holes.

Saturday, Oct. 1, Mason cup competition handicap, four-ball mixed foursomes, nine holes. Mr. H. W. Mason of the Newton Golf Club has offered two cups to be played for in this competition. The pair making the lowest aggregate net score to be the winners of both cups.

Saturday, Oct. 8, women's medal handicap, eighteen holes.

Saturday, Oct. 15, mixed foursomes handicap, eighteen holes.

Saturday, Oct. 22, invitation match, eighteen holes.

Saturday, Oct. 29, club championship, thirty-six holes; the first eight to qualify for match play.

Thursday, Nov. 24, driving and approaching contests.

Mr. Andrew B. Cobb of the Newton Golf Club has offered a silver cup to be played for by club teams of five players from the Braeburn, Newton Centre and Newton Golf Club. All wins are to be inscribed on the cup, and the team first scoring three wins to become the owner of the cup. Each match shall be of eighteen holes, and the dates of the matches shall be arranged by the captain of the team, but so that the competition may be closed before Nov. 1, 1898. Members of more than one of the three clubs to elect with which team they will play during the competition.

For Representatives.

To the Editor of the Graphic:—I notice that you speak highly of Messrs. Wing and Clafin, as candidates for representatives. I have not a word to say against either of these gentlemen, but what I would like to know is who and what they represent?

There are three great questions to come before the legislature, the Bell Telephone business, the Street Railway question, and the election of a United States senator. I name them in the order of their importance.

Now the question that should be asked of every candidate is how they stand on these matters. Do they represent the interests of the people, or do they represent the two great economic interests? Are they dependent upon the moneyed classes themselves, or will they take their orders from the two or three men who for the past few years have assumed charge of Newton's political affairs, and have dictated nominations, and by means of more or less open trades, controlled the nominations and elections?

These are serious questions, and the people of Newton are getting very restive under "boss" rule, one result of which was seen in the location of the central post office, and every one knows who managed that affair.

The impression has gone abroad that Massachusetts politics are managed by a close corporation, with Senator Lodge at its head, and that he has a lieutenant in every town in the state, who will decide the nominations. Now, what we want to know is whether this political ring has entered into any alliance for the carrying out of their schemes. Senator Lodge, and his brother in return for favors expected they have made promises to street railway or other corporations?

Newton people, as well as others in the state, should keep their eyes and ears open this fall, and know what they are doing, when they assemble in caucus and make nominations for the legislature.

REPUBLICAN.

Norumbega Park.

Next week's attraction will be the Alabama Troubadours, which troupe were so popular on their former appearance here in June.

"How did Eleanor announce her engagement to the family?"

"She just wiggled the finger that had on the diamond ring."—Chicago Record.

The Veterans' "On to Richmond" in '61 is changed to "On to Cincinnati" in '98. The Fitchburg R. R. is the low rate route.

"Fall in" for Cincinnati, but see your ticket reads via popular Fitchburg R. R.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Blisters, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Building Permits.

Fairfax street, Ward 3, 2 story frame residence, 36x34, hot water heat. G. W. French, owner, Wm. Kellar, builder. Cost \$4500.

Manet road, Ward 6, five 2-story frame residences, each 26x36, furnace heat. Daniel Manning, owner, S. A. Griffin, builder. Cost of each house \$5,000.

Cherry street, Ward 3, 2 story frame residence, 30x30, furnace heat. Jas. F. Ellis, owner, and H. H. Hunt, builder. Cost \$3000.

Tremont street, Ward 1, 2 story frame residence, 28x46, furnace heat. W. S. Dimock, owner and builder. Cost \$5000.

Nonantum street, Ward 7, 2 story frame residence, 38x36, furnace heat. W. J. Dimock, owner and builder. Cost \$5000.

MARRIED.

ALLEN—THOMPSON—At Newtonville, Aug. 24, by Rev. J. M. Dutton, Mr. Nathaniel L. Allen and Miss Stella L. Thompson.

MCNAMEE—MURRAY—At Auburndale, Aug. 29, by Rev. J. M. Dutton, Patrick J. McNamee and Eunice D. Rohan.

HOLMES—FIELD—At Newton Upper Falls, Aug. 24, by Rev. F. J. McConnell, Joseph William Holmes and Hannah Fields.

SHERIDAN—QUINN—At Newton, Aug. 28, by Rev. E. E. Butler, Anthony Sheridan and Bridget Quinn.

KYBERT—HOUSE—At Cambridgeport, Aug. 27, by Rev. J. W. Brigham, Arthur Kybert of Newton and Ellen House of Somerville.

PLAYSTED—MCCOLLOUGH—At Boston, Aug. 31, by Henry E. Stinson, justice of the peace, Franklin William Playsted of Newton and Agnes Edna McCollough of Waltham.

DIED.

SANDERSON—At West Newton, Aug. 26, Ellen Frances, daughter of William and Helen T. Sanderson, 6 mos., 21 ds.

SLAMIN—At Newton Upper Falls, Aug. 26, Eleanor, daughter of Patrick and Mary F. Slamin, 2 mos., 16 ds.

LORING—At Newton, Aug. 26, Richard James, son of George and Josephine Loring, 4 mos., 24 ds.

PURDY—At Newtonville, Aug. 28, William Harvey, son of William H. and Lottie B. Purdy, 26 ds.

HAROLD—At West Newton, Aug. 27, Gertrude May, daughter of George and Gertrude Haywood, 10 mos., 6 ds.

SAUNDERS—At West Newton, Aug. 30, Charles, son of George and Mary Saunders, 11 mos., 15 ds.

BROWN—At Newtonville, Aug. 30, William Henry Brown, 76 yrs., 3 mos., 1 d.

THREE—At Auburndale, Aug. 31, Patrick, son of Patrick and Mary Thredden, 3 mos., 16 ds.

MCINTIRE—At Newton Hospital, Aug. 31, John McIntire, 38 yrs.

MOORE—At Newton Hospital, Aug. 31, Eleanor, daughter of Charles H. and Margaret Moore, 9 mos.

LARGEST REAL ESTATE OFFICE IN NEW ENGLAND.

If You Want To

BUY — APPRAISE

SELL — EXCHANGE

RENT — MORTGAGE

AUCTION — INSURE

REAL ESTATE

Call on Henry W. Savage,
37 COURT ST., BOSTON,
(Street door).

Local representatives in every suburb are prepared to place mortgages from 4 1/2 to 6 per cent.

Also second mortgages placed on short notice. No charge unless of service.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO AUCTIONS AND APPRAISALS.

Local representative, W. B. KEITH.

LARGEST REAL ESTATE OFFICE IN NEW ENGLAND.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton. —The Hale Studio opens Sept. 8. See adv.

—Mr. John McKey has returned from Yarmouth, N. S.

—Miss Adelaide F. Otis is at Barnstable for several weeks stay.

—Miss Angie Savage has returned after a few weeks at Henniker, N. H.

—Miss L. E. Thompson has returned after a month's stay at Bath, Me.

—Mr. Louis Ross of Walnut street leaves next week for a trip to Porto Rico.

—Mr. C. H. Johnson of Washington street has returned from Lewiston, Me.

—Services will be resumed at St. John's church, Temple hall, on Sunday, Sept. 11.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lancey of Lowell Avenue have returned from a trip to Rhode Island.

—For notice of opening of Mrs. Sweetzer's kindergarten, see card on fourth page.

—Miss Louise Rollins has returned from a vacation which she enjoyed at Nantasket.

—Mrs. George F. Kimball has returned from her summer home at Old Point Comfort.

—Mr. George Patterson returned Tuesday from Maine where he passed his vacation.

—Mr. J. A. Tully is passing his vacation at Nantasket. He registers at the Brunswick.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kingsbury of Otis street have returned from Bethel, N. H.

—Miss Marion Fisher of Walker street has returned after a two weeks' stay in Maine.

—Miss L. E. Thompson has returned from Bath, Me., where she passed her vacation.

—Miss Alice Atwood has returned from Winchendon, N. H., where she passed the summer months.

—Mr. Walter Cunningham has returned from Bristol, Me., where he passed his vacation.

—Miss Mary Hollings of Washington park is enjoying a few week's stay at Cotage City.

—Miss Alice Jones of Newtonville avenue is at Saratoga Springs for a few week's enjoyment.

—Mr. Leach and family have returned from Maine, where they enjoyed the summer months.

—Miss Kittie Atwood of Clafin place has returned after a two months' stay at Winchendon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lunt have returned from Bethlehem, N. H., where they passed several weeks.

—Mr. Sidney Hobson, who is passing the summer at Hull, was in town for a few days this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Sullivan have returned after an enjoyable vacation passed at Bradford, Vt.

—Miss Martha Armstrong of Philadelphia is the guest of Miss Nellie Brown of Walnut street.

—Mr. W. D. Swan and family of Newtonville avenue have returned from their summer vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Auryansen have returned from their summer residence in New Hampshire.

—Miss Florence Hobbs of the Newton telephone exchange is enjoying the sea breezes at City Point.

—Mr. McLain and family of Grove Hill returned this week from their summer outing in New Hampshire.

—Miss Alice Thompson of Bowers street has returned from Boothbay, Me., on the Cape.

—Mr. F. F. Raymond and family of Otis street, have returned from their summer outing at Richfield Springs, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ethier have passed the summer season at Green Harbor.

—For notice of opening of Mrs. Sweetzer's kindergarten, see card on fourth page.

—Mrs. Henry W. Crafts of River street is enjoying a short stay at Green Harbor.

—Judge George H. Blaney and family have returned from their summer home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Amos K. Mallon of Oak avenue are sojourning at Sagamore, on the Cape.

—Mr. F. F. Raymond and family of Otis street, have returned from their summer outing at Richfield Springs, N. Y.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's association will attend the muster at Hudson, Monday.

—Miss M. C. Baird has returned from Orange, Mass., where she passed the month of August.

—Mr. Edward F. Woods and family of Berkley street have returned from their summer home.

—The regular meeting of John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held next Wednesday evening.

—Miss Carrie Child left this week for Dorchester, where she will reside during the coming season.

—Mrs. J. W. Conroy is enjoying a few weeks at Nantasket. She registers at the Ocean View house.

—Mr. C. C. Briggs of Washington street has returned from New Hampshire, where he passed his vacation.

—Mr. C. W. Leatherbee and family of Mt. Vernon street have returned from their summer home at Marion.

—The first prayer meeting of the season will be held this evening in the parlors of the Congregational church.

—Mr. Charles Atwood and family of Clafin place have returned from Brewster where they passed the month of August.

—The Misses Chase, Howland and Newhall left this week for Monhegan, Me., where they will make a short stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harris of Philadelphia were the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. George K. Stacy of Watertown street.

—Mr. Charles F. Howland and family of Chestnut street have returned from Maine, where they passed the summer season.

—Mr. E. E. Adams and family of Foun-tain street have returned from Osserville, where they passed the summer months.

—Miss Gertrude Sanderson of Watertown street has returned from Highgate, Vt., where she enjoyed a several weeks stay.

—Mr. J. P. Tolman and family of Highland street are enjoying a few weeks trip through the northern states and Canada.

—The Misses Robbins of Cherry street have returned from Meriden, N. H., where they passed an enjoyable two weeks.

—Miss Avery Ellis celebrated her birthday last Friday at his home on Waltham street. He entertained about twelve little friends.

—Mrs. B. S. Hatch and children of Watertown street have returned from Kennebunkport, Me., where they enjoyed the month of August.

—Miss Florence Whelen of Marlboro street, Boston, has returned home after an enjoyable vacation spent at her aunt's, Mrs. Curtis, Cherry street.

—Rev. Charles Sumner Nickerson and family of Bowers street have returned from the seashore, where they passed the summer months.

—Miss Gertrude Morse and Miss Rosa Morse of Central avenue have returned from Squirrel Island, Maine, where they have passed the summer months.

—Mr. and Mrs. William P. Soule of Walker street have returned from Maine, where they passed an enjoyable two weeks. They visited Rockland, Ellsworth and Little Deer Isle.

—Mr. Arthur F. Gilbert, who recently resigned his position as principal of the Adams school, has moved with his family to New Bedford, where Mr. Gilbert has accepted the principalship of the Parker school.

—Mr. William H. Brown, an old Boston police lieutenant, died Wednesday afternoon at his home in Brookside avenue, after a sickness of several months. Death was caused by bright's disease. Lieut. Brown was born in Wakefield and was 76 years of age. He became a member of the Boston police department 33 years ago. Meritorious conduct led to his promotion to the rank of sergeant and later to that of lieutenant. He was a man of great energy and exceedingly popular with his fellow-officers and highly respected by his official superiors. Five years ago he retired on half pay,

since which he has lived at Newtonville. He leaves a wife and four children.

—Barlow's ice cream served with soda at Payne's Pharmacy.

—Mrs. D. H. Fitch has returned after a short stay in Maine.

—Mr. Walter Hall of Beach street is in Maine for a few weeks' vacation.

—Mrs. N. H. Brown of Walnut street has returned after a few weeks in Maine.

—Mrs. John W. Dickinson of Grove Hill has returned after a short stay at Portland, Me.

—Mr. C. W. Rolfe and family of Clyde street have returned from their summer recently.

—Miss Mabel Glazier of River street has returned after a two week's trip to Meriden, N. H.

—Miss Hawley of Highland avenue is enjoying a few weeks' trip among the summer resorts.

—Mr. Rufus H. Dalton and family of Chestnut street have returned after a two weeks outing.

—Mr. J. L. Damon and family have returned from Nantasket to their home on Putnam street.

—Mrs. Abbott, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sylvester of Bowes street have returned after a few weeks at Green Harbor.

—Mr. Henry Cate of Highland avenue has returned from Chatham, where he passed his vacation.

—Mrs. Edward Fisher and children of Webster street are at home after a few weeks at Green Harbor.

—Mr. Thompson and family, who occupied the Child house on Waltham street, have removed to Everett.

—Mr. George Phelps and family of Highland street have moved into their new house on the same street.

—Rev. Dr. Evans of Camden, Me., occupied the parson's at the Congregational church last Sunday morning.

—Mr. John S. Alley and family of Prince street have returned from their summer residence in New Hampshire.

—Services will be resumed in the Unitarian church next Sunday morning Rev. Charles Summer Nickerson, the pastor, will preach and administer Holy Communion. Service at 10:45.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Mr. Hutchinson is in New York for a few days.

—Mrs. E. F. Barrett is at Concord, N. H., for a few days stay.

—Services will be resumed at the Unitarian church next Sunday.

—Mrs. Benjamin Hobart was the guest of friends here for the past week.

—Chief Tarbox has returned from an outing at Old Orchard Beach, Me.

—Mrs. Richard Anders returned this week from Richfield Springs, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ethier have passed the summer season at Green Harbor.

—For notice of opening of Mrs. Sweetzer's kindergarten, see card on fourth page.

—Mrs. Henry W. Crafts of River street is enjoying a short stay at Green Harbor.

—Judge George H. Blaney and family have returned from their summer home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Amos K. Mallon of Oak avenue are sojourning at Sagamore, on the Cape.

—Mr. F. F. Raymond and family of Otis street, have returned from their summer outing at Richfield Springs, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ethier have passed the summer season at Green Harbor.

—The regular meeting of John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held next Wednesday evening.

—Miss Carrie Child left this week for Dorchester, where she will reside during the coming season.

—Mrs. J. W. Conroy is enjoying a few weeks at Nantasket. She registers at the Ocean View house.

—Mr. C. C. Briggs of Washington street has returned from New Hampshire, where he passed his vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bombard, has returned to his home in New York.

—Mr. McMann and family of Otis street returned this week from Northampton where they passed the warm season.

—Mr. Upham and family of Highland avenue have returned from the beach where they passed the summer season.

—Mrs. Charles S. Keene of Walnut street is enjoying a month's stay at Breezy Point, N. H. She registers at the Moose-lake.

—Mr. Charles Atwood and family of Clafin place have returned from Brewster where they passed the month of August.

—Mr. Charles W. Richardson and family formerly of Bowers street, have moved to their new home in Boston.

—Chas. B. Woodworth, the Newton Highlands bicycle dealer, offers great bargains in second hand wheels.

—Mr. Ernest Fisher of Walker street has returned after a pleasant trip through New York State on his wheel.

—Mrs. Billings has returned from Maine where she passed several weeks. Master Harold Billings accompanied her.

—Mr. L. W. Thayer, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bombard, has returned to his home in New York.

—Mr. McMann and family of Otis street returned this week from Northampton where they passed the warm season.

—Mr. Upham and family of Highland avenue have returned from the beach where they passed the summer season.

—Mrs. Charles S. Keene of Walnut street is enjoying a month's stay at Breezy Point, N. H. She registers at the Moose-lake.

—Mr. Charles Atwood and family of Clafin place have returned from Brewster where they passed the month of August.

—The Misses Chase, Howland and Newhall left this week for Monhegan, Me., where they will make a short stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harris of Philadelphia were the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. George K. Stacy of Watertown street.

—Mr. Charles F. Howland and family of Chestnut street have returned from Maine, where they passed the summer season.

—Mr. E. E. Adams and family of Fountain street have returned from Osserville, where they passed the summer months.

—Miss Gertrude Sanderson of Watertown street has returned from Highgate, Vt., where she enjoyed a several weeks stay.

—Mr. J. P. Tolman and family of Highland street are enjoying a few weeks trip through the northern states and Canada.

—The Misses Robbins of Cherry street have returned from Meriden, N. H., where they passed an enjoyable two weeks.

—Miss Avery Ellis celebrated her birthday last Friday at his home on Waltham street. He entertained about twelve little friends.

—Mrs. B. S. Hatch and children of Watertown street have returned from Kennebunkport, Me., where they enjoyed the month of August.

—Miss Florence Whelen of Marlboro street, Boston, has returned home after an enjoyable vacation spent at her aunt's, Mrs. Curtis, Cherry street.

—Rev. Charles Sumner Nickerson and family of Bowers street have returned from the seashore, where they passed the summer months.

—Miss Gertrude Morse and Miss Rosa Morse of Central avenue have returned from Squirrel Island, Maine, where they have passed the summer months.

—Mr. and Mrs. William P. Soule of Walker street have returned from Maine, where they passed an enjoyable two weeks. They visited Rockland, Ellsworth and Little Deer Isle.

—Mr. Arthur F. Gilbert, who recently resigned his position as principal of the Adams school, has moved with his family to New Bedford, where Mr. Gilbert has accepted the principalship of the Parker school.

—Mr. William H. Brown, an old Boston police lieutenant, died Wednesday afternoon at his home in Brookside avenue, after a sickness of several months. Death was caused by bright's disease. Lieut. Brown was born in Wakefield and was 76 years of age. He became a member of the Boston police department 33 years ago. Meritorious conduct led to his promotion to the rank of sergeant and later to that of lieutenant. He was a man of great energy and exceedingly popular with his fellow-officers and highly respected by his official superiors. Five years ago he retired on half pay,

since which he has lived at Newtonville. He leaves a wife and four children.

—Barlow's ice cream served with soda at Payne's Pharmacy.

—Mrs. D. H. Fitch has returned after a short stay in Maine.

—Driver George Holmes of Chemical A is on his annual vacation.

—Mrs. E. C. Johnson and daughter of Berkeley street have returned home.

—Miss Mary Perkins of Margin street is enjoying a short stay in Rhode Island.

—Mrs. S. D. Crockett of Highland avenue has returned after a short trip in Maine.

—Miss Mabel Dobson of Malden was the guest of Mrs. George Stacy for a few days recently.

—Miss Mabel Glazier of River street has returned after a two week's trip to Meriden, N. H.

—For notice of opening of Mrs. Sweetzer's kindergarten, see card on fourth page.

—Mrs. Louise Rollins has returned from a vacation which she enjoyed at Nantasket.

—Mrs. George F. Kimball has returned from her summer home at Old Point Comfort.

—Mr. George Patterson returned Tuesday from Maine where he passed his vacation.

—Mr. J. A. Tully is passing his vacation at Nantasket. He registers at the Brunswick.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kingsbury of Otis street have returned from Bethel, N. H.

—Miss Marion Fisher of Walker street has returned after a two weeks' stay in Maine.

—Miss L. E. Thompson has returned from Bath, Me., where she passed her vacation.

—Miss Alice Atwood has returned from Winchendon, N. H., where she passed the summer months.

—Mr. Walter Cunningham has returned from Bristol, Me., where he passed his vacation.

—Miss Mary Hollings of Washington park is enjoying a few week's stay at Cotage City.

—Miss Alice Jones of Newtonville avenue is at Saratoga Springs for a few week's enjoyment.

—Mr. Leach and family have returned from Maine, where they enjoyed the summer months.

—Miss Kittie Atwood of Clafin place has returned after a two months' stay at Winchendon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lunt have returned from Bethlehem, N. H., where they passed several weeks.

—Mr. Sidney Hobson, who is passing the summer at Hull, was in town for a few days this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Sullivan have returned after an enjoyable vacation passed at Bradford, Vt.

—Miss Martha Armstrong of Philadelphia is the guest of Miss Nellie Brown of Walnut street.

—Mr. W. D. Swan and family of Newtonville avenue have returned from their summer vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Auryansen have returned from their summer residence in New Hampshire.

—Miss Florence Hobbs of the Newton telephone exchange is enjoying the sea breezes at City Point.

—Mr. McLain and family of Grove Hill returned this week from their summer outing in New Hampshire.

—Miss Alice Thompson of Bowers street has returned from Boothbay, Me., on the Cape.

—Mr. F. F. Raymond and family of Otis street, have returned from Richfield Springs, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ethier have passed the summer season at Green Harbor.

—The regular meeting of John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held next Wednesday evening.

ANTICIPATION.

I send her letter as I stand,
Nor break the seal. No need to guess
What dainty little female has: I
Penned this most delicate address.

The scented seal—I break it not,
But stand in stormy reverie.
I tremble as I wonder, what
She who penned this will say to me.

1 wonder what my wife will say
If so it be she's ever shall know
I only mailed her note today—
It should have gone two weeks ago.

—New England Magazine.

A DEATH VENTURE.

Captain William S. O'Neill of the rough riders, the author of the following story, fell at Santiago in the forefront of battle.

In the Apache Indian reservation in Arizona were mines from which the Indians in the old days obtained silver from which they molded bullets. At that time four men went to prospect for these mines.

Of these four men, one was Harry Barrett. He was young and had, as many young men have and as all young men should have, a girl with whom he was very much in love and to whom he was engaged to be married. It was probably this more than anything else that made him so desirous of growing suddenly rich by finding the treasure mines of the Apaches, for when a young man is truly in love his greatest regret is that he does not own the wealth of the Indies and possess the power of the czar to augment his importance in the eyes of the woman in whom he is so deeply interested. When the day came for the party to start out on their search, he was the most light-hearted of all, especially when he lagged behind to kiss his girl and to the girl for whose sake he desired wealth, and who stood at the door of her father's house watching him, while she saw in vision the beautiful things that the future had in store for them both. The wealth that Harry might discover was not necessary to make her pictures of the future bright. If she only could have Harry, that was sufficient, and when he had passed from her sight she turned away, humming the song he most liked while thinking of the pleasures that awaited his return.

For months there had been no rumors of Indian disturbances. There had been peace on the reservation so long that men had ceased to give its dangers a thought, as men who live in the shadows of volcanoes live day after day unthinking of the hour that will find them buried beneath its lava. To the undertaker nothing is so commonplace as death, while the headsmen in time see nothing notable in an execution, save whether or not the ax finds its way through one neck easier than through another. And so it is with danger, for when it is ever present, men grow callous to it, no matter how great it may be. So it was with Harry Barrett and his comrades. While the girl who was awaiting his return might have occasionally thought of the risks that the little party ran, she never felt any anxiety, or if they did subdue it without openly expressing it.

For the first few days they found indications of rich silver deposits—indications that were so rich that they made permanent camp, intending to examine the ledges that crisscrossed the country thoroughly. They had seen no Indians and expected none. One day, though, as they sat at dinner a shot came from out of the pines, and before the echo had died away it was followed by a score of others. Old Jeff Brannett dropped the tin plate from which he was eating on the ground, not abruptly, but so gently that it hardly made a sound, and as it fell he apparently made an effort to rise to his feet, only to fall face forward into the fire, where still simmered the uneaten portion of the noon-day meal.

The three remaining men sprang to their feet unharmed and rushed to seek cover behind trees and boulders, picking up their arms that came nearest to their hands. As Barrett passed the fire he drew from it the body of the old man. The face was covered with ashes and blood, while the long hair and open shirt were smoking from the contact with the coals. The limp body and relaxed jaw told how suddenly death had come.

As the young man threw the body to one side from the fire and sank under the cover of a boulder he glanced in the direction from which the shots had come, but could see nothing. As he watched there would occasionally rise puffs of white smoke, followed by the report of a rifle, and he would fire in return. Through the whole afternoon never once did he see an Indian's face or form. After the first surprise the three had called to one another and were rejoiced to know that none was hit. The oldest had taken the direction of affairs.

"Hold your ammunition and wait until tonight, and then we will break back for the canyon and try to reach the settlements. There are too many of them for us to stand off," he said, and so through the long afternoon they waited. The fire they had kindled burned out, and the body of the dead man beside it grew cold and rigid. The blood no longer flowed from the wound. When the wind would blow the ashes from the coals left by the fire, they would still glow, as if in mockery of the quick death that had overtaken the outstretched form beside them.

When darkness had come, the three men gradually crept back, keeping as closely together as possible in the direction of the canyon behind them. Occasionally, out of the darkness, would come a flash of light from a rifle fired in their direction.

To these at first they replied, but when they had got some distance from the camp where the dead man lay they rose to their feet and as rapidly and as noiselessly as possible retreated to the canyon.

No one spoke, but each knew that the faces of his comrades were, like his own, glowing with that feeling of gratitude that comes only when a man has escaped almost certain death. They would never see the man whom they had left behind again, but, after all, he was old and alone in the world, while they—well, with them life was sweeter and dearer than it could possibly have been to him. To Harry, at least, it seemed so. What would the girl have done had he instead been killed and lying back there by the deserted campfire to be mutilated beyond recognition when his body should pass into the hands of the Apaches? By morning they would be within a few miles of the settlements, and they would be safe. It was so dark that they had to use both hands and feet in feeling for a footway down through the canyon. Still they were making good progress. It was hardly midnight, and they must have left their camp at least a dozen miles behind. They could not be over 30 or 40 miles from the settlements, and, once out of the canyon, they would soon travel that distance. The moon would soon be high in the heavens, and that would help them, but it would also bring aid to the pursuers, raging at their escape. Its light

was already beginning to fill the mountain sides and canyons with strange and uncouth shadows.

The three men kept closely together, as if relying on one another for assistance. As they climbed down through the canyon they remained on its darkest side, in order to avoid any possible discovery, although it made their heavy footway still more dangerous. Far behind them they could see on the mountain side a blaze of light, and they knew that it was a signal of their escape. It made them push forward with still greater exertion, for now they knew that the pursuit was close behind, and that it would be only with the greatest effort they could escape, as the Indians had probably discovered the direction in which they were going and would endeavor to intercept them. As they pushed forward with renewed haste the man in the rear suddenly slipped and fell, carrying with him his two comrades. The fall was but a slight one. The little pebbles before two of the men were again on their feet, picking up their arms. Harry tried to join them and rose to his feet, but only to fall again.

"What's the matter?" asked one of his comrades.

"I think I have sprained my leg some way," he replied.

The two men assisted him to arise, but when he was on his feet his left leg seemed to be without life so far as any control of the muscles of it was concerned. He tried to step forward, but it dragged as if it were paralyzed. A cold sweat broke out all over him, and when one of the men who supported him said, "This is hell!" it sounded like a sentence of death.

"Can't you move it at all?" asked one of his comrades, his voice betraying his desire to be once more on his way toward the settlements. They were still standing where they had fallen in the moonlight, and one of them, noticing it, led him back to the shadow. The next word was lost, for he had

turned the corner of the steps that led to the upper pier.

As he pulled along he felt a comfortable glow of magnanimity.

"I'm glad I fished him out, the beast," he said to himself. "Vengeance is mine—that's right. He'll get it hot some day. Fancy my saving his life, though. It's like a story book. I wonder what Katie would say. Funny things different women are. The brute killed her—I wish I'd let him go under—but I don't believe she'd have hurt a hair of his head. That was a run thing—that false hair. He wasn't taken up like that for nothing.

Heineken's beer must be good, as it was up to some of his little games and going abroad for his health's sake. I expect, Ah, well, it's to be hoped I shan't get the chance a second time. I don't know what would happen. What's this? By Jove, the police station! Shall I? No, I won't—yes, I know by the look of him he's been up to some villainy—I'm not going to hush it up."

He had left the pier, crossed the parade and turned down a bystreet. Now lifting up his eyes, he saw immediately in front of him a plain stucco fronted building with the words "Police Station" over the entrance.

The door stood invitingly open. He took a couple of steps toward it, then stopped.

"Vengeance is mine," he muttered.

"Yes, that's all very well, but this isn't vengeance; it's duty. Anyway, I'm not going to let him off scot-free. Seeing him drown's another matter. Besides it's Providence. Of course it is. I wonder how I should feel if I let him off. I know what I'll do."

If the inspector, who was within, ruling in large, official looking volume, had happened to step into the doorway, he would have been astonished to see a sober looking, well dressed gentleman tossing a penny into the air with all the dexterity of a schoolboy.

"Now, then," said Ralph Cashelo, "heads I go in, tails I go on." And he spun the coin in the air.

The face that looked up to him frantic in its terror was the face of his enemy, Richard Compton.

Years ago when Cashelo was a newly married man with a slender income this smooth tongued, plausible scoundrel had crossed his path. At that time he was, as he was, private secretary to a financier, and he had little difficulty in putting Cashelo on to a "dead cert," which swallowed up his little capital and when it went into liquidation left him with a million of debt round his neck.

As he looked at the drugged, terror-stricken countenance beneath him he recalled in a flash the visit he had paid to Compton when the crash came; how he had been kept waiting in the clerk's room the best part of an hour and then treated with cool insolence, how when his wife's sake he humbled his pride to beg a loan from the man who had ruined him his prayer had been met with a contemptuous laugh and these words of dismissal, which he had never forgotten:

"There, my dear fellow, don't be melodramatic. You see I'm busy, so I must ask you to be off. I can't spare you any more time. I won't give you a penny. What I will give you is a piece of advice. Play for your own hand and let the rest go hang. Ta-ta!"

The tables were turned now. After six long years of hard, bitter poverty and struggle which killed his young wife the death of a rich connection suddenly placed him in affluence. He had married again, and in the comfort of these times of plenty had almost forgotten those years of leaness—almost, but not quite. He was not man to turn the cheek to the smiter, and deep in his heart there lay the sense of an unpaid debt, an unsatisfied revenge.

He looked all round. There was not a soul in sight. The toll man at the other end of the pier was probably at breakfast, and in any case the cries of the man in the water would never reach his ear. It was a beastly sort of death for a man to die, but then the fellow wasn't a man; he was a beast. Let him die.

And he took half a dozen steps toward the shore. Then he stopped short. No, he couldn't do it. At any rate, he'd have a look at the creature first. And as he turned and began slowly to descend the steps leading to the water he heard the terror stricken voice shouting in frenzied accents:

"Quick! Quick! I can't hold on another minute! What are you stopping for? Oh, I'm going! Help! Help!"

Very deliberately Cashelo walked down the steps and to the edge of the pier. As soon as the other saw him he redoubled his exclamations.

"Thro' me that rope!" he screamed.

"Don't stand like that! Why, I shall drown before your eyes, you fool!"

Cashelo smiled.

"You've no idea how ridiculous you look," he politely remarked.

"You remind me of a great beetle trying to scramble up the slope of a trap."

"Good God, he's mad!" cried the other.

"I'm a dead man!"

"Don't you recognize me?" asked Cashelo, still dangling the rope and coming close to the edge.

The drowning man made a sudden match at the rope and caught at the end. Instantly Cashelo paid it out, and the

THAT SWEET LOOK.

Time may set his fingers there,
Fix the loose hair and smooth the hair,
Put the curves of your hair to round,
But the "something" God put there—
That which drew me to her first—
Not the umps of pain and care,
Not all sorrow's floods at once,
Can kill the look that God put there.

Something beautiful and rare,
Nothing common can destroy,
Not all the leaden load of care,
Nor all the dress of earth's alloy,
Better than all fame or gold,
True as only God's own truth,
It is something all hearts hold
Who have lived once in their youth.

That sweet look her face doth hold
Thus will I dream no more,
Joy in her pillars fold,
Care may come and misery,
Through the days of mirth and shine,
Though the roads be foul or fair,
I will see through love's glad eye
That sweet look that God put there.

—W. W. Campbell in Chambers' Journal.

THE BACKWASH.

"It is not the onset, but the backwash of temptation that sweeps a man off his feet."

As Ralph Cashelo stood toweling himself on the lower stage of the pier he suddenly became aware of a companion. A man in a paper and salt morning suit was standing with his back to him, leaning his arms on the slender rail and looking straight out to sea. Whether because of something in the figure that arrested his attention or simply because he had nothing else to do Cashelo kept his eyes fixed on the stranger while he rubbed himself into a virtuous glow and wondered what there was for breakfast.

Just as he pulled on his jacket and began rolling up his towels the other man turned round. His face was rather thin, but it was florid in color and set off by fierce black mustache and whiskers. It struck Cashelo that he had seen the man before, but where and when he couldn't remember.

"I believe it must have been at those private theatricals we used to go to in Tavistock square," he said to himself as he turned away.

Before he had taken half a dozen steps he heard a snap, a hoarse scream of fear and a loud splash. He looked back and saw a gap in the place where the stranger had been standing. In a moment the meaning of that gap occurred to him. Some of the rails were made to swing open and were secured by small chains. This one must have been insecurely fastened and had suddenly given way.

He rushed back to the head of the pier, where a coil of rope lay ready to hand. As he craned over to look for the stranger he heard a voice that sounded curiously familiar.

"For God's sake, look sharp! I think I've broken my leg, and I can't swim."

He snatched up the end of the rope and climbed to a projecting lamp. Then as he looked down he saw the stranger directly below him clinging to the shining, slippery woodwork, apparently unable to lift himself out of the water.

He opened his lips to shout, then paused in sheer astonishment. The man in the water undoubtedly was the same man he had seen a few moments before leaning on the rail. He recognized his clothes and the very pattern of his shirt, but the face was utterly different. That man had been florid and hairy. This was white, or rather streaky, and clean shaven. Now a sudden fall into deep water might easily deprive a man's face of its color, but hardly of whiskers and mustache. Ah, now he understood that half recognition of the moment before.

The face that looked up to him frantic in its terror was the face of his enemy, Richard Compton.

Years ago when Cashelo was a newly married man with a slender income this smooth tongued, plausible scoundrel had crossed his path.

At that time he was, as he was, private secretary to a financier, and he had little difficulty in putting Cashelo on to a "dead cert," which swallowed up his little capital and when it went into liquidation left him with a million of debt round his neck.

As he looked at the drugged, terror-stricken countenance beneath him he recalled in a flash the visit he had paid to Compton when the crash came; how he had been kept waiting in the clerk's room the best part of an hour and then treated with cool insolence, how when his wife's sake he humbled his pride to beg a loan from the man who had ruined him his prayer had been met with a contemptuous laugh and these words of dismissal, which he had never forgotten:

"There, my dear fellow, don't be melodramatic. You see I'm busy, so I must ask you to be off. I can't spare you any more time. I won't give you a penny. What I will give you is a piece of advice. Play for your own hand and let the rest go hang. Ta-ta!"

The tables were turned now. After six long years of hard, bitter poverty and struggle which killed his young wife the death of a rich connection suddenly placed him in affluence. He had married again, and in the comfort of these times of plenty had almost forgotten those years of leaness—almost, but not quite. He was not man to turn the cheek to the smiter, and deep in his heart there lay the sense of an unpaid debt, an unsatisfied revenge.

He looked all round. There was not a soul in sight. The toll man at the other end of the pier was probably at breakfast, and in any case the cries of the man in the water would never reach his ear. It was a beastly sort of death for a man to die, but then the fellow wasn't a man; he was a beast. Let him die.

And he took half a dozen steps toward the shore. Then he stopped short. No, he couldn't do it. At any rate, he'd have a look at the creature first. And as he turned and began slowly to descend the steps leading to the water he heard the terror stricken voice shouting in frenzied accents:

"I move that we spit on three cheers and a tiger for the commissary that fights!"

The three cheers were cheerfully given, and there was no other supper that night. —Youth's Companion.

poor wretch, who had given up his hold on the woodwork, floundered about in the water till, more by good luck than judgment, he caught hold of an iron bar and let go his grasp of the rope. Then as soon as he had got rid of the water that had been choking him he broke out again!

"Murder, murder! Help, help!"

Then once more turning to Cashelo:

"Pull me out and I'll give you a pony."

Luckily for him, Cashelo did not hear this offer. He had been thinking fast and had made up his mind that he could not leave even this miserable wretch to drown. So he flung the rope again and wound his end round a post.

Very slowly and clumsily Compton scrambled out on the pier and stood dripping, shivering and cursing.

"You didn't pull me out," he said, thinking of the "pony."

But Cashelo, unconscious of the offer, made no reply and turned upon his heel.

Suddenly the other clapped his hands to his face and gave an exclamation of dismay.

"I can't go back like this," he cried.

"Where are my—oh, there it is! I say, sir, would you mind taking off your things and getting that—that black thing over there for me? I'll make it worth your while—on my word of honor I will!" And he pointed to the tangle of black hair floating a few yards off.

Cashelo turned round in a fury.

"Don't you know me?" he shouted.

"I'm Ralph, Cashelo, whom you swindled and did your best to ruin, like the d—d villain you always were. I wish I could drown like a rat."

As he spoke he strode away. He heard Compton calling after him:

"Don't go. I can explain everything, but I can't go back to the hotel like this—it's quite—"

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre. Agent for the American Advertising Agency and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising handbills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate and to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Mr. W. F. Wilson is at North Weymouth.

—Mrs. Edgar O. Silver is sojourning at Derby, Vt.

—Mr. S. B. Pope and family of Ashton park are away.

—Letter-carrier Walker is away on his annual vacation.

—Mr. H. A. Nutter returned Monday from Alfred, Me.

—Mr. Arr and family have taken a house on Crystal street.

—Gardner Walworth of Centre street is ill with diphtheria.

—Lieut. Amory Walnright of Chestnut Hill is in California.

—Mr. C. S. Davis and family of Lake avenue have returned.

—Mrs. J. H. Sanborn came up from the south shore this week.

—The Newton Theological Institution will reopen next week.

—Prof. W. N. Donovan has taken a house on Peabody street.

—Mr. A. C. Howard and family of Beacon street are at home again.

—Mr. H. A. Luther and family of Beacon street have returned home.

—Prof. Huntington of Centre street is home after an extended outing.

—Mr. George Proutfoot and family have returned from a visit in Lowell.

—Prof. Brown has returned and reopened his house on Parker street.

—Mr. W. F. Woodman removed this week from Cypress to Centre street.

—Miss Helen Huse of Knowles street has returned from Howes Bluff, Me.

—Mr. R. W. Waters and family have re-opened their Bowden street residence.

—Mr. R. W. Clark and family have removed from Peabody to Centre street.

—Carl Knapp and Edward Armstrong returned Monday from Portland, Me.

—Mr. W. B. Merrill and family of Lake terrace have returned from Craigville.

—Mr. C. L. Bird of Pleasant street has returned after a several weeks' absence.

—Mr. H. A. Broad and family have moved into a house on Woodbury street.

—Mr. Birch R. Baker has taken a position with Dr. John Templey, Bray block.

—Second hand wheels at your own price at Chas. B. Woodworth's, Newton Highlands.

—Patrolman Taffe of the day squad left Wednesday on his annual vacation of two weeks.

—Patrolmen Mariner, Baily, Groth and Allen of the night squad are away on their vacations.

—Rev. J. L. Ferguson of Elmwood street has, with his family, removed this week to California.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hovey are at their residence on Chestnut terrace after an outing at the shore.

—Mr. Norman B. Griffiths has returned from Onset Bay, where he has been spending the summer.

—Rev. Dr. Butler, president of the Colby University of Maine, preached last Sunday at the Baptist church.

—Mr. C. H. Phinney, and family, formerly of Boston, have moved into their new Devon road residence this week.

—Mr. George Holmes, son of Rev. Mr. Holmes, formerly of this place, has moved into a house on Eastbourne road.

—Mr. F. W. Henderson and family of Circuit road have returned from an outing of several weeks in Berkshire Hills.

—Mrs. W. H. Coolidge and family have returned to their residence on Gray Cliff road after an outing at Hyannisport.

—Rev. E. Y. Mullens sailed from England, Aug. 23, and is expected to arrive in Newton Centre the latter part of this week.

—Mr. Paine of Boston, who has been occupying the Puisifer estate on Beacon street, has this week removed to his winter home in Boston.

—Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Wingersky, who have been visiting with Mrs. Wingersky's mother, Mrs. Huse of Knowles street, returned this week to Boston.

—Mr. Harry H. Mathews was best man at the wedding of Miss Fanny Dole of Concord to Prof. William M. Cole of Port-land, formerly of Harvard College.

—The last outdoor meeting at the Thompsonville chapel was held Sunday afternoon. A large number were present and listened to an interesting address by Rev. Dr. Butler.

—Unitarian society, Newton Centre. Regular services will be resumed Sept. 4, at 10:30. "Our glory and our shame" Sunday school at 12. A full attendance is desired.

—Mrs. John L. Behnke was one of the guests at the final full dress hop at the Alpine, North Woodstock, N. H. She wore a mile green silk with white lace trimmings.

—Some fourteen members of the Circuit Club enjoyed a run to Nantasket beach last Sunday. Webb brothers, on their tandem set the pace, and the run was made in less than two hours.

—Mrs. Joseph E. Cousins was hurt at the shore, and Mrs. Horace Cousins as stated in last week's GRAPHIC. The injury is much less serious than supposed at the time. See is recovering from it.

—Mary Wright, aged 12, was found by the Waltham police in their station this afternoon. Mary had left the home of her grandmother at the corner of Walnut and Beacon streets, Newton Centre, early in the morning. Her guardian made her absence known to the police with the above results.

—Dr. Herbert Winslow Stone, quarter-master sergeant of the 1st New Hampshire Volunteers, is ill at the home of his father in Oak Hill, suffering from an attack of typhoid malaria and dysentery. Dr. Stone returned last Friday from Camp Chickamauga, Georgia, where he had been stationed with the command. He is here on a furlough, which his health forced him to ask. His condition now is very weak, and though in no immediate danger, is thought his recovery will be slow. He has been ill for weeks, and a doctor recently received his degree as veterinary and removed from Oak Hill some months ago to Newport, N. H., where he had established a good practice. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted with the 1st New Hampshire regiment, which was soon ordered south. His present poor health he feels is due to the bad condition of Camp Chickamauga. He has lost 40 pounds since leaving home, and is nothing like the splendid specimen of manhood his Newton Centre friends

knew. They are anxious about him, and hope he will be able to be about soon.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Spinney have returned from New Hampshire.

—Mr. J. H. McBay starts Monday on his annual vacation for a tour through New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

—Mr. and Mrs. David N. B. Coffin have returned from Woonsocket to visit their daughter, Mrs. Dr. E. N. Kingsbury.

—One of the twin calves belonging to Mr. Stone of Chestnut Hill died last week and a rope about a yard long was found in his stomach.

—Messrs. Burke & Beless removed their hay and grain business from the old post office building on Pleasant street to Roff's building on Cypress street.

—A Labor Day festival will be held Monday evening in Associates hall, under the auspices of the Church Debt Society of the Church of the Sacred Heart.

—About eleven o'clock last Friday night a long line of war horses were noted on Peabody street, and on investigation it was found that Mr. Samuel A. Walker, of the civil war, was entertaining some seventy-five of the National Lancers who were on their way to encampment at Framingham.

—The following is a list of letters remaining in the post office:—John B. L. Bakster, 232 Norfolk street, Fred Blakeslee, Miss Annie J. Clark, Frank M. Cowles, J. A. Darling, Mrs. Addie J. French, John E. Hughes, Miss Lizzie Mansfield, Miss Ettie Pease, Carry W. Ross, D. Selemone, Mrs. Jacob O. Sanborn, Mrs. Isabelle MacMillan.

—Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Parsley have left for Japan, their former field of missionary work. Mrs. Parsley is a daughter of Rev. Alvah Hovey, D. D. Following is taken from the St. Paul Pioneer Press:

—Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Parsley of Newton Centre, Mass., missionaries of the American Missionary Union, visited St. Paul recently. They were accompanied by Miss Clara A. Converse, principal of the Mary L. Colby girls' school, Yokohama, Japan, who is also returning to her work. They left the city at 1:25 p.m. on the Soo-Pacific train, to embark at Vancouver August 22 on the steamer Empress of Japan for Yokohama. Rev. Mr. Parsley is a graduate of Brown university, '78, Newton Theological seminary, '81. He is an able linguist and holds an important position as professor in the Yokohama Baptist Theological seminary, devoting the summer seasons to preaching at Nemuro and other points in Northern Japan. Mrs. Parsley is the eldest daughter of Rev. Alvah Hovey, D. D., president of Newton (Mass.) Theological institution. She accompanies her husband, with Mrs. C. H. Carpenter, widow of Dr. Carpenter, who organized the mission at St. Paul in 1888. Miss Converse is like Admiral Dewey, from Vermont, and is likewise aggressive for the benefit of the "Sunrise Kingdom."

—Prof. W. N. Donovan has taken a house on Peabody street.

—Mr. H. A. Broad and family have moved into a house on Woodbury street.

—Mr. Birch R. Baker has taken a position with Dr. John Templey, Bray block.

—Second hand wheels at your own price at Chas. B. Woodworth's, Newton Highlands.

—Patrolman Taffe of the day squad left Wednesday on his annual vacation of two weeks.

—Patrolmen Mariner, Baily, Groth and Allen of the night squad are away on their vacations.

—Rev. J. L. Ferguson of Elmwood street has, with his family, removed this week to California.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hovey are at their residence on Chestnut terrace after an outing at the shore.

—Mr. Norman B. Griffiths has returned from Onset Bay, where he has been spending the summer.

—Rev. Dr. Butler, president of the Colby University of Maine, preached last Sunday at the Baptist church.

—Mr. C. H. Phinney, and family, formerly of Boston, have moved into their new Devon road residence this week.

—Mr. George Holmes, son of Rev. Mr. Holmes, formerly of this place, has moved into a house on Eastbourne road.

—Mr. F. W. Henderson and family of Circuit road have returned from an outing of several weeks in Berkshire Hills.

—Mrs. W. H. Coolidge and family have returned to their residence on Gray Cliff road after an outing at Hyannisport.

—Rev. E. Y. Mullens sailed from England, Aug. 23, and is expected to arrive in Newton Centre the latter part of this week.

—Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Wingersky, who have been visiting with Mrs. Wingersky's mother, Mrs. Huse of Knowles street, returned this week to Boston.

—Mr. Harry H. Mathews was best man at the wedding of Miss Fanny Dole of Concord to Prof. William M. Cole of Port-land, formerly of Harvard College.

—The last outdoor meeting at the Thompsonville chapel was held Sunday afternoon. A large number were present and listened to an interesting address by Rev. Dr. Butler.

—Unitarian society, Newton Centre. Regular services will be resumed Sept. 4, at 10:30. "Our glory and our shame" Sunday school at 12. A full attendance is desired.

—Mrs. John L. Behnke was one of the guests at the final full dress hop at the Alpine, North Woodstock, N. H. She wore a mile green silk with white lace trimmings.

—Some fourteen members of the Circuit Club enjoyed a run to Nantasket beach last Sunday. Webb brothers, on their tandem set the pace, and the run was made in less than two hours.

—Mrs. Joseph E. Cousins was hurt at the shore, and Mrs. Horace Cousins as stated in last week's GRAPHIC. The injury is much less serious than supposed at the time. See is recovering from it.

—Dr. Herbert Winslow Stone, quarter-master sergeant of the 1st New Hampshire Volunteers, is ill at the home of his father in Oak Hill, suffering from an attack of typhoid malaria and dysentery. Dr. Stone returned last Friday from Camp Chickamauga, Georgia, where he had been stationed with the command. He is here on a furlough, which his health forced him to ask. His condition now is very weak, and though in no immediate danger, is thought his recovery will be slow. He has been ill for weeks, and a doctor recently received his degree as veterinary and removed from Oak Hill some months ago to Newport, N. H., where he had established a good practice. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted with the 1st New Hampshire regiment, which was soon ordered south. His present poor health he feels is due to the bad condition of Camp Chickamauga. He has lost 40 pounds since leaving home, and is nothing like the splendid specimen of manhood his Newton Centre friends

the guest of Pres. Hyde of Bowdoin College at his cottage on Frenchman's Bay.

—Mr. E. Everett Bird and family, who have been at Robbinston, Me., are now at home.

—Mr. F. L. Porter, who has leased the house at Eliot belonging to Mr. J. H. Wentworth, at the corner of Lincoln street and Dickerman road, is moving into same.

—A troley party will leave this place at 6:30 o'clock on Wednesday evening, Sept. 7, for a trip over the city. One of the large new cars belonging to the Newton & Boston street railway will be decorated with bunting and colored lights, and a jolly time is anticipated. Tickets at 30 cents each may be obtained at Waterhouse's drug store or of the conductors at the Newton & Boston cars.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Mr. James Brundrett is out of town.

—Mr. H. H. Miller visited friends at Newwood last Saturday.

—Mr. G. Valente is confined to his home on Chestnut street by illness.

—Mr. David Osborne has returned from an outing at Old Orchard, Me.

—Mr. Edward Gulliver has returned from his vacation spent at Plymouth.

—An infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Slannin died last Friday.

—Mrs. Percy L. Marden of Cottage street is at Candia, N. H., for a few weeks.

—Mr. Charles Daley of the regular army was in town this week on a furlough.

—Mr. Barney Clark has accepted a position as watchman at the rubber mills.

—Mr. Michael Hannigan has returned from a week's visit at Worcester, Mass.

—Sergt. T. Muller of station 7, Boston, was in town this week visiting relatives.

—Mr. W. J. Jackson of Thurston road enjoyed an outing at Nantasket last Sunday.

—Miss Annie Keefe is here from New York on a visit to her mother on Ellis street.

—Mr. Bernard Billings has returned from a week's vacation spent on the coast of Maine.

—Mr. John Coward, formerly of Eliot street, has moved into his new house on High street.

—Dr. W. H. McOwen and family have returned from Seabrook where they passed the summer.

—Patrolman Fuller has returned to duty after a two weeks vacation, a part of which he spent in Maine.

—Mr. John Thomason of Chestnut street spent a few days at South Framingham and Holliston this week.

—Mr. Daniel Hurley of High street expects to leave for Cincinnati this week to attend the National encampment of the G. A. R.

—Messrs. John Thomason, Joshua Randall, Charles Chambers will attend the Veteran Firemen's muster at Hudson on Labor Day.

—The Boston Transcript says: "If you desire to talk to a sensible person talk go to Echo brize, Newton Upper Falls. You can there talk to yourself until you can talk no more."

—The Brighton Y. M. C. A. visited Newton Upper Falls last Saturday and was defeated by the Newton Upper Falls team, 13 to 6. The features were the battery work of Regan and Sullivan, the fielding of W. Regan, and the batting of S. Ryan. The score:

—Tunings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Newton.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Brighton.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

—Runs made by J. Regan, S. Ryan, M. Latham, T. Toohey, W. H. T. Cross, Two-base hits: Billings, Regan, S. Ryan. Stolen bases: Newton 4, Brighton 2. Crossed out by Regan 2. Hit by pitched balls, by Regan 2, Cross 1. Passed ball, Sullivan. Umpire: Etes. Time 3 hours.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Mr. D. F. Warren is home after spending a vacation at Old Orchard beach.

—Mr. Andrew Connolly, who has been ill for the past

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 50.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

EBEN SMITH,
Established 1872.

PICTURE FRAMING AS IT SHOULD BE DONE.

188 Lincoln Street, - - - Boston.

Mrs. Smith, living in Auburndale, will call and give estimates on re-gilding, Picture, Portrait, and Mirror Frames, Bric-a-Brac, and Furniture. Special discount for August and September.

M. Steinert & Sons

Steinert Hall Building,
162 BOYLSTON ST., Cor. Carver, - BOSTON.

New England representatives for

Steinway & Sons

Hardman  Gabler .
Emerson  Pease ..

PIANOS.

The Aeolian, Aerial and Orchestrelle.
The Pianola.*Hastings*

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

Formerly at 146 Tremont St., Boston, has leased the Brazen St., 338 Cen. Now in Newton, and is daily preparing to wait upon his old patrons and their friends, for anything desired in UP-TO-DATE PHOTOGRAPHY.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY.

In giving personal attention to all settings and finishing of orders, my patrons can rest assured that all commissions will be attended to with skill and promptness.

GEO. H. HASTINGS.

Merchants' Co-operative Bank,

19 Milk St., Boston.

Money loaned to buy, build, or pay off a mortgage. Rates usually 5 per cent. or 5 1/4 per cent. No premium. A \$2,000 loan at 5 per cent. requires \$15,000,000 to loan balance. Interest paid in full. Call for information or circulars.

March 10, 1898.

A. E. DUFFILL, Trusts.

The Secret Discoverer

Mr. Henry Vincent, of Boston, has invited the attention of all housekeepers to his new production manufactured by himself under the name of the E. Poore Manufacturing Co.)

JAPANESE BLUEING,

which is pronounced by experts to be the best blueing known to science.

For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and the leading grocers of Newton.

875

Some doctors declare that candy is unwholesome, but all doctors agree that if you must eat candy choose the purest at

BRADSHAW'S,

875 Washington St., Newtonville.

FURS.

Now is the time to have your FURS RE-DYED RE-LINED RE-EMBROIDERED in the best manner possible at summer prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

S. ARONSON, Furrer,

Up one flight. 12 West Street, Boston.

C. C. BUTLER.

CREAMS, ICES,

SHERBETS, Etc.,

Delivered to any part of the Newtons.

Catering in all its Branches.

TELEPHONE, 61-2, WEST NEWTON.

Woodland Park Hotel.

Spring and Summer

MILLINERY

The Juvenile.

Eliot Block, - Newton

HALF A LOAF

IS BETTER THAN NO BREAD.
HALF A LOAF OF OUR BREAD IS BETTER THAN MANY A WHOLE LOAF BOUGHT FROM ANY OTHER BAKER. WE ALSO BAKE DUTCH CAKES, DELICIOUS PIES AND HOME-MADE DOUGHNUTS. TEL. 224-3. GOODS DELIVERED.F. L. BEVERLY, Baker,
354 Centre St., Newton.
"A Bakery for 10 years."

HENRY T. WADE,

Teacher of Church Organ, Piano and Harmony.
Address, 113 Gales St., Newton.JAMES F. BOTHFELD, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.Office hours until 9 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.
455 Centre Street.

Telephone, Newton 24-2.

Mrs. EBEN SMITH,
Successor 1897.

PICTURE FRAMING AS IT SHOULD BE DONE.

188 Lincoln Street, - - - Boston.

Mrs. Smith, living in Auburndale, will call and give estimates on re-gilding, Picture, Portrait, and Mirror Frames, Bric-a-Brac, and Furniture. Special discount for August and September.

FURNISHERS OF THE HUNNEWELL CLUB.

Doe, Hunnewell & Co.,
Established 1860.Custom Furniture, Wood Mantels,
Interior Finish, Tile and Brick
Fireplaces, Wall and
Floor Tiles, Decoration,
Upholstery, Wall Papers, Carpets.

361 Boylston Street, - Boston.

Factory, 537 Albany Street.

Telephone, Back Bay 64.

NOTE.—Mr. J. M. Quincy of the firm
who had charge of the furnishing the
Hunnewell Club lives at 37 Wesley St.,
Newton, and would be pleased to call
and give estimates on any old or new
work. Re-upholstering and re-furnishing
of furniture, at reasonable prices.

Telephone, Newton 167-3.

THE HOLLIS, NEWTON,

will re-open Sept. 1st, under the well known
management of the Craig House, Falmouth.Desirable accommodations may be secured by
applying at once to H. H. Craig, The Hollis,
Cor. Centre & Hollis Sts.MRS. F. S. BELDING,
152 Charlesbank Road,
Newton.

Lessons in China Decorating.

Wedding and Holiday Gifts to order. Firing
desired. Class lesson 75 cents.

Comer's Commercial College

Provides thorough and practical individual
instruction in

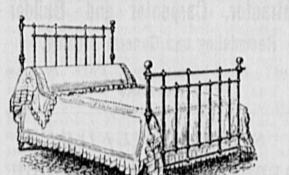
Business, Bookkeeping and Shorthand

Preparing young people for office work and
general business; pupils aided to employment; the
tuition fees are \$40 per quarter, \$120 per year;our record of 31,800 pupils and 57 years speak
for itself; 55th year open Sept. 6th. For fall
prospects, address or call upon

C. E. COMER, Principal,

666 Washington St., cor. Beach, Boston.

CHAMBER FURNITURE

In addition to our well-known stock of Bins
and Iron Bedsteads we are showing some new
patterns of Bureaus, Chiffoniers, etc., in
Mahogany, Oak, White Enamel, etc.

MORRIS, MURCH & BUTLER,

42 Summer Street, Boston.

Sig. AUGUSTO VANNINI,
(From Florence) Master of the

True Italian Method of Singing,

Church, Concert and Opera.

No. 143 Massachusetts Ave., Boston.

Gulliver's SILK LITTLE Spools

In All the Latest Shades.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

JOHN C. MEYER & CO.,

Selling Agents,

87 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.
—Mrs. F. A. Wetherbee is at Point Allerton.
—Mr. J. W. Bacon is at Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—Mrs. George Agry returned this week from Merrimack, Mass.

—Mrs. C. O. Tucker and children have returned from Craigville.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter White return this week from Franconia, N. H.

—Dr. Spencer has returned from a two weeks' outing at Hardwick, Mass.

—Mr. Geo. G. Endicott of Waverley avenue has removed from the city.

—Mr. A. W. Dunning and family have taken a house on Hunnewell avenue.

—The best goods at popular prices, Kilburn's, the Nonantum apothecary, t.

—Mrs. Theodore Manning has leased Mrs. Barrows' house, 65 Jefferson street.

—Mrs. F. G. Davis of Pembroke street returns this week from her summer home.

—Mr. C. A. Haskell and family of Sargent street have returned from Squirrel Island, Me.

—Rev. F. B. Hornbrook and family returned last Saturday from Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—Mr. H. M. Walton and family of Jefferson street have removed to Walker street, Newtonville.

—Mr. J. McCanlish and family returned this week and reopened their Hunnewell Hill residence.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wheeler of Jefferson street have returned after a several weeks' absence.

—Mr. W. H. Guild and family of Hollis street are here after spending the summer at Marblehead Neck.

—Mr. George C. Buell and family of Newtonville avenue are home after an outing at Mittenaque, Mass.

—Mr. C. E. Currier and family of Hunnewell avenue have returned to Newton after an outing at Warner, N. H.

—Mr. W. J. Dimock has commenced the erection of two houses, one on Tremont street, and one on Brighton street.

—Mrs. Justin Whittier and Master Otis Farley return to the Hunnewell to-morrow from the Crosby House, Osterville.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Greenhough have returned from their visit at Nantucket to their residence on Bennington street.

—Mr. F. H. Tucker and family of Church street, who have been spending the summer at Plymouth, N. H., have returned.

—Mr. A. E. Hartwell reports having lost a silver open-faced Waltham watch on upper Centre street, some time Monday.

—Miss Dyer and Miss Mabel Dyer have returned from Christmas Cove, Me., where they have been spending the month of August.

—Mr. E. K. Kempshall and family of Durant street have returned from Swampscott, where they were guests at the Lincoln House.

—Mr. C. F. Gilman and family of Baldwin street, who have been passing the summer at Hillsboro Upper Village, N. H., returned.

—Mr. J. Edward Hills and family of Waverley avenue have returned from Bridgeton, Me., where they have been passing the summer.

—Mrs. F. E. Stanley, Miss Stanley and Raymond Stanley have returned to Newton. They spent July at Poland Springs and August at Squirrel Island, Me.

—Mrs. J. Q. Henry and family returned to their home on Sargent street, yesterday, after a pleasant season at "The Lodge," Mr. Deland's cottage, at Kennebunkport, Me.

—Mr. E. N. Soullis, the builder, is ill at his home on Fayette street. The first of the week he was threatened with an attack of typhoid, but is reported as improving.

—Mrs. F. E. Stanley, Miss Stanley and Raymond Stanley have returned to Newton. They spent July at Poland Springs and August at Squirrel Island, Me.

—Mrs. J. Q. Henry and family returned to their home on Sargent street, yesterday, after a pleasant season at "The Lodge," Mr. Deland's cottage, at Kennebunkport, Me.

—Mr. E. N. Soullis, the builder, is ill at his home on Fayette street. The first of the week he was threatened with an attack of typhoid, but is reported as improving.

—The title of Dr. Shinn's letter in the GRAPHIC last week relating to the recent public demonstration in Newton, occasioned by the death of Mr. Thrasher, was incorrectly printed "An Inexpensive Lesson." It was intended to be "An Impressive Lesson."

—Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Eva Lyons of New Orleans, La., to Mr. H. Frelson Page, formerly of this city. The ceremony took place at Quogue, Long Island, on Wednesday, August 31st. Mr. and Mrs. Page will reside in their home on Centre street.

—Mr. E. N. Soullis, the builder, is ill at his home on Fayette street. The first of the week he was threatened with an attack of typhoid, but is reported as improving.

—The following is a list of the topics arranged for the September Friday evening meetings at the Immanuel Baptist church: Sept. 9, "Light and Life for Every Day"; Sept. 16, "Light and Life in the Home"; Sept. 23, "Light and Life in the Work"; Sept. 30, "Light and Life in the World."

—Music in Grace church Sunday evening: Processional Hymn, "O Paradise! O Paradise!"

Barney Maitland, | Crichton

Nune Dinitius, | Anthem, "O Lord how manifold."

Recreational, 505. "Fight the good fight."

Parker Seate free.

—It is the desire of those young ladies in charge of the Fruit and Flower Mission to obtain a large amount of fruit this season.

The request has been made that Newton residents send whatever fruit they can, as the object of the mission is an excellent one, and all fruit and flowers are more than eagerly sought. There are young ladies at the B. & A. baggage room from 8 to 9 o'clock Tuesday and Friday mornings.

—Mr. George Bailey of Boydston street, who is rustication in Cutler, Me., shot a large bear Tuesday evening, August 30th, while returning from a cruise in the woods. He is not wearing any shoulder straps but it is thought he is a member of the 10th U. S. Cavalry.

—The company members are quite jubilant. Many to their friends. Among the officers who visited Newton yesterday was Lt. Robert W. Daley.

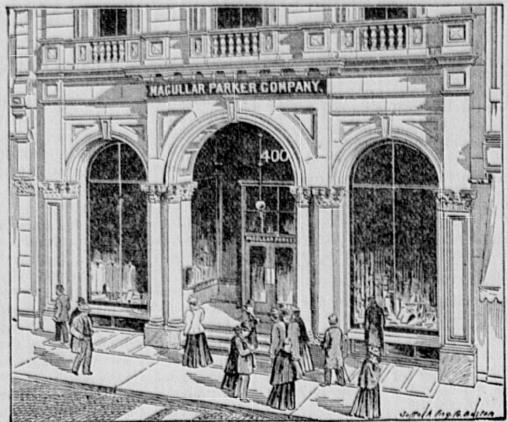
—Monday was no holiday for street railway conductors. It meant hard work for the early morning and late night. The crowd of passengers was enormous. On the Wellesley & Boston street railway 10,378 fares were rung in. The heavy traffic is said to have been due to the large numbers going to Framingham, and also to attend Fr. Callahan's picnic at Lower Falls. On one car 1,400 fares were collected within twelve hours.

—One of the most pleasing of the fall receptions among society folk was that given by Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Robbins of Bellevue street, last Saturday afternoon, in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary. Among those present were a large number of representative Newton ladies and gentlemen. The interior of the house was beautified by floral decorations, while the table decorations were pink and white.

THE BEST CLOTHES

FOR MEN AND BOYS

MADE IN CLEAN WORKROOMS IN THIS BUILDING.

FOUR HUNDRED
WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

SCHOOL BOARD.

IN PREPARATION FOR THE COMING YEAR A SPECIAL MEETING IS HELD WEDNESDAY EVENING—ARTHUR F. GILBERT, FORMER PRINCIPAL OF THE ADAMS DISTRICT, RESIGNS—SCHOLARS IN WEST NEWTON WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ATTEND THE FRANKLIN SCHOOL FOR SOME WEEKS—GRADES 1 AND 2 AND THE KINDERGARTEN MUST WAIT WITH PATIENCE.

On Wednesday evening an hour's special session of the school board was held in the old Claffin building, Newtonville. Chairman Hardy presided, and nine members were present.

The first business was the changes in the make-up of several committees announced by the chair. Ward 1 committee—Messrs. Hamilton, Hornbrook, and Powers; Ward 7—Messrs. Howes, Hornbrook, and Powers; school houses—Messrs. Avery, Cerehore and Powers; physical culture—Mrs. Anders and Messrs. Hamilton and Powers. From the city government were received the following communications, notifying the board that \$1500 had been appropriated to complete the furnishing of the new high school building, and that \$350 was also at the disposal of the board for the employment of a trustee officer.

Mary E. G. Colligan presented her resignation as first assistant in the Davis school, West Newton, and Arthur F. Gilbert resigned his position as master of the Adams district. Both were accepted.

The following appointments were made: Frank W. Chase as master of Adams district, at a salary of \$1000; May C. G. Colligan as first assistant in the Davis school at a salary of \$750, and Susan C. Westwood as an assistant in the Ash street school, Auburndale, at a salary of \$620.

Annie D. Early, who has for some years taught at the Thompsonville school at Newton Centre, was transferred to the Davis school at West Newton at her own request.

Mr. Avery presented the report of the committee on school buildings, estimating the requirements for furnishing the new Franklin school house at \$1200.

It was suggested by Mr. Benner that the report be referred to the finance committee, whose members would immediately report in favor of the recommendation. This was done, and the order presented and passed.

The finance committee announced the expenditures of the school department for the month of July to be \$2,012.08, and for the month of August \$1,422.67.

The same committee also received the estimated sum required for the school department for the year of 1899 to be \$180,537.

Orders were adopted authorizing the Ward 2 committee to open a free evening school in the Nonantum district, and a free evening drawing school in the old Claffin building, Newtonville.

The salary of W. J. Furbush, the recently appointed trustee officer, was placed at \$83.83 per month.

Frank W. Washington presented a petition which had been handed him by Mrs. Burrison of West Newton, and which bore the signatures of innumerable signers. It asked the board that the study of "scientific" temperance be introduced in the schools. It was referred to the committee on text books and courses of study. In connection the secretary of the State Total Abstinence Society asked the board that he might be allowed to give a series of ten minute talks before the scholars. This communication was also referred to the committee on text books and courses of study.

NO SCHOOL TO ATTEND.

That a number of West Newton pupils will be forced to remain at home while other children are at school this month, and perhaps next, was revealed by the report of the superintendent, and has already evoked considerable criticism among citizens. As explained by Mr. Aldrich, the school board cannot be held in any way responsible. But the school committee, it will be seen that in June 1897 the city government was requested to enlarge the Franklin school building at West Newton. When the matter came before the city fathers it was pigeon-holed, and not heard of again until the school board, as a gentle reminder, asked the aldermen to give their request of the previous June, some consideration.

There was much debate among the board members, and they went to the public property committee of that body. Not until the last meeting of the board in July, '98, was final action taken, and then was the appropriation made.

Very clearly it will be seen that the delay is alone accountable for such a condition of affairs. As it is now there will be some sort of make-shift at the Peirce building, compelling the older pupils of the Franklin to come a distance of over a mile. Out of the 1000 children in the Franklin, and because there was no room at the Peirce, it was thought advisable to keep them in waiting until the improvements were completed. The superintendent in his report said that there were no rooms to be hired in the vicinity of the Franklin building, and if there were, any other arrangement than the present one would be considered an unnecessary expense to the city.

We give no rewards, an offer of this kind is the means of deception. Our plan is to give every one a chance to try our merit of "Ely's Cream Balsm"—the original Balsm for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head, by mailing for 10 cents a trial size to test its curative powers. We mail the 50 cent size also and the druggist keeps it. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

The Two Types of Imperialism.

[From the Yale Review.]

There are two widely divergent types of imperialism, and when we hear the term used it becomes us to inquire which of these two meanings is in the mind of the imperialist. There are many who unconsciously have before them the Roman idea. Not that they would establish military despotism under one man, but that they would use distant possessions for the benefit of the United States, without realizing what must be given in return. To this class belong, also, those who expect to get special privileges in the way of trade from colonial possessions. Somewhat curiously this class of people find powerful allies in those who advocate empire from a diametrically opposite motive. We are now told by many that we must extend our sway, not for our own benefit, but for the benefit of the governed; that we have no right to withhold the privileges of American freedom from nations on whose soil the American flag has once been raised. The argument is, that every innocent temptation to our people at the present time, by appealing to their large hearts rather than to their hard heads.

For, once accept the theory that we must expand our dominion, either for the sake of the spoils or for the sake of philanthropy, and there is practically no limit to the responsibility which we may have to assume.

Mr. Lecky was quite right when he said, "For my own part, I confess that I distrust greatly these extensions of our empire benevolently. They always begin by killing a great many men; they usually end in ways that are not those of a disinterested philanthropy." Though we believe that the sober sense of the people will repudiate the claims, both of the spoilsmen and of the theoretical philanthropists, there is some danger in the union of two such in fluences.

If we would build up an American empire, we must make constant efforts for the sake of commerce. We must extend our dominions only as rapidly as our commerce and industries absolutely demand it. We must avoid expansion for the sake of a political theory. Above all, we must recognize the gravity of the commercial complications which inevitably arise from the acquisition of territory. The enormous, almost startling increase in our exports of manufactured products during the past dozen years shows that what we need most of all is an open market which can best be secured by repudiating the doctrine of expansion by acquisition after the Roman type, and insisting simply upon freedom of intercourse, a freedom which the energy and intelligence of our people can be trusted to take advantage of, if directed from governmental restraint.

This kind of empire is an empire of peace, not of contention, and it does not force us to repudiate, as many of our imperialists are repudiating, the wise counsel of Washington. In this, he, it is almost foreseen by him, when he says in his farewell address: "The great rule of conduct for us in regard to foreign nations is, in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connection as possible. . . . Taking care always to keep ourselves, by suitable establishments, on a respectable defensive posture, we may safely trust to our own resources for extraordinary emergencies. Harmony, liberal intercourse with all nations, are recommended by policy, humanity and interest. But even our commercial policy should hold an equal and impartial hand,—neither seeking nor granting exclusive favors or preferences; consulting a natural course of things; diffusing and diversifying by gentle means the streams of commerce, but forcing nothing."

American imperialism consists in the empire of trade, coupled with fair dealing, justice and freedom, not in the empire of conquest.

Fall Golf Season Opened.

The Newton Centre Golf Club opened its fall season Monday with successful tournaments on its links on Langley road. In the morning a single club handicap match with 12 entries was run off. Eight men turned in scores. The winner was Alan Hubbard. The scores:

CLASS A.
Player 1 2 Gross Hdp Net
Alan Hubbard..... 53 51 104 96 98
W. M. Hobart..... 47 49 102 8 98
W. J. Merritt..... 51 51 102 6 96
H. Baily..... 50 55 103 4 101
E. M. Noyes..... 56 50 108 Scratch 106
W. Byers..... 61 61 122 8 114
Charles Weston..... 54 50 106 8 105
D. A. Harrington..... 64 61 125 8 117

In the afternoon was held the fifth monthly handicap tournament. Considering the heat the entry list was very satisfactory. Only one player failed to hand in a score. G. E. Warren in class A, and H. N. Fiske in class B were the winners. The scores:

CLASS B.
Player 1 2 Gross Hdp Net
H. N. Fisher..... 54 51 105 12 93
William Byers..... 56 61 117 18 99
G. L. Tudor..... 57 56 113 11 102
D. A. Harrington..... 65 57 122 17 105
Dwight Chester..... 66 70 136 30 108

"Pa, can you see further with a telescope than with the naked eye?" "Of course, you can, Johnny." "How can that be, when it brings everything nearer?"—Chicago Tribune.

"I never have a chance to ask you for money," Ely's Cream Balsm—the original Balsm for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head, by mailing for 10 cents a trial size to test its curative powers. We mail the 50 cent size also and the druggist keeps it. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

VOICE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

EXPRESSED IN GOV. WOLCOTT'S MESSAGE
TO THE PRESIDENT.

(From the New York Evening Post.)

President McKinley has made it plain during the past week that he does not propose to do anything about the shocking scandals in the war department if he can help it. He is represented as hoping that the storm of public indignation will "blow over" before a great while.

The dispatch which the governor of Massachusetts has just sent to the president ought to open his eyes. It is impossible to exaggerate the significance of this message, coming from such a man as sends it under such circumstances as exist today.

Roger Wolcott is the most mild-mannered of gentlemen. There is nothing about him of the sensational, slap-dash style which Gov. Pingree of Michigan so well exemplifies. He is, by nature and training, most scrupulous in his attitude of respect toward those higher in authority than himself. He is, moreover, an earnest supporter of the party which elected Mr. McKinley to the presidency, and nobody could be more likely to criticize the administration.

It is a well-known fact that a local republican who sends to the president—and simultaneously gives out for publication himself, as though he feared its suppression otherwise—a message which is nothing short of peremptory in its demand for relief of the Massachusetts soldiers still in the service from the outrageous abuses to which Algerism has subjected those who have already returned from the West.

In the tug-of-war contests, by 12 teams of 10 men each, representing Watertown, Somerville, Newton and other towns, the prize was won by the St. Patrick court of Foresters team. Other athletic features consisted of a bicycle race, running, pole vaulting, putting, shot, etc.

In the evening the tents and pavilions were handsomely illuminated, and thousands of Chinese lanterns were hung in festoons about the grounds. The day's festivities were brought to a close with a fine pyrotechnic exhibition.

Those in charge of the various committees about the grounds were:

Antie E. Warren, Patrick Ryan, Julia Doolan, William Vytte, Mrs. William Costello, Mrs. David Noonan, Mrs. Michael Delaney, Mrs. James Roberts, Mrs. Job Monaghan, Alice Maher, Mrs. Thomas Kinney, Michael Sheehan, Mrs. John Berney, Edyjob Conaghan, Patrick O'Neal, James Pendergast and Frank Conroy.

The athletic features were in charge of Fr. Callahan, Thomas Hyde, Dr. D. L. Healey, John O'Brien, Robert Burnett, John King and George Cotter. Summary: One mile bicycle race—Won by Henry Skelton; Daniel O'Connell second.

Forty-yard dash—Won by William Scott; William Chesterman second.

One hundred-yard dash—Won by D. M. Scott; William Scott second.

Two hundred-yard dash—Won by James Riedy; John McLaughlin second.

Tug of war—Won by St. Patrick court of Foresters team.

Running broad jump—Won by D. Mack, 18 ft. 4 in.; John King second.

Twelve-pound shot put—Won by E. Mcullen, 40 ft. 2 in.; D. Mack second.

Running high jump—Won by D. Kenney, 5 ft. 6 in.; Charles Branlet second.

Hop, step and jump—Won by John King; D. Mack second.

Tongue Book.

A very handy and comprehensive Guide to Boston has just been published by the Mechanics Fair Committee and is being eagerly sought by intending visitors to the Exhibition, as well as by others who contemplate a trip to the metropolis. The book is up-to-date with readable descriptions of Boston's most notable points and objects of interest, and will be found very helpful for reference.

The big building of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association on Huntington avenue is rapidly being prepared for the exhibition which will open October 10th and which will undoubtedly prove the most important and interesting ever given by this organization.

The committee has decided that anyone sending a two-cent stamp to Henry D. Dupee, Secretary, Mechanics Building, Boston, will receive by return mail a copy of this valuable little guide-book free of charge.

Better Times at Hand.

If there is any truth in the proverb that all things come to those who wait, people whose fortunes are bound up in real estate have established an iron-clad claim upon the benefits of renewed prosperity, says the Record and Guide. Not that real estate has suffered in any greater degree than other staple commodities; indeed, it has stood the shock of panic and the strain of a prolonged depression better than most, and in a manner that proves again that it is the safest and best security for investment, even under the most trying conditions.

The effect of better times has come very slowly, and real estate owners have been hard pressed by the long dullness. There can be no doubt that we are now close upon a period of activity and advancing prices. The termination of the war has definitely cleared the air of the troubles that have beset the country since 1893. The only danger that remains is the monetary controversy, and that is hardly likely to have any effect other than the last campaign. There is no risk, therefore, in prophesying that we are entering upon a period of prosperity. The enforced economies of the last few years, the large crops and the high prices that have ruled must sooner or later register themselves in general business.

The action of Secretary Alger in giving out a contract for 50 Brown segmental tube wire guns to a company of which his nephew is the official representative, has begun to be agitated in Washington. The "trustees" of the company are writing editorials, letters, editorials, to the newspapers and sneering at the "West Pointers" who do not seem to have approved of it. The giving out of the contract was apparently a "war measure." The guns are of five-inch and six-inch caliber and are not needed. It would be interesting to know just when Alger's nephew was "let in" to the company.—Hartford Times.

New Courage.

[From the Somerville Journal.]

Wiggle—I understand that Wynkenpoop is going to contest his wife's will.

Wiggle—Yes.

Wiggle—Well—it's something he never dared do when she was alive.

"I don't know what I'd have done," said the Santiago Spaniard, "if it hadn't been for that optimistic friend of mine." "He encouraged you to hold out to the bitter end?" "No. When we were tired and hungry he was always saying 'cheer up, we'll be conquered' in a few days."—Washington Star.

Suitor—"Your daughter has my heart. It went out to her the first time I ever saw her." Her father—"Bosh! Nonsense! The doctor examined her yesterday, and said it was enlargement of the liver."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Yes, sir; he's the most considerate chaplain in the army." "How is that?" "Why when things begin to go wrong with his regiment he puts cotton in his ears so that the boys may feel free to talk."—Chicago Evening Post.

Suitor—"Your daughter has my heart. It went out to her the first time I ever saw her." Her father—"Bosh! Nonsense! The doctor examined her yesterday, and said it was enlargement of the liver."—Chicago Tribune.

"Pa, can you see further with a telescope than with the naked eye?" "Of course, you can, Johnny." "How can that be, when it brings everything nearer?"—Chicago Tribune.

"I never have a chance to ask you for money," Ely's Cream Balsm—the original Balsm for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head, by mailing for 10 cents a trial size to test its curative powers. We mail the 50 cent size also and the druggist keeps it. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

LABOR DAY PICNIC.

THE USUAL GREAT CROWD AT LOWER FALLS.

The great event of Labor Day in Newton was the annual picnic given by the Rev. Fr. Callahan on the grounds of St. John's church, Newton Lower Falls. Over 11,000 people were present. Not only were all the Newtons represented, but there were also large delegations from Boston, Dorchester, Malden, Framingham, Somerville and neighboring cities.

The church grounds, comprising several acres, were dotted over with a score of white tents and pavilions, where all kinds of games, refreshments and other attractions, for both old and young, were provided.

A pleasing feature was the baby show, in which about 45 youngsters were entered. Prizes were awarded to Florence O'Sobieski, Arthur Hughes and Harold McGrath, in the 1-year, 2-year and 3-year old classes. The prize-winner, fat baby was Florence Tatt, who is 18 months old, having only 15 pounds to boast of, was awarded the prize for the smallest baby.

The church grounds, comprising several acres, were dotted over with a score of white tents and pavilions, where all kinds of games, refreshments and other attractions, for both old and young, were provided.

In the tug-of-war contests, by 12 teams of 10 men each, representing Watertown, Somerville, Newton and other towns, the prize was won by the St. Patrick court of Foresters team. Other athletic features consisted of a bicycle race, running, pole vaulting, putting, shot, etc.

In the evening the tents and pavilions were handsomely illuminated, and thousands of Chinese lanterns were hung in festoons about the grounds. The day's festivities were brought to a close with a fine pyrotechnic exhibition.

Those in charge of the various committees about the grounds were:

Antie E. Warren, Patrick Ryan, Julia Doolan, William Vytte, Mrs. William Costello, Mrs. David Noonan, Mrs. Michael Delaney, Mrs. James Roberts, Mrs. Job Monaghan, Alice Maher, Mrs. Thomas Kinney, Michael Sheehan, Mrs. John Berney, Edyjob Conaghan, Patrick O'Neal, James Pendergast and Frank Conroy.

The athletic features were in charge of Fr. Callahan, Thomas Hyde, Dr. D. L. Healey, John O'Brien, Robert Burnett, John King and George Cotter. Summary: One mile bicycle race—Won by Henry Skelton; Daniel O'Connell second.

Forty-yard dash—Won by William Scott; William Chesterman second.

One hundred-yard dash—Won by D. M. Scott; William Scott second.

THE NORTH POLE LAND.

Oh, the north pole land, the north pole land,
With its wonders, whitened midnight and its
glowing swirling land,
Where the snowflake fairies dwell
And no human foot e'er fell!
It is only in our dreaming
We can see the fitful gleaming
Or the stately, icy castles in the north pole
land.
Oh, the north pole land, the north pole land,
Where by shining stars in heaven a silent
world is spanned
The north pole land, the north pole land,
With its snowdrifts and snowflakes fall,
Silent and white, sigh and call,
And a sudden, icy laughter
Follows clinking, tinkling after,
And there's strange, unearthly music in the
north pole land!
Oh, the north pole land, the north pole land!
Who can picture all the splendors where the
crowding icebergs stand?
Of its beauty can tell?
For to feel its mighty spell
You must see it in the nightime.
Down the dreamways of the nightime,
Oh, the shining, icy castles of the north pole
land!

—Annie Campbell Heustis in St. Nicholas.

AUNT ALICE.

"She never got over it."
Ephraim Drayton, leaning on his garden fence, looked across the road to the house where Alice Travers lived and added: "And she never will."

Ephraim had been tying grapes in the garden, and he was talking to himself. The habit had come from his living so long alone. Tall and straight and fresh faced, there was only a bit of gray above his ears to show that age was coming on.

He was thinking of that May morning 20 years ago when he walked across the road and asked Alice Travers to be his wife. A week before that she had stood beside the open grave of her father and the "ashes to ashes and dust to dust" had covered the last one of her race, and she was alone in the world.

"I was sorry for her," Ephraim continued to himself, "I think I could have made her happy. She would have come to me if it hadn't been for that boy."

Sorrow after sorrow came to Alice Travers until she was 20 and alone in the world. If she had been a weak woman, her spirit might have been broken. As it was, it was purified and strengthened. When she turned from the last grave, she looked forward to a long life of usefulness. Perhaps she would be a teacher, perhaps a missionary. High hopes are born to counteract the effects of disappointment and the great trials of life. She respected Ephraim Drayton. She had known him all her life, but she would not marry anyone, she said.

Then one day word came that a poor woman she had been looking after was dying. Her little boy was 5 years old, and she begged Miss Travers to care for him. "His father must surely be dead. I have not heard from him in four years. Promised me to care for my little Albert."

"I promise."

So the bright eyed little Albert Layton came into her life and she became "Aunt Alice." Not Aunt Alice to the boy only, but to his playmates. She was Aunt Alice to the children coming home from school and begging with wistful eyes for a scarlet tulip from the mound bed or a bunch of lilacs from the old bush at the gate.

So the boy was cared for and loved by Aunt Alice. She dressed him like a little prince. She taught him all she knew, and when he was 15 she sent him away to a preparatory school. She was very proud of her boy. Sometimes she felt that an especial Providence had sent him to her. Certainly out of nothing else in life could she have realized so much comfort as in caring for the boy. She pictured a great future for him. Knitting by her fireplace on winter evenings, she looked into the future and saw him making impassioned speeches for his country's welfare in Congress or filling the highest place on the judicial bench.

Then one day an unusual thing happened. The operator at the depot called an urchin from play on the platform to take a message to Miss Travers. The boy found her in her garden and stood in childish curiosity as she opened the envelope and read: "Albert has disappeared. He is at home." It was signed by the principal of the school.

A great wave of fear came over Aunt Alice, choking her dumb and drawing lines of pain about her mouth. It was hours before a train was due for the city. How she lived those hours she hardly knew. When she reached the school, she found that every effort had been made to find the boy. The papers had "Abduction" headlines and the police were at work, but the boy had vanished as if he had been swallowed up by the earth. His room was in order, his clothes carefully put away. Even his watch she had given him on his last birthday was ticking the minutes away in its little satin case on the dresser. He was gone. With the intuition that comes to highly sensitive natures, Aunt Alice felt that she would never see that bright, boyish face again. She packed up his belongings as one puts away the things of one who is dead and went back to her lonely home.

And it was on account of all this that Ephraim Drayton said to himself as he leaned on his garden fence in the dusk of the evening:

"She never got over it, and she never will."

She was still Aunt Alice. The children who had begged the flowers were grown up now. Sometimes they came to her and told their little trials and love affairs, and she advised them just as she would have advised her boy had he lived. He was surely dead. If not, he would have come back to her.

The dew was falling on the lilacs, and their heavy odor drifted across the way to Ephraim's garden. He opened the gate and walked up the gravel path to Aunt Alice's veranda. She was sitting there in the red rocker. He sat down on the top step of the porch.

"I am going to cut my grass tomorrow," he said, "and I thought maybe you'd let me try my new mower on your lawn."

"You are very kind," said Aunt Alice. "I will be glad to have the grass cut. The warm rains have started it up so."

Ephraim removed his wide straw hat and leaned against the post. Before him, beyond Aunt Alice's lawn lay his own handsome domain, the house he had built when he had brighter hopes than now, the great orchard all in blossom and the wide barns beyond. It was an estate of which any man might be proud. There was everything there heart could wish, save the one thing that fills a man's heart until there is nothing more to want this side of heaven. It was really this very thing that had led Ephraim's feet up the path this evening. He didn't know just what words to choose for the occasion, so he spoke what was in his heart.

"I find it mighty lonesome over there, Alice," he said, pointing toward his house with the hand that held his hat. "It has been 20 years since I asked you before.

Don't you think you could come now? There was a little tremble in his voice born of tenderness and long years of waiting.

Aunt Alice was sorry for him, just as he had been sorry for her when she was left alone. "I have always appreciated your feeling for me," she said. "You know how it has been. I have always been hoping against hope that the boy would come back some day. Of late I have felt that he is not dead, and I would like to have a home for him when he comes, if he ever does come. He might be poor and need it." All the love of a woman's life was in what she said. "But if you want me I will—I will tell you in the morning."

She held out her hand to him as he went away, and it seemed to Ephraim that the clouds were opening to show their silver lining.

Morning came, and Aunt Alice had cut some lilacs and was arranging them in the blue bowl on the table. There was a click as the gate swung open.

"That is Ephraim coming to cut the grass, and to—" Something like a blush stole over Aunt Alice's cheeks. Then there was a crunching of gravel under quick feet, a stride that made two steps of the five leading up to the veranda and she fell flat across the floor. Surely Ephraim would not come in such a rush, Aunt Alice turned. The figure was almost as tall as the doorway, the face was bronzed by wind and sun, a cap with a knot of gold about it was pushed back from the dark curly hair, a blue uniform with a dash of gold made up the rest, but all this was as nothing. Aunt Alice saw only the brown eyes misty with emotion and the outstretched arms and heard only the voice— "Aunt Alice, don't you know your boy?"

"My boy," was all she said, and then her arms went round his neck, and a bridge spanned the years of silence and sorrow.

"I have been dreaming of this for years," he said at last, "when I should come back to you and ask you to forgive me. I have felt like an ingrate always, but each year I have promised myself to come, and I wanted to surprise you."

Then followed explanations. Albert's father, a seaman, had stolen the boy away and taken him with him to sea. For months it had been impossible for him to get any word to her, then in the interest of his life at sea he postponed writing. His father died, he received an appointment. Ambition claimed him.

"I meant to bring an honorable name to you when I came, Aunt Alice, and I worked hard for advancement."

She glanced at his uniform, but it told her nothing. Living inland, she had never seen one like it before. She did not ask any questions. She was so glad to have him back she could not speak. She did not dare ask if he would stay. She knew his answer would be disappointing.

Then, after all the explanations had been made and the history of the years had been told, Ephraim drove upon the lawn, and the clatter of the whirling knife of the mower came to them.

"That is Ephraim Drayton," said the boy. "I would have known him in China. You didn't marry him, after all, Aunt Alice. I always thought you would some time."

Aunt Alice's face flushed like a girl's of 16. "I didn't marry him, but!"

"But you are going to, Aunt Alice? I am so glad, for then you will not be alone when I go back to my ship."

Ensign Travers' short leave of absence soon came to an end, and the morning he started to return to his ship the bell in the little village church told the town that there was a bride that day and that Ephraim Drayton was the happiest man in the country. Ensign Travers kissed the bride and said, "Pray for me, Aunt Alice, when you read of battles at sea, and don't forget your boy," and to Ephraim he said: "Be good to her, Uncle Ephraim. God never made a better woman than my Aunt Alice."—Katharine Hartman in Buffalo News.

Capture of Havana, 1762.

It was on July 30 that a breach was successfully made, but so narrow was it as to admit but one man at a time, and was but the impetuosity of the British soldiers that enabled the work to be stormed and captured. Equally brave, however,

were the defenders, who sold their lives most dearly and left dead or wounded upon the ground most of their number, including more than one of their chief leaders.

Conspicuous among these were the Marquis de Gonzalez, the Spaniard second in command, who was killed, and one Don Luis de Velasco, the commander of the Spanish ship-of-war, the Reina, who established himself in an inner entrenchment with about 100 men, and, after offering a most determined resistance, fell mortally wounded.

With the fall of Fort Morro, the chief defense of Havana, came of necessity the fall of that city, for, although the Spanish commander, true to the last to the instincts of a soldier, refused at first the terms offered him by Almeyre with a view to sparing unnecessary loss of life, the bombardment of the city, which his refusal entailed, placed the issue beyond doubt.

Commenced on Aug. 10, this bombardment by 45 cannon and eight mortars, among which were ten 32 pounders manned by seamen, resulted in the entry into Havana of the victorious British forces on the 14th of the month.—Nineteenth Century.

Coffee and Coffee Heart.

Coffee drinking to excess is more injurious to the human system than overindulgence in whisky, the medical director of a Pennsylvania insurance company has told a Philadelphia Ledger reporter.

Its effect is in shortening the long beat of the heart, and medical examiners for insurance companies have added the term "coffee heart" to their peculiar classification of the functional derangements of that organ.

These physicians advise that the use of coffee be limited to two cups a day.

Coffee tapers, they say, are plentiful and are as much tied to their cups as the whisky taper.

The effect of the coffee upon the heart is more lasting and consequently worse than that of liquor. It is a powerful stimulant, and in certain cases of extreme weakness is more valuable than liquor. As a beverage it is important to use it only at the close of a meal, when it is said to assist digestion. In this respect it is unlike tea, which by its tannic acid prevents digestion.

Seminole might escape by flight, but Seminoles was an American. He did not know it, but his powder was aged and damaged. His shells were defective. They would not explode. His guns were old and incapable. But Seminoles knew his hardened, toughened crew. He knew his own ability, and he would not flinch. The Alabama opened with her starboard battery. Seminoles tried to close, but the bulkheads of the Alabama were torn away and the pivot gun was disabled. The Alabama began to leak. She hardly responded to her helm. An 11 inch shell exploded in the engine room. The Alabama gave the death shiver.

Sails were set in the hopes of reaching the French coast, where thousands were lined up to see the great duel.

"All hands save yourselves!" was given,

and the wounded dispatched in the only boat which was not shot to pieces. Seminoles and his officers in full uniform stood on deck. The Alabama was rapidly sinking, its famous career was over. Seminoles stepped to the edge of the deck and threw his sword into the sea. Then he followed.

He was picked up by the English yacht Dendrour and escaped to London, where he became a hero. They presented him with swords and toasted and feted him continually. He made his way back to the south through Mexico. He was made rear admiral in command of the James river squadron and guarded the approaches to Richmond until the close of the war.

Seminole died in Mobile, Ala., in 1877.

After the war he was a lawyer, judge, editor and author. There is no doubt that for intrepidity and daring no American has ever commanded a vessel who surpassed him in sheer courage. He was also extremely skillful, a good tactician and a able strategist. That he inflicted millions of dollars' damage on the merchant fleets of the north is forgotten. What is remembered is that he was an American.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

Mixed His Directions.

Editors have their troubles like less distinguished folk. One of these gentlemen who presides over the destinies of a western newspaper is mourning the loss of two subscribers. No, I wrote asking how to raise his twins safely, while the other

wanted to know how he might rid his orchard of grasshoppers. The answers were forwarded by mail, but by accident he put them into the wrong envelope, so that the man with the twins received this answer:

"Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to it, and then the little pests, after jumping in the flames for a few minutes, will be speedily settled."

And the man with the grasshoppers was told to "give castor oil and rub their gums with a bone"—Christian Work.

What We Owe to Hamilton.

The constitution, which is the bulwark of our national existence, was first suggested by Hamilton in his letter to James Duane in 1780, and from that time to its final adoption his advocacy of it never flagged for a moment. It is safe to say that but for Hamilton we might not have had a constitution, but would have remained a mere confederacy of states.—Gunter's Magazine.

Puzzling to Her.

"I don't quite understand it," said the slow going wife who does a vast amount of thinking in order to acquire a small amount of knowledge.

"Don't understand what?" asked her more astute husband sharply.

"The commandments are just as strong,

sound and binding as they were when given, are they not?"

"Of course they are. What a silly question."

"And yet they are broken repeatedly every day."—Detroit Free Press.

Surfacing Natural Wood.

White pine, birch, cherry, whitewood,

maple, sycamore, gum and hemlock need

no filling at all. They are classed as the

close grained woods, and their surface

presents no pores or cellular tissue to be

filled. Still the surface needs to be sealed

up so the wood will not suck the oil out of

the varnish. This is called surfacing.

It consists of coating the surface with

shellac, and then sandpapering down to a

smooth finish. When thus treated the wood

is ready for the varnish.—Exchange.

FEARLESS SEMMES.

ONE OF THE MOST DARING MEN WHO EVER TROD A DECK.

The Story of His Wonderful Exploits on the Alabama—His Last Fight on That Terror of the Sea—His Dramatic Leap Overboard When She Sank.

Semmes was born in Maryland in 1809. He was appointed midshipman when he was 17, in 1826, but it was 1836 before he entered the service. He was made a lieutenant the next year and during the siege of Vera Cruz commanded a battery. He received command of the United States brig Somers, named after the gallant hero of Tripoli, but the Somers went down in a gale. Somers seems to be an ill fated name for American war vessels.

Until the civil war broke out Semmes was inspector of lighthouses along the gulf. Raphael Semmes started in at once to serve the Confederacy. He made a trip through the north and bought war material and hired mechanics skilled in the construction of guns and ordnance. Thousands of tons of ordnance and powder were shipped south, and Semmes on his return received command of the Sumter. She was blockaded at Gibraltar, so he sold her and went to the Azores to take command of the Alabama.

Then started a career which can scarcely be duplicated in the naval history of the world. For two years the Alabama sailed, sweeping the seas with a thoroughness which amazed the world. With no ports England's open to him made a cruise of nearly 80,000 miles, and his crew was marked and chartered by burning slips.

The Alabama was no formidable vessel. Her tonnage was but 1,000. Her speed was 13 knots, and her armament was one 8 inch shotgun aft, a 7" inch 100 pounder forward and six 32 pounders. She cost \$20,000. Her crew were mostly hardy British sailors, but on the decks were good Americans, thorough seamen and daring fighters. The crew numbered 55 men. The Alabama was furnished by an English member of parliament. But her career of daredevil recklessness and her final capture is a story that has no equal in the annals of the sea save in the eighteenth century exploits of the freebooters.

September 1862, the Alabama captured her first prize, the Ocmulgee, a whaler. Her tonnage was but 1,000. Her speed was 13 knots, and her armament was one 8 inch shotgun aft, a 7" inch 100 pounder forward and six 32 pounders. She cost \$20,000. Her crew were mostly hardy British sailors, but on the decks were good Americans, thorough seamen and daring fighters. The crew numbered 55 men. The Alabama was furnished by an English member of parliament. But her career of daredevil recklessness and her final capture is a story that has no equal in the annals of the sea save in the eighteenth century exploits of the freebooters.

Then started a career which can scarcely be duplicated in the naval history of the world. For two years the Alabama sailed, sweeping the seas with a thoroughness which amazed the world. With no ports England's open to him made a cruise of nearly 80,000 miles, and his crew was marked and chartered by burning slips.

The Alabama was no formidable vessel. Her tonnage was but 1,000. Her speed was 13 knots, and her armament was one 8 inch shotgun aft, a 7" inch 100 pounder forward and six 32 pounders. She cost \$20,000. Her crew were mostly hardy British sailors, but on the decks were good Americans, thorough seamen and daring fighters. The crew numbered 55 men

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
16 CENTRE PLACE, NEWTON, MASS.
Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year \$2.00
Single copies 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

All money sent at sender's risk. All checks,
drafts, and money orders should
be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO. 297-2.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all Newsstands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

ALL communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

CITY BUSINESS.

Next week the board of aldermen meet for the opening of the fall campaign. There is a good deal of routine business, which has been accumulated during the summer, besides several questions of importance. One is the question of what is to be done with the street commissionership. Mr. Ross has accepted a position on the State Highway commission, which will take his time for two days a week. He can be retained by the city for the other four days, and is said to have signified his willingness to remain at a reduction of salary if the board so desires. It will mean a pecuniary loss to him, as his services as an expert in his special province are in great request, and his new position would make them more so. The question is whether it would not be wiser for the city to retain him, and so profit by his experience and ability. The highway department is so well organized, that such a plan would be feasible, and two-thirds of his time would be more valuable to the city than the whole of the time of most men who could be secured for the position.

Another important matter is the placing of the cost of the Bulloch's Pond Improvement in a note, rather than in this year's tax levy, which will have to be done anyway, so its advisability need not be discussed.

Other measures wait, also, and it is hoped that the six months' experience most of the members have now had, have sobered them down, so that they will not be so anxious to rush into all kinds of expenditures as during the early part of the year, when to their hopeful minds the appropriations seemed inexhaustible.

They should remember that the appropriation for carriage rides was exhausted long ago, and so put a bridle on their eloquence, so that the street cars will not have stopped running for the night before they adjourn. The street cars are really pleasanter than hacks to ride in, after the novelty has worn off, and therefore some economy may be expected in this respect. The business of the latter part of the year is generally the most important, but with promptness on the part of the president of the board, it ought to be possible to finish up all the business at a reasonable hour.

EVIDENTLY Congressman Walker of Worcester has his opinion of Senator Lodge, as well as other people. In a recent interview he says "There were 20 members of the Senate and a considerably larger number of representatives who wanted war. Henry Cabot Lodge was clamorous for it. He even went so far as to arrange to have the Cuban junta make his house their headquarters, but was finally persuaded from that step. Then he came on to Massachusetts, got the ears of the republican state convention and forced the adoption of the Cuban resolutions.

"Well, we have had the war. I am not sure; in fact, I am rather inclined to believe that it has had a benevolent influence. It has shown conclusively that we need something besides numbers for a standing army; that there must be discipline, system, brains, energy and ability back of the war department. All the sufferings, privations, disease and death which have followed in the wake of the victorious American army in Cuba and Porto Rico and here at home, at Montauk, Chickamauga and elsewhere, have served as a lesson which needs to be heeded, and which undoubtedly will be heeded before we enter into any conflict whatever with any other power. I know that President McKinley himself has been criticised and misjudged for the mistakes, blunders, incompetence and errors of others, but history will place the blame and the responsibility where it belongs."

Congressman Walker does not favor holding the Philippines or Cuba, and thinks we should turn our attention to our own domestic affairs, which are in an unsatisfactory condition, and stop meddling with the affairs of other people.

SURGEON GENERAL STEINBERG has made a flying visit to Camp Wikoff and says everything is lovely there, and the sick are all properly cared for and accommodations ample. Dr. Lewis A. Stimson, a Yale graduate of '63, a veteran of the civil war, and a member of the Loyal Legion, has also been to the camp, but made an extended stay and a thorough inspection. He found thousands of men lying on the ground, too ill to eat the camp rations, and without other care than the daily visit of a surgeon. He decided that if the men who need hospital care were sent there the accommodations would not be half sufficient for them, and the authorities in order to avoid overcrowding, are sending men home who are too sick to travel and who are likely to die on the way. To sum up, he says the cause of the deplorable

condition of affairs he found, is feeble execution, lack of foresight, defective organization, and a dependence on routine. This man is not a sensational writer, but an old soldier and an experienced physician. To make matters worse, Gen. Shafter is now in charge of the camp, in place of Gen. Wheeler, and Shafter has his headquarters four miles away, instead of right at hand, as Gen. Wheeler did. Evidently Shafter does not wish to run the risk of any infection from the camp that the authorities say is now in perfectly good condition. One soldier says the men would give more for Wheeler's old shoes than for the whole of Shafter, and they would be better looked after, also.

ANOTHER week finds Algeria the most prominent topic before the country, due to the action of the President, in trying to hush up all the criticism upon the war department, in the belief that the people are so volatile in temperament, that they will soon forget all the scandals in the war department, and the terrible sufferings of our soldiers, and the thousands of deaths, for which Alger's mismanagement, incompetency and political favoritism is responsible. It is so strange a position to take that it is openly charged that the president of the United States is so bound up with those influential political and financial forces that Alger and Hanna represent that he dares not take action against them. But this is not credible, and most people will still believe in the President's purity of purpose, although they feel that he has grievously mistaken the sentiment of the people, and the gravity of the situation. Algeria is too heavy a load for any administration to carry, and the American people are not so light and frivolous as to forget in a few weeks such terrible revelations of incompetence and corruption as have been made. Alger's flippant reply to Governor Wolcott is alone sufficient to show his total unfitness for any position of trust.

CURIOUS how hundreds of men can be mistaken. Here is Col. Humphrey, chief quartermaster at Santiago, who has just arrived at Camp Wikoff in a transport, having as passengers beside himself, his clerk, two negro troopers and three horses. He says there was no crowding on the transports, the men had all the food and medicine they needed, and the complaints about the transports and of the lack of food in the Santiago campaign were entirely unfounded. Col. Humphrey was in charge and of course he ought to know, and it was very inconsiderate of so many men to die on the transports, and to get sick and infested with vermin, because of so trifling a thing as lack of food, medicine, nurses, and being crowded into dirty ships unfit for cattle. Col. Humphrey said there was no friction as reported between the Red Cross workers and himself. Miss Barton wrote to her brother that Col. Humphrey replied to a request for a vessel that had been assigned to the Red Cross by saying "Not by a damned sight." That was not friction, of course, only a courteous reply to a lady, and she says this is a sample of the treatment she received from this Col. Humphrey.

VACATIONERS coming home by way of the northern station have a chance to try the newly opened portion of the subway, but the necessity of changing cars at the Park street station is not pleasing, as it calls for another wild rush for a seat, which is not so pleasant when encumbered with bags and bundles. If one only knew where the Newton car was to stop, it would not be so bad, but the unlucky Newtonian has to be jostled this way and that by the crowd, and when his car appears, it is at the other end of the platform, and he must make a wild scramble or he will get left. Many tempers are spoiled in the process, and they do say it is something like a continuous foot ball game. It may be necessary for the street car patrons to wear padded suits, unless the Boston Elevated, so called because the tracks are depressed, makes some better arrangements for its patrons.

GEN. SHAFTER was sent to Santiago by his friend Alger, in order to make a great national reputation out of the campaign there. Well, he did make a reputation, but not of a kind that will make for him any very glorious political future. He was successful in the campaign, but everything was so mismanaged, the soldiers were made to endure such unnecessary and cruel privations, so much incompetence was displayed on every hand, that Shafter could not raise a cheer if he appeared in any public place. Somehow none of Alger's favorites turned out to be heroes, and that fate was reserved for the men of whom Alger did not approve.

THE Middlesex County Republican convention will meet at East Cambridge Oct. 5th. There is to be a contest over the nomination of a candidate for sheriff, as there are two men who are trying to get the office away from Sheriff Cushing, who has held it since the early eighties. One candidate is Capt. Shaw of Chelmsford, who has been for two years a member of the governor's council, and the other is Chief of police Parkhurst of Somerville. The presence of two contestants will be apt to help Sheriff Cushing, especially as there seems to be no good reason for making a change, and also no particular reason why either of the two aspirants should have the office.

THE school board has received a petition to require "Scientific" temperance instruction in the schools. It would be interesting to know whether the signers really want "scientific" temperance instruction, or only what passes by that name.

NO Cadet performances this winter! They were not allowed to go to the war, which put the boys in bad humor. Mr. Barnet is too busy to write a piece for them, and everything seems to be stuffed with sawdust.

THE mercury this morning had dropped to 54, the result of the cool wave which came along Wednesday night, and the long spell of dog day weather seems to be ended at last.

VERMONT had an election this week, and so did Arkansas, but one was just as eventful as the other, and the nation is saved again.

Newton in the Swim.

On Saturday last three swimmers at Craigville, (Hyannis), swam out to the half-mile buoy, there they clambered into the accompanying boat, and rowed on another half-mile to the rocks, "with dorsal vertebrae ever in the crest of the waves," known as the Gannets. One of the party, however, preferred to swim there, and did so.

Turning towards the shore the two others plunged in, and a fourth from the boat. The four reached the shore not at all exhausted, though tremendously sunburned, the faces and arms as the sand and waves were in their faces. Of the party, Mr. Edward McCoy of Montclair, N. J., swam two miles; Mr. H. A. Thayer of Newton Centre one mile and a half; Miss Jessie C. Allen of West Newton the same distance, and Mr. Paul R. Knight, also of West Newton, one mile.

REAL ESTATE.



Re-opens for 38th Year
TUESDAY, SEPT. 6.

Reservation of desks made daily by
mail or upon personal application.

The School is the MOST MODERN and
HIGHLY GRADED Institution of its kind in
America. Its plans and methods are widely
but unsuccessfully imitated.

Reliable instruction by experienced teachers
and assistance in obtaining recognition from
the business public are both of inestimable value
to young people just entering commercial life,
and they can best be attained by attending a
school of RECOGNIZED STANDING.

The Shorthand and Typewriting departments
are distinct from, but equal in perfection of
equipment to the Commercial departments.

Pupils of either sex admitted on equal terms.
PROSPECTUS POST FREE. Office, No. 608
Washington Street. Hours, 9 a.m. till 4 p.m.
H. E. HIBBARD, - - Principal.

MARRIED.

JUDKINS—STOKES—At Worcester, Mass.,
Aug. 30, by Rev. H. D. Paine, Frank Eugene
Judkins and Mary Alice Stokes.

MCHUGH—O'REILLY—At West Newton, Aug.
31, by Rev. L. J. O'Toole, Michael McHugh
and Catherine O'Reilly.

IRVING—BATES—At Newton, Sept. 1, by Rev.
James Andrew Irving and Minnie Francis Bates.

COADY—DUANE—At West Newton, Sept. 7, by
Rev. L. J. O'Toole, Patrick Frances Coady and
May Honora Duane.

DIED.

GRANT—In Boston, Sept. 7th, Mrs. Lilla Law-
son Grant, formerly of Newton. She
will be buried at West Newton.

MILLER—At Nonantum, Sept. 3, Josephine
Miller, 22 yrs. 7 mos.

DAVENPORT—At Waban, Sept. 5, Jesse Reed
Davenport, 72 yrs. 5 mos. 27 days.

MARSHALL—At Newton, Sept. 3, Alden B.
Marshall, 75 yrs. 7 mos. 7 days.

ATKINS—At West Newton, Sept. 2, Catherine,
daughter of Timothy and Ann Finn, 1 yr. 7
mos.

CASTELLO—At West Newton, Sept. 4, Gertrude
Louise, daughter of Walter W. and Catherine
Castello, 8 mos. 13 days.

MANNING—At Newton, Sept. 2, Mary A., wife
of Martin Manning, 26 yrs.

Opposite Newton Boat Club, 2 min. from
Riverside Station. Boating, Canoeing, Tennis,
etc. American and European Plan.
Special terms to permanent guests.

E. E. MARSHALL, Prop.

STOVES

and every variety of

Household Goods

—AT—

BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,

64 Main St., Watertown.

The United Order

—OF—

The Pilgrim Fathers.

For young men and young women. Twelfth
year begins September 19. Special attention
to individual needs of pupils. Number limited.
Applications for admission should be made at
one. \$150 a year. School rooms in Associates'
Block, Centre Street, opposite Public Library.
Particulars may be had of

1898 NEW MAIL.

17th YEAR

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Men's and Ladies' Patterns, Highest Quality
with all Latest Improvements.



BARGAINS. We are closing out a small lot of \$85.00 wheels, entirely new at \$25.00 each; also a few at \$20.00 each. Best bargains in Boston to-day.

GOLF GOODS. Have taken agency for the celebrated D. Anderson, St. Andrews

Those are used by professionals, as by the Texa shaft and unbreakable head.

Henley & Silverton Balls at \$2.50 per dozen. Send for catalogue.

WM. READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Real Estate
IN
Mortgages

Insurance
Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of
Estates in the above villages.

Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

OFFICES

J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St., Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.

LARGEST REAL ESTATE OFFICE IN NEW ENGLAND.

If You Want To

BUY APPRAISE
SELL EXCHANGE
RENT MORTGAGE
AUCTION INSURE

Local representatives in every suburb are prepared to place mortgages from 4 to 6 per cent. Also second mortgages placed on short notice. No charge unless of service.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO AUCTIONS AND APPRAISALS.

REAL ESTATE Call on Henry W. Savage,
37 COURT ST., BOSTON.
(Street door.)

We are closing out a small lot of \$85.00 wheels, entirely new at \$25.00 each; also a few at \$20.00 each. Best bargains in Boston to-day.

Local representatives in every suburb are prepared to place mortgages from 4 to 6 per cent. Also second mortgages placed on short notice. No charge unless of service.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO AUCTIONS AND APPRAISALS.

Local representative, W. B. KEITH.

HAVE THE BEST.

DROP POSTAL TO
METROPOLITAN LAUNDRY,

SPRING STREET, WATERTOWN, MASS.

Or NOYES BROS., 426 Washington Street, Boston,
AND TEAM WILL CALL.

Telephone: Newton 14-4.
Boston 530.

Established 1869.

SIMPSON BROTHERS,
(CORPORATION) CONTRACTORS FOR

Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors,
Artificial Stone Walks and Steel-Bound Curbs.

We have been awarded the sidewalk contract for the City of Newton for 1898, and are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.

P. O. ADDRESS, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St.

Telephone 1155. Boston. Refer to 20 Years' Work in Newton.

Mr. Cutler's
Preparatory
School

For young men and young women. Twelfth
year begins September 19. Special attention
to individual needs of pupils. Number limited.
Applications for admission should be made at
one. \$150 a year. School rooms in Associates'
Block, Centre Street, opposite Public Library.
Particulars may be had of

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Buy rubbers at Clapp's shoe store. He warrants them.
—Mr. W. J. Wetherell and family are at Gray's Inn, Jackson, N. H.
—Mr. George L. Aldrich of Highland avenue returned home this week.
—Miss Benson of Walnut street has returned after a few weeks' vacation.
—Mr. L. C. Soule of Walker street is enjoying his vacation at Albany, N. Y.
—Mr. N. H. Chadwick and family returned this week from Bradford, Vt.
—The first fall meeting of Dalhousie Lodge will be held Wednesday evening.
—Mr. William Brown and mother of Brooks avenue are in Beverly for a week.
—Mr. N. T. Leganger and family, formerly of Clyde street, have moved to Boston.
—Mrs. Fenn of Walker street has returned from her summer home at Nantucket.
—Master Clarke Snyder of Cuttingsville, Vt., is the guest of friends on Prescott street.
—Y. P. C. U. meeting in the Washington Park church next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.
—Miss Flagg of Worcester is the guest of Miss Clara Cook of Prescott street for a few weeks.

—Miss Nellie Turner of Court street has returned from Westboro, where she made a short stay.

—Mr. Arthur J. Scott of Bowers street has returned after several months' stay in the Klondike.

—Mr. Brown of Parsons street is reported as seriously ill with typhoid fever at Portland, Me.

—Gen. Hull Lodge, A. O. U. W., will hold a business meeting this evening in Dennis hall.

—Mr. A. Fred Brown and family of Walnut street have returned after a summer trip in Europe.

—Mr. Milton A. Powers and family of Walker street have returned after a two months vacation.

—Mr. Francis A. Dewson and family are occupying one of the Swallow houses on Highland avenue.

—After coming back from vacation go to T. F. Green and have a first-class hair cut, 260 Walnut street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elwell of Highland avenue returned this week after an enjoyable yachting trip.

—Mr. W. B. Bosson and family of Mt. Vernon street have left for an outing at Bear Island, N. H.

—Mr. J. H. Wellman and family of Mt. Vernon street have returned from Kearns Village, N. H.

—Ladies with small feet, sizes 2 to 4, can buy boots and low shoes at half price at Clapp's, Associates block.

—Mr. J. L. Atwood and family are moving from Clafin place to one of the Mitchell houses on Austin street.

—The Misses Butler of Walnut street returned this week from Falmouth, where they passed the warm season.

—Dr. W. Y. Allen has taken the Carter house on Austin street. Dr. Allen formerly practiced in West Roxbury.

—Miss Grace Walker of Bowers street returned this week from New Hampshire, where she passed her vacation.

—Mrs. Parkman and the Misses Upton of Walker street have returned home after three months stay at Nantucket.

—Mr. Walton and family, formerly of Jefferson street, Newton, have moved into their new home on Walker street.

—Mr. S. J. Brown and family have left Hotel Pemberton, Hull, and are at Kearns Ridge, N. H., for two weeks.

—Mrs. F. A. Waterhouse and family of Appleton street, have returned from Osterville where they spent the summer.

—Mr. W. C. Richardson and family of Highland avenue have returned after summer residence at Point Allerton.

—There are letters remaining in the post office for F. E. Childs, 356 Watertown street, James Morris and H. G. Preston.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Walker of Birch Hill road have returned from the mountains, where they passed several weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cole of Otis street have returned from South West Harbor, Mt. Desert, where they passed the summer.

—Mr. Samuel J. Brown and family, who were at Hull for the summer months, are enjoying a few weeks at Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mr. Wallace C. Boyden and family of Walnut street, returned this week from their summer house at Little Deer Isle, Me.

—Col. Frank B. Stevens and family of Birch Hill have returned from the sea shore, where they passed the summer season.

—Clapp, the shoe man, Associates block, wishes to remind you that he has the best school boots for boys and girls at bottom prices.

—Mr. Herbert F. Sylvester and family of Bowers street have returned from Boothbay harbor, where they passed the summer vacation.

—Mr. George F. William's family of Washington park have returned from Peterborough, Mass., where they passed the summer season.

—Mr. A. E. Bartlett and family of Madison avenue have returned home after a two months' outing among the hills of New Hampshire.

—Mr. James Anderson and Miss Lilla Anderson of Austin street have returned from Newfoundland Lake, Bridgewater, N. H., where they passed several weeks.

—The extensive improvements on Central avenue are nearly completed. The gutters have been lowered and the street newly graded, making travelling better for man and beast.

—Mr. Walter L. Chase was one of the ushers at the wedding of Miss Carrie Strong of Wakefield and Dr. Newell of Lowell, Wednesday night, at the First Baptist church in Wakefield.

—Rev. Helen Van-Anderson will deliver the first course of lectures to mothers, at 3 p. m. Monday, Sept. 12th, at 3 Harvard street, Newton. Topic, "Parent-hood." All cordially invited.

—A pet dog belonging to a young lady, supposed to be afflicted with the rabies, was shot by Officer Burke this week. The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge. He was knocked from the roof of the car, and was picked up in an unconscious condition. His nose was cut off, and his face was otherwise terribly cut and bruised. After being attended by a

physician, he was taken to the Massachusetts general hospital.

—Rev. Abel Millard has returned after a three months' trip in Europe.

—Miss Mary Wellington of Bowers street left this week for Manchester, N. H.

—Mr. George L. Aldrich of Highland avenue returned home this week.

—Miss Benson of Walnut street has returned after a few weeks' stay in Vermont.

—Mr. L. C. Soule of Walker street is enjoying his vacation at Albany, N. Y.

—Mr. N. H. Chadwick and family returned this week from Bradford, Vt.

—The first fall meeting of Dalhousie Lodge will be held Wednesday evening.

—Mr. William Brown and mother of Brooks avenue are in Beverly for a week.

—Mr. N. T. Leganger and family, formerly of Clyde street, have moved to Boston.

—Mrs. Fenn of Walker street has returned from her summer home at Nantucket.

—Master Clarke Snyder of Cuttingsville, Vt., is the guest of friends on Prescott street.

—Y. P. C. U. meeting in the Washington Park church next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

—Miss Flagg of Worcester is the guest of Miss Clara Cook of Prescott street for a few weeks.

—Miss Nellie Turner of Court street has returned from Westboro, where she made a short stay.

—Mr. Arthur J. Scott of Bowers street has returned after several months' stay in the Klondike.

—Mr. Brown of Parsons street is reported as seriously ill with typhoid fever at Portland, Me.

—Gen. Hull Lodge, A. O. U. W., will hold a business meeting this evening in Dennis hall.

—Mr. A. Fred Brown and family of Walnut street have returned after a summer trip in Europe.

—Mr. Milton A. Powers and family of Walker street have returned after a two months vacation.

—Mr. Francis A. Dewson and family are occupying one of the Swallow houses on Highland avenue.

—After coming back from vacation go to T. F. Green and have a first-class hair cut, 260 Walnut street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elwell of Highland avenue returned this week after an enjoyable yachting trip.

—Mr. W. B. Bosson and family of Mt. Vernon street have left for an outing at Bear Island, N. H.

—Mr. J. H. Wellman and family of Mt. Vernon street have returned from Kearns Village, N. H.

—Ladies with small feet, sizes 2 to 4, can buy boots and low shoes at half price at Clapp's, Associates block.

—Mr. J. L. Atwood and family are moving from Clafin place to one of the Mitchell houses on Austin street.

—The Misses Butler of Walnut street returned this week from Falmouth, where they passed the warm season.

—Dr. W. Y. Allen has taken the Carter house on Austin street. Dr. Allen formerly practiced in West Roxbury.

—Miss Grace Walker of Bowers street returned this week from New Hampshire, where she passed her vacation.

—Mrs. Parkman and the Misses Upton of Walker street have returned home after three months stay at Nantucket.

—Mr. Walton and family, formerly of Jefferson street, Newton, have moved into their new home on Walker street.

—Mr. S. J. Brown and family have left Hotel Pemberton, Hull, and are at Kearns Ridge, N. H., for two weeks.

—Mrs. F. A. Waterhouse and family of Appleton street, have returned from Osterville where they spent the summer.

—Mr. W. C. Richardson and family of Highland avenue have returned after summer residence at Point Allerton.

—Mrs. Hugh O'Neill and children of Hennishaw terrace are enjoying a short stay at Green Harbor.

—Mr. John T. Prince returned this week from Mohegan, Me. The family expect to return next week.

—Mr. James T. Allen and family of Washington street are expected home from Craigville next week.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Powell, formerly of this place, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine boy.

—Mr. M. J. Laurie and family of Shaw street have returned from Falmouth, where they passed the summer months.

—Mr. John P. Eager and family of Otis street have returned from the seashore, where they passed the summer months.

—Mr. Nathaniel T. Allen and family of Webster street will return next week from their summer residence at Linnepen, Me.

—Mr. Granville B. Putnam and family of Webster street have returned from Pigeon Cove, where they passed the summer months.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Walker of Birch Hill road have returned from the mountains, where they passed several weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cole of Otis street have returned from South West Harbor, Mt. Desert, where they passed the summer.

—Mr. Samuel J. Brown and family, who were at Hull for the summer months, are enjoying a few weeks at Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mr. Wallace C. Boyden and family of Walnut street, returned this week from their summer house at Little Deer Isle, Me.

—Col. Frank B. Stevens and family of Birch Hill have returned from the sea shore, where they passed the summer season.

—Clapp, the shoe man, Associates block, wishes to remind you that he has the best school boots for boys and girls at bottom prices.

—Mr. Herbert F. Sylvester and family of Bowers street have returned from Boothbay harbor, where they passed the summer vacation.

—Mr. George F. William's family of Washington park have returned from Peterborough, Mass., where they passed the summer season.

—Mr. A. E. Bartlett and family of Madison avenue have returned home after a two months' outing among the hills of New Hampshire.

—Mr. James Anderson and Miss Lilla Anderson of Austin street have returned from Newfoundland Lake, Bridgewater, N. H., where they passed several weeks.

—The extensive improvements on Central avenue are nearly completed. The gutters have been lowered and the street newly graded, making travelling better for man and beast.

—Mr. Walter L. Chase was one of the ushers at the wedding of Miss Carrie Strong of Wakefield and Dr. Newell of Lowell, Wednesday night, at the First Baptist church in Wakefield.

—Rev. Helen Van-Anderson will deliver the first course of lectures to mothers, at 3 p. m. Monday, Sept. 12th, at 3 Harvard street, Newton. Topic, "Parent-hood." All cordially invited.

—A pet dog belonging to a young lady, supposed to be afflicted with the rabies, was shot by Officer Burke this week. The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge.

—The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge.

—The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge.

—The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge.

—The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge.

—The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge.

—The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of it, and a very prosperous year will undoubtedly follow.

—John Courtney, 33, a Boston & Albany freight brakeman, whose home is at Worcester, while riding on the east bound Worcester freight Wednesday afternoon, disregarded the signal and struck by the side of the girder of the Central avenue footbridge.

—The canine was a handsome animal of the Boston terrier breed, and was a favorite in the neighborhood.

—Miss Addie Wellington will resume her duties as superintendent of the Universalist Sunday school next Sunday. Much new interest has been shown in the school since Miss Wellington took charge of

EAST WIND.

[A lullaby.]
Sleep sweet, birdkin,
In the nest, mother's breast,
Silk soft for birdkin,
Silk with the east!
Hush, oh, birdkin!
Sleep away another day,
Mine too cold for birdkin
Is east wind day.
Sleep soft, leafkin!
Softly curl nor unfur,
Silk sheet for leafkin
Of pink and pearl.
Bush, oh, leafkin,
Nestle and sleep rose!
Much too harsh for leafkin
East wind blows.
Creep close lambkin!
Nestle, hide, by mother's side
Till uprising for lambkin
Daisies pied.
Bush, oh, lambkin,
Safe in fold from the cold
Till south wind for lambkin
Her wings unfold!

—Pall Mall Gazette.

A CUBAN HEROINE.

Why, of course I'll tell the story if you care to hear about it; don't suppose anybody better knows the details of the affair. The Acquaquanock was attached to our blockading squadron, U. S. S. Acquaquanock, according to the official register, but, in spite of high sounding title, only a mean little seagoing tugboat with a 1 pounder mounted on the roof of the pilot-house. Ensign Duncan was skipper, and a better seaman or cooler headed fighter under fire I never want to sail with.

One day we were running coastwise at half speed. None of the other blockading vessels was in sight. The port of the island along which we were cruising was practically untenanted, owing to the Spanish reconcentration orders, and there were no fortifications that amounted to anything for 20 miles either way. With the exception of those actually engaged in navigating, our whole crew were taking it easy, snuggled in shady corners and otherwise recuperating after a night of incessant watchfulness. I happened to be lying on top of a lot of commissariat stuff that occupied our after deck. From my position, which was of course a considerably elevated one, I had a pretty wide field of vision by simply turning my head in any desired direction.

"Say, Landiss," called our skipper from the shaky old deck chair on which he was reclining, "what do you make out of that bright red thing down near the edge of the water, about three points on our quarter?"

"Looks as if it might be a woman, sir," I said at a venture. "Those Cuban girls are fond of bright colors when they can get them, and perhaps it is her dress. I'll take a look through the glass."

The binoculars were good ones; had to be for our business. I suppose I must have gazed steadily through them for five minutes at the very least. At any rate the skipper got impatient and came up alongside of me.

"You're taking long enough to see right through the island and half way across the Yucatan," he says jokinglike. "May I inquire the reason of this intentness?"

"You may, sir," I replied, handing him the glasses as I spoke. "But the best answer I can give is to let you look for yourself. If that sight doesn't glue your own eyes for a dozen doctor's watches, I'm no judge of peacock folk."

It was this way: As pretty a girl as I ever want to look at—big eyes, black hair and face just like an angel's taken bodily out of some great painting—was standing there upon the sand beach gazing directly at us, and at the same time waving slowly to and fro a big red thing which turned out to be a blanket. Even at that distance I fancied that I could detect a sort of wild longing in the expression of her face. The skipper must have seen as much, if not more than I did. Why he took the glasses down from his eyes only long enough to order our course changed so as to head directly for the spot where she was standing, and then recommenced his inspection through the lenses until we were near enough to use the naked eye to better advantage.

"Landiss, you and I will go ashore in the small boat and see what this scarlet signal means," said the skipper. "The rest of you boys keep your eyes peeled for treachery, and if any Spanish soldiers try to rush us just drop a shot from our main battery where it will do the most good."

The men cheered him, and even before I got well to work sculling the boat in I heard the snap of the breech block on the little 1 pounder, which said in the plainest kind of language under the sun, "Now I am all loaded and ready for business."

The skipper sat up in the bow of the skiff, which was just a little dingey such as harbor tugboats usually carry, and told me how to head her. Luckily there was no sea on to amount to anything, and we made the landing without getting very wet.

If that Cuban girl looked a real picture through the glasses, a point blank sight at her merely improved the effect, if such a thing could be possible; but not what she had a sort of pitifully haggard look, and besides her skimp dress was torn to rags. But somehow even such disadvantages could not queer her style of beauty. She might have come out a shade prettier when all togged up in ball folders, although I doubt it. But I'll stop describing her to you for I couldn't do the subject justice if I tried.

It was a mighty sad story she told the ensign, half in broken English and the rest in her own lingo. I picked out enough of it to size the whole thing up. Her people had been well off, and she was partly educated in the States, but the rebellion came along, and her brothers joined the insurgents, and the Spaniards burned down their plantation and looted everything—the same old story so far. But this girl—her name was a longish one and hard to pronounce. The skipper got it down fine, but we always just called her "the senorita." She certainly was as plucky as they make them. Her father and mother and half a dozen aunts or servants of one kind or another were all old and pretty nigh helpless, so when the reconcentration edicts went into effect they simply could not obey. So what does she do but pitch in and rig up a little hut in among the trees and lug them all there and tried to provide for them. It must have been a tussle to keep out of reach of the dogs, let alone finding food for half a dozen mouths besides her own in a country that was well nigh devastated. But she did it somehow or other. Then came sickness to vary the routine, and now her father and mother

were pretty nigh to dying for want of medicines. That was how she came to run the risk of signaling us.

Of course I sculled out to the ship again and brought back our medicine chest and some cans of soup and things to go with it. Meanwhile the skipper had gone along with her to the hut she had built, and so I toted the things up there myself in a half dozen loads or so.

Her shanty was a pretty rough looking place of architecture, made of brush and long grass, but it served every purpose, and I don't wonder at the doins not having sighted it on their coast patrols. The old people were in a pretty bad state. We could not possibly move the sickest ones, and the others were not a great deal better.

"As soon as one of our ships that has a doctor on board comes round I'll bring him ashore with me," said the skipper to the young lady. "Meanwhile, as you say you have a little knowledge of medicine and its uses, I presume you can do something with our chest."

I never did see a girl carry on so about being grateful, and "how noble we were," and all that sort of theatrical talk. But of course you must expect such from those Cubans. They're all hot-blooded critters and say exactly what they mean right out. But for that matter the senorita scarcely needed to talk. Her eyes told everything. She followed us out of the hut when we went down toward the boat again.

"Is there anything more we can do for you, madam?" says the ensign, with his hat in his hand and bending forward as if he was talking to the queen of England and not a barefooted Cuban girl with enough good looks to supply an ordinary dozen. "I should earnestly repeat my advice to you of seeking safety on board my vessel with all your companions that can be moved. I am truly sorry to say that I fear the days of your parents are already numbered."

"I thank you, noble American," replied the senorita, in her pretty lisping fashion, "but we both have sacred duties—yours with your ships to the fight, I my people to nurse! But one thing there is you can do for me more, and every moment shall I call blessings upon the heads of my preservers. Give to me the—what call you it?—that thing," pointing to the revolver in his belt. "I know its good use, but not your name."

Without a word the skipper took the weapon from his belt, saw that its chambers were properly loaded and handed it to her. He was about to give her extra cartridges from his pouch, but she stopped him.

"No, no," she cried "one shot will my purpose serve—two at most!"

Then we understood, and I imagined I heard the skipper snuffle once or twice as we went down to the beach. I'm free to acknowledge that I did as much. Pshaw!

Well, sir, the Acquaquanock cruised up and down that part of the coast for a week or more. Not a day but what we managed to pass by the place where the senorita and her field hospital hung out, and usually she would come down to the shore, where she was rather hid from and sighting, and wave that old red blanket to let us know that all went well. Of course we did not dare answer back very much for fear of having others see the signals that were not intended for them, but it made every soul on board mighty glad to see that old seape bobbing about, I can tell you. And once or twice I took the skipper ashore there again, with a lot of our duds for her to make clothes out of and little knick-knack of food and such, and he would have palavered with her by the hour if I had not made believe to see smoke out to seaward or something like that. And once he gave me a ring that had belonged to his mother—I heard him tell her so—on her finger, and the last time he kissed her when I made believe not to be looking. And I don't blame him or her either, for that matter. I enjoyed the wartime lovelmaking almost as much as they did. Hang me for a regular soft soap swap! Here's my blamed old eyes filling up just as if they'd been scuttled for the insurance!

Well, the next day we were steaming along toward what we called the "senorita's landing." Our pilot had got so used to being ordered to head the ship in there that he steered at an easy angle on his own account, just to save time. And so there we were within nice range of the shore. I'll never know just what made me climb up on top of the pilothouse alongside of our little cannon. At any rate, there I happened to be, and the ammunition chest was handy. Just as we came abreast of an open piece of country I gave a careless look ashore, and then my eyes fairly bulged out of my head. I saw about half a dozen Spanish cavalry soldiers riding along in a little compact troop, and the middle fellow had a different sort of nature's mysteries."—New York Sun.

WELSH POETRY.

Some Specimens of the Ballads Written by Dafydd ap Gwilym.

A glimpse of one form of Welsh verse, Triban, may be found in a translation of some stanzas from Mr. Rhys' book of "Welsh Ballads." These stanzas are from "The Song of the Graves," written by Dafydd ap Gwilym:

In graves where drips the winter rain
Lie those that loved me most of men—
Cerwyd, Cywyl, Caw, lie slain.

In graves where the grass grows rank and tall
Lie well avenged ere they die—
Gwrien, Morien, Morial.

In graves where drops the rain the dead
Lie, that not lightly bowed the head—
Gwrien, Gwen and Gwriad.

Seithenin's lost mind sleeps by the shore
Twixt Cinras and the gray sea's roar,
Where Cer Cenidur starts up before.

In Abercaer lies Rhuthyr Haed,
Beneath the earth of Llan Morvael,
But Owain ab Urien inloner soil.

Mid the salt sea marsh where the tides have been
Lie the sweet maid Sanaw, the warrior Rhyn
And Hennin's daughter, the pale Earwyn.

And this may the grave of Gwythyr be.
But who the world's great mystery,
The grave of Arthur, shall ever see?

The translation lacks, however, the chief feature of the original composition, for it was written by Dafydd ap Gwilym in fettered verse, called in the vernacular "cynghanedd," an ingenious form of consonance peculiar to the four and twenty meters of Welsh prosody—a feature that the translator found unconvertible even if he understands the secret of such intricate metrical construction. Dafydd ap Gwilym's best productions were his couplets—cwyddau—and his lyrics and love songs, which are standards of excellence in Welsh poetry to this day.—New York Tribune.

GOLD AND CRIMSON TROUT.

A Unique Variety That Has a Secluded Abode in a Creek in Kansas.

"There are trout in Whitney creek, a tributary of Kern river, in Kansas," said a veteran New York angler, "the like of which does not exist in any other water on the face of the globe. These trout have their abode in the upper waters of the creek, and it is not invaded by any other breeds of trout that swarm in the waters below, simply because they cannot get at it. About six miles from the head of Whitney creek there is a waterfall 150 feet high. The rock down the face of which the water tumbles is solid and smooth from base to summit. There are no protruding ledges nor any hollows by means of which the other trout with leap after leap from ledge to ledge and hollow to hollow, could scale this precipice, as they do at thousands of high waterfalls elsewhere. Consequently that trout above the falls have never been disturbed by interlopers of a different variety, and they live by themselves in the pure, cold water, a most splendid family of fresh water fish.

"These trout are literally bespangled with burnished gold and dashed with spots of the brightest crimson. The first time I ever saw one of these trout I actually thought it had been decorated with flakes of gold leaf by its possessor and that its red spots had been heightened in color with the brush. But this is their natural ornamentation, and when they are taken from the water and the sunlight strikes them they glitter and sparkle like a harlequin. They are called the golden trout. Their habits are the same as those of the ordinary brook trout, with all its gamy qualities. Their flesh has the same flavor. Their splendid beauty is what places them at the head of this great pictorial family, famous for its beauty. How rare a variety of trout came to be alone in those upper waters of Whitney creek is one of nature's mysteries."—New York Sun.

Some Theatrical Jokes.

In a performance of "The Lady of the Lake" the actor who took the part of Rodrikin Dhu was known to be in pecuniary difficulties. When Roderick gave the line, "I am Roderick Dhu," Fitzjames responded, "Yes, and your rent's due too." On the production of a piece called "The Spy" the early acts showed that it was going to prove a failure. So when at a certain point a character had to rush on and shout, "Five hundred pounds for the spy!" the author-actor, who was concealed behind a rock, arose and cried, "It's yours—copyright, manuscript and parts!" That was the end of the performance.

When eating takes place on the stage, the temptations to play tricks with the food are naturally great. In "Henry V" the leek which the inimitable Braggart Pistol has to eat is usually made from an apple. But on one occasion at Sadler's Wells the Fluellen of the evening gave him a real onion, and he had no choice but to struggle through it, though the tears coursed down his fat cheeks.—Cornhill Magazine.

The No Grog Law.

In July, 1862, congress revolutionized the American navy by passing the historic law providing:

"That from and after the 1st day of September, 1862, the spirit ration in the navy of the United States shall forever cease, and thereafter no distilled spirituous liquors shall be admitted on board of vessels of war except as medical stores and upon the order and under the control of the medical officers of such vessels and to be used only for medical purposes."

From and after the 1st day of September next there shall be allowed and paid to each person in the navy now entitled to the spirit ration 5 cents per day in compensation and lieu thereof, which shall be in addition to the present pay.

And since that day there has been no "grog" in the United States navy.—San Francisco Call.

A Shirt Washing General.

I have seen a private letter from General Gatacre to a friend in a high place, in which the general describes himself as perfectly happy in the Sudan. He had only one shirt to his back, which he washed for himself from time to time. He lived on tinned meat and occupied a straw shelter without furniture and with nothing more than a blanket to cover him, but he was in rude health and the best spirits, and all his men were the same.—Allahabad Pioneer.

Her Credentials.

"Who is that silly looking little curly headed blond in the pink frock with blue ribbons?"

"Silly looking? She's going to marry the richest young man in town."—Chicago Tribune.

The Little Quiet Man.

The worst whipping a bully ever gets is from some man who doesn't want to fight—Chicago News.

The average weekly loss of vessels on the seas throughout the world is 12.

AN ISOLATED RACE.

The Ainos of Japan, Who Had Never Seen a Foreigner.

Mrs. Mabel Louisa Todd writes for The Century from personal observation an article entitled "In Aino Land." Mrs. Todd says:

In the summer of 1896, as a lay member of the Amherst college expedition which visited northern Japan to view the total eclipse of the sun, I had the rare opportunity of seeing the absolutely primitive "hairy Aino" of that region.

In the southern portion of the island, near Hakodate and Sapporo and about Volcano bay, travelers have visited these shy and silent people. But several hundred miles north are many Ainos who until the summer of 1896 were strangers to the members of any race but their own and the few Japanese who are establishing small fishing villages along the coast. The dwellers in the province of Kitami are too distant to be sought by visitors, and a foreign woman, the Japanese officials informed me, had never before reached Kitami.

Skirting the rough western coast by steamer and rounding Cape Soya, the eccentric party located at Esashi, which must not be confused with another town of the same name near Hakodate: the news of the arrival of strange white foreigners spread quickly among the neighboring villages. Walking with stately tread, bushy haired and bearded groups of Ainos often passed the expedition headquarters, apparently looking for nothing unusual and giving no evidence of curiosity, yet never failing to see every foreign figure within their range. Humbly accompanying their lords, women and children frequently followed, far less imposing than the men. Somewhat larger and apparently stronger than the Japanese, although not taller, the older men are actually patriarchal, with long beards and masses of thick hair parted in the middle. Many faces have a benign and lofty expression.

Driven gradually through ages from the south of Hokkaido, the Ainos are among the few races yet retaining in this over-civilized world of ours an utterly unspoiled simplicity. Their origin has never been satisfactorily traced, but they were certainly in Japan long before the present race of Japanese had arrived, and names clearly originating in the Aino tongue are still retained all over the empire. Gentle and subservient to the conquering race, it is evident that they formerly held more egotistic views than now, even fancying themselves the center of the universe, as is shown perhaps by an old national song: "Gods of the sea, open your eyes divine. Wherever your eyes turn, there echos the sound of the Aino speech."

A Breakfast He Didn't Eat.

There is a woman who keeps a hotel and restaurant down town. She is good as good can be and prominent in righteous works. Last Sunday morning a man I know went into her cafe and ordered breakfast. It was a breakfast order included several extras. Before a single dish had been placed before him the proprietress walked up to his table and said in a voice that was distinctly audible to everybody in the room:

"Would you please pay me now?" The man looked up in surprise.

"Why, I don't owe you anything yet," he said.

"But I want you to pay me now," persisted the landlady. "You're the only one here who isn't a regular boarder. I don't know you, and I want to go to church, so please pay me now."

"Madam," said he, "I wouldn't for the world keep you from going to church. Here is the money, and you may keep the breakfast."

The stranger rose in wrath.

"Madam," said he, "I wouldn't for the world keep you from going to church. Here is the money, and you may keep the breakfast."

And the stranger stalked out.—Washington Post.

Russia's Priceless Jewels.

A whole guidebook devoted simply to the Hermitage could give no sort of idea of the barbaric splendor of its belongings," writes Lilian Bell of the famous St. Petersburg museum in "The Ladies' Home Journal." "Its riches are beyond belief. Even the presents given by the emir of Bokhara to the czar are splendid enough to dazzle one like a realization of the 'Arabian Nights' but to see the most valuable of all, which are kept in the emperor's private vaults, it would be reduced to a state of bewilderment bordering on idiocy. It is astonishing enough to one who has bought even one Russian belt set with turquoise enamel to think of all the trappings of a horse—bit, bridle, saddle girth, saddle cloth and all—made of cloth of gold and set in solid turquoise enamel, with the sword hilt, scabbard, belts and pistol handle and holster made of the same. Well, these are there by the roomful. Then you come to the private jewels and you see all these same accoutrements made of precious stones—one of solid diamonds, another of diamonds, emeralds, topazes and rubies."

An Evasive Answer.

"John," said a clergyman to his fac-totum, "I shall be very busy this afternoon, and I'll tell you all about it when I'm disturbed."

"All right, sir. Will I tell them you're not in?"

The First Bite

decides the fate of

Favorite Milk Biscuit

You eat one—you want another. Daintily crisp, deliciously appetizing and hunger satisfying. For dainty luncheons, between meals or with meals, have no equal.

NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.

Expressmen.

CHAMBERLAIN'S NEWTONVILLE AND BOSTON EXPRESS

Newtownville Office, Tainter's 300 Walnut St.

Boston Offices: 165 Adams, 168 Chatham Sts.

Leave Newtownville 9:30 A.M., Boston 2:30 P.M.

HOLMES' BAGGAGE EXPRESS.

You can always find one of Holmes' Expressmen at their stand, NEWTON BAGGAGE ROOM, 12 Adams St., Boston. P. M. when you may be left, or leave orders at G. P. Atkins' Grocer, or Newton Business Exchange, 402 Centre St. Telephone connection.

Furniture and Piano Moving also Crockery and Pictures carefully packed for transportation.

General Jobbing of every description promptly attended to.

Residence, 152 Adams St., Newton, Mass.

NEWCOMB & SNYDER, Newton and Boston Express.

Leave Newton 7:30 and 9:30 a.m. Leave Boston 12 m. and 2 p.m. 3:30 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m. Order Box, 91 Faneuil Hall Market.

Newton Office: H. B. Coffin's. Order Boxes Postoffice and Atkins'.

Leave Newton 9:30 a.m., Leave Boston 3 p.m.

PEARSON'S Newton and Boston Express.

Boston Offices: 91 Kirby St., 105 Arch St., 33 Court Sq., Order Box, 91 Faneuil Hall Market. Newton Office: H. B. Coffin's. Order Boxes Postoffice and Atkins'.

Leave Newton 9:30 a.m., Leave Boston 3 p.m.

Teachers

Violin Instruction

L. EDWIN CHASE,

(Pupil of C. M. Loeffler.)

211 Church St., Newton, Mass.

EDGAR A. BARRELL, TEACHER OF

Pianoforte (Virgil Practice Clavier), Church Organ, Harmony, and Counterpoint.

HOTEL HUNNEWELL, NEWTON, MASS.

HISTORY

OF

Newton Fire Department

Full of facts that will interest Newton people. Handsomely bound in cloth.

For sale

P. Y. Hosack... Newton

John Hagedorn... West Newton

W. E. Glover... West Newton

H. W. Hyde... Newton Upper Falls

J. D. Jackson... Newton Centre

C. W. Polley... Newton

J. W. Bailey... West Newton

O. S. W. Bailey... West Newton

Sept. 7, 1898.

NONANTUM.

Hugh McGrady is at East Cambridge, the guest of Capt. Fairbanks.

Joseph Mann of New Hampshire is the guest of relatives on California street.

Mr. Leigh Faucher of Pleasant street returned last Saturday from a visit in Topsfield.

Mr. C. O. Davis has returned from Rhode Island, and is reported as much improved in health.

Carl Schwartz, who was injured some weeks ago in a baseball game, is reported as improving in health.

Frank Boughan's trotter is credited with a 2:17 record, which he made on Farnum's track, Waltham, last week.

A large stone foundation is being constructed on vacant land off Adams street, at the rear of Miss Penola Foster's property.

Next Sunday's meeting at the Beulah Baptist mission on Bridge street will be addressed by Rev. D. A. W. Smith, D. D., son of the author of "America."

Deacon David Wilson of the Beth Eden church, Waltham, spoke before a large gathering at the meeting on Mr. George Hudson's lawn on Bridge street, last Sunday afternoon.

The Athmas were defeated at Watertown by the N. W. W. of this place in a game of baseball last Saturday afternoon on the Watertown green. The N. W. W. played up 23 runs, against the Athmas.

Some forty young men of this place spent three days the first part of the week at Sudbury, enjoying a fishing trip. They report excellent luck, and displayed some fine strings of fish as an example of their prowess.

The local baseball nine has been active of late, and making a good record for itself. Last Saturday on Moore's field the Nonantum team defeated the Verrons of Boston, by a score of 11 to 2. On Labor Day the Newton Water Works nine were victors against the Nonantums defeating them by 9 runs.

Letter-Carrier Timothy O'Halloran and Miss Elizabeth Gallagher of Watertown were married last Sunday afternoon at the parochial residence of St. Patrick's parish, Watertown, Rev. Fr. Cullen officiating. Mr. and Mrs. O'Halloran left immediately for a trip through New York and Pennsylvania. They will be at home to their friends at their new residence on Clinton street, Wednesdays in November.

Miss Josephine Miller of Chandler street died last Saturday at her home after a seven month's illness of consumption. She was very popular among her associates, and much liked by all who knew her.

J. G. KILBURN,

"The Nonantum Apothecary."

Cor. Watertown and Faxon Sts.,

NONANTUM.

We carry the best goods at popular prices.

Twenty-five years' experience.

Test it.

Remember it,

Say it,

Prescriptions properly prepared

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.
Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mrs. Clark of Hancock avenue has returned.

—J. B. Morton has gone to work for Smith & Costello.

—Mr. J. F. Wilkinson returned from Cape Cod this week.

—Miss M. F. Ryan of Union street has returned from New York.

—Mrs. George Cram has left for Niagara Falls, to join her husband.

—The Misses Parker are among the recent arrivals at the Pelham.

—Mr. W. C. Darrell returned this week from a trip to Halifax, N. S.

—Mr. Lewis Sanford has taken a position as baggage-master at the depot.

—Mr. C. Everett and family have returned to their Newton Centre home.

—Mr. J. L. Foster and family of Lake avenue are back from the mountains.

—Mr. W. Macomber and family are at The Eagle Mt. House, Jackson, N. H.

—Letter-carrier Charles Barrows is spending his vacation in Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Mrs. Trowbridge, who has been a guest at the Pelham, has left for St. Louis.

—Mr. J. H. McVay is in New Brunswick enjoying his annual vacation of two weeks.

—The Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal church will reopen next Sunday.

—Mrs. L. Saitonstall and Mrs. L. A. Shaw are at the Intervale House, White Mts.

—Mrs. Fred E. Swett of Dedham street has opened dressmaking parlors in Bray block.

—Rev. E. Y. Mullins, pastor of the Baptist church, returned last week from Europe.

—Mrs. Lovell Upsher of Ripley terrace returned this week after a several weeks' absence.

—Mr. J. W. Beverley of Union street returned Tuesday after an outing at Wells Beach, Me.

—Mrs. S. A. Emery has returned from her summer's absence to her home on Hancock avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Armstrong have returned from their extended outing in Nova Scotia.

—Mrs. W. E. Webster has returned from York Harbor, where she was a guest at the Albrecht.

—Mr. Johnson of Boston has leased the house on Tarlton road, formerly occupied by Mr. Spinney.

—Newton Centre lodge No. 200, A. O. U. W., had a smoke talk in the lodge hall Wednesday evening.

—Mr. C. A. Clark and family of Cypress street are at home, having returned from Kennebunkport, Me.

—Mrs. Averhill, who has been summering at Rye Beach, came up this week and left immediately for St. Louis.

—Mr. George F. Richardson and his young son have returned from a camping out near Bonny River, New Brunswick.

—Mr. Wm. Byers and family have returned to Newton Centre, and reopened their residence on Lake avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shannon of Lake avenue have returned from Craigville, and are now at Manchester-by-the-sea.

—Mrs. F. D. Williams and Miss M. N. Williams are registered at the Mt. Adams House, Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—Prof. and Mrs. N. L. Andrews, who have been visiting Mr. W. F. Harbach, returned this week to Hamilton, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Macomber of Pelham street have returned from an extended outing in the White Mountains.

—The Newton Theological Institution opened this week. The number of students enrolled is equal to that of previous years.

—Miss S. E. Ellery of Pelham street has returned from her European tour, arriving in East Boston last Friday on the S. S. New England.

—Rev. Nathan E. Wood, pastor of the Commonwealth avenue Baptist church, was elected president of the Newton Theological Institution.

—Service at the Unitarian church next Sunday at 10.30, conducted by Rev. Geo. M. Bodge of Leominster. Sunday school will meet at 12 for organization and new lessons.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Circuit Cycle Club was held Wednesday evening. A considerable amount of important business was transacted, and plans were presented.

—The grounds about the Mason school are very well cared for and are looking finely, and a little fire to the yards of worms nests on the shale trees of the common would much improve the view.

—Letters advertised at the post office for Mrs. G. Bell, Alice Seymour Browne, J. H. Dawson, Mrs. Clayton H. DeLano, M. B. Jones, Mrs. Lewis, Laura Miller, Rev. A. J. Rich, Mrs. A. J. Rich, Mrs. H. L. Rich, Martha L. Rich (3), Mrs. R. A. Stevenson.

—Among the Newton Centre people registered at the Moosehouse, N. H., this week, were Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Shannon, Miss Shannon, Mrs. A. R. Flanders, Miss Alice and Miss Charlotte Flanders, Mrs. J. Flanders, Miss Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Foster and Miss M. Foster.

—The tournament committee of the Newton Centre Golf Club has arranged the following schedule of fixtures for the fall season: Saturday, Sept. 10, foursome match; Saturday, Sept. 17, bogey match; today, Wednesday, Sept. 23, women's handicap; Saturday, Oct. 1, selected team match; Wednesday, Oct. 5, mixed foursome; Saturday, Oct. 8, handicap tournament, special prize, handicap limited to 20; Saturday, Oct. 15, invitation handicap; Wednesday, Oct. 19, women's open tournament; Oct. 21 and 22, qualifying rounds for club championship tournament.

—The Newton Theological institute at Newton Centre opened its doors for the fall term Wednesday morning. Nearly 200 students are now in attendance. Late arrivals are expected to swell the attendance to this figure. Entrances examinations will begin on Sept. 10, and tomorrow evening. During the summer the interior of Farwell hall has been completely renovated. New floors and partitions have been put in and the interior finish has been completely changed. The improvements are designed to greatly increase the comfort and convenience of the students using the dormitories.

—The annual Labor Day festival in aid of the Sacred Heart church was held Monday evening, in the form of a dancing party in Associates hall. Some 75 couples participated, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed. About the hall were floral decorations, and booths were erected for the sale of soda and refreshments. Rev. Fr. McNamee directed the affair. Mr. John Barns was floor manager. Mrs. John Dwyer had charge of the refreshments, and Miss Mary Hart presided over the soda fountain. There was a large committee of aids, who were active in assisting. Music was furnished by St. James' orchestra.

tra of Boston, and dancing was enjoyed from 8 to 12.

—Mr. I. C. Paul has returned from short stay at North Scituate.

—Mrs. McGilvrey has taken the Wardwell house, off Beacon street.

—Miss Bertha Forbes has returned from a few weeks in New Hampshire.

—Mr. Chas. Dudley and family have returned from a month's stay in Nova Scotia.

—Will Barnes of Beacon street is able to be out again after his recent bicycle accident.

—Mr. Robert Burns of Knowles street has taken a position with the Newton Trust Co.

—Mr. J. H. Lesh and family have returned to their Beacon street home after a trip through Nova Scotia.

—Dr. R. J. Barton and family have moved from Centre street to Washington street, Brooklyn. Dr. Barton will continue to practice in Newton Centre.

—While riding his wheel on Commonwealth avenue last Monday Mr. Alton Cross was thrown from his wheel. His wrist was sprained, and he received a bad shaking up.

—Mr. W. N. Donovan, a graduate student from the Newton Theological Institution returns to it now as a teacher, and has taken the house No. 37 Pelham street for his residence.

—Mr. John Temperley of Union street is the editor of the Town Crier, a bright little paper, the first edition of which was well known in newspaper circles, and his friends extend him their best wishes for the success of his enterprise.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—The Whittemore family have returned from their stay at Nantasket.

—Mr. J. W. Foster and family, who have been on the Maine coast, have returned.

—Mrs. Stebbins, who has been very ill for several weeks, is now much improved.

—Mr. George L. Forristall and family, who have been summering at Allerton, have returned home.

—Mr. J. H. Wentworth and family, who have been sojourning at North Falmouth, for several weeks, will return this week.

—Mr. F. W. Sweet and family have returned from Terrace avenue, to the house on Needham street, near the grain elevator.

—Miss Mary Hyde and Miss Anna Thompson have gone to Kennebunk, and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hyde.

—Miss Gallison, a school teacher at Lee, Mass., who has been visiting her parents on Harrison street, at Eliot, has returned to her work.

—Mr. G. C. Hines, who went to the Klondike in the early spring, to introduce a new device for separating the gold from the diggings, has returned home.

—Mr. Thomas W. White of Eliot has returned from a stay of two weeks at Christmas Cove, and his sister, Miss Sadie White, is making a visit of several weeks at Somersworth, N. H.

—Miss Bertha O'Connor, who has been several months at Tampa, Fla., as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Burch, has arrived home. She was accompanied by the Burch family, who will spend several weeks the North.

—Mrs. Wm. S. Fewkes of Clark street, who was ill with malaria when she left with her daughter in July, for the seashore, has been under medical treatment, and with change of air has much improved in health.

—Rev. Wm. Safford Jones will preach at All Souls Unitarian church, Highland Club hall, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject, "The Religion of Common Life." All are cordially invited. The Sunday school opens next Sunday, the 18th.

—The marriage of Miss Amy Wires of the Highlands, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Wires, and Mr. William H. Rose of Boston, took place at Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents in Roxbury terrace. Rev. Mr. Twombly officiated. After a short wedding trip the newly married couple will have their home in Cambridge.

—Mr. H. S. Hiltz, station agent at Eliot, has purchased the house and estate of the late Mr. William H. Rose, of the Hillside road. Mr. Hiltz buys for a home, and now occupies the same. Mrs. Holmes has purchased the fine house on Bradford road, Eliot terrace, belonging to Mr. Hiltz, now occupied by Sawyer Parker. Mr. Parker has leased the estate of Mrs. Holmes.

—The Petrie family have removed from the old homestead at Upper Falls, to their new home at Eliot Heights. The home has been remodeled and much enlarged, and surrounded by an observatory, where they have an extended view of the country roundabout. Also a fine new stable has been built, up to date in its appointments. The old Petrie homestead has been sold to the trustees of the Stone legacy, to be used on Wednesday evening.

—The grounds about the Mason school are very well cared for and are looking finely, and a little fire to the yards of worms nests on the shale trees of the common would much improve the view.

—Letters advertised at the post office for Mrs. G. Bell, Alice Seymour Browne, J. H. Dawson, Mrs. Clayton H. DeLano, M. B. Jones, Mrs. Lewis, Laura Miller, Rev. A. J. Rich, Mrs. A. J. Rich, Mrs. H. L. Rich, Martha L. Rich (3), Mrs. R. A. Stevenson.

—Among the Newton Centre people registered at the Moosehouse, N. H., this week, were Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Shannon, Miss Shannon, Mrs. A. R. Flanders, Miss Alice and Miss Charlotte Flanders, Mrs. J. Flanders, Miss Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Foster and Miss M. Foster.

—The tournament committee of the Newton Centre Golf Club has arranged the following schedule of fixtures for the fall season: Saturday, Sept. 10, foursome match; Saturday, Sept. 17, bogey match; today, Wednesday, Sept. 23, women's handicap; Saturday, Oct. 1, selected team match; Wednesday, Oct. 5, mixed foursome; Saturday, Oct. 8, handicap tournament, special prize, handicap limited to 20; Saturday, Oct. 15, invitation handicap; Wednesday, Oct. 19, women's open tournament; Oct. 21 and 22, qualifying rounds for club championship tournament.

—The Newton Theological institute at Newton Centre opened its doors for the fall term Wednesday morning. Nearly 200 students are now in attendance. Late arrivals are expected to swell the attendance to this figure. Entrances examinations will begin on Sept. 10, and tomorrow evening. During the summer the interior of Farwell hall has been completely renovated. New floors and partitions have been put in and the interior finish has been completely changed. The improvements are designed to greatly increase the comfort and convenience of the students using the dormitories.

—The annual Labor Day festival in aid of the Sacred Heart church was held Monday evening, in the form of a dancing party in Associates hall. Some 75 couples participated, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed. About the hall were floral decorations, and booths were erected for the sale of soda and refreshments. Rev. Fr. McNamee directed the affair. Mr. John Barns was floor manager. Mrs. John Dwyer had charge of the refreshments, and Miss Mary Hart presided over the soda fountain. There was a large committee of aids, who were active in assisting. Music was furnished by St. James' orchestra.

—The tournament committee of the Newton Centre Golf Club has arranged the following schedule of fixtures for the fall season: Saturday, Sept. 10, foursome match; Saturday, Sept. 17, bogey match; today, Wednesday, Sept. 23, women's handicap; Saturday, Oct. 1, selected team match; Wednesday, Oct. 5, mixed foursome; Saturday, Oct. 8, handicap tournament, special prize, handicap limited to 20; Saturday, Oct. 15, invitation handicap; Wednesday, Oct. 19, women's open tournament; Oct. 21 and 22, qualifying rounds for club championship tournament.

—The Newton Theological institute at Newton Centre opened its doors for the fall term Wednesday morning. Nearly 200 students are now in attendance. Late arrivals are expected to swell the attendance to this figure. Entrances examinations will begin on Sept. 10, and tomorrow evening. During the summer the interior of Farwell hall has been completely renovated. New floors and partitions have been put in and the interior finish has been completely changed. The improvements are designed to greatly increase the comfort and convenience of the students using the dormitories.

—The annual Labor Day festival in aid of the Sacred Heart church was held Monday evening, in the form of a dancing party in Associates hall. Some 75 couples participated, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed. About the hall were floral decorations, and booths were erected for the sale of soda and refreshments. Rev. Fr. McNamee directed the affair. Mr. John Barns was floor manager. Mrs. John Dwyer had charge of the refreshments, and Miss Mary Hart presided over the soda fountain. There was a large committee of aids, who were active in assisting. Music was furnished by St. James' orchestra.

—The tournament committee of the Newton Centre Golf Club has arranged the following schedule of fixtures for the fall season: Saturday, Sept. 10, foursome match; Saturday, Sept. 17, bogey match; today, Wednesday, Sept. 23, women's handicap; Saturday, Oct. 1, selected team match; Wednesday, Oct. 5, mixed foursome; Saturday, Oct. 8, handicap tournament, special prize, handicap limited to 20; Saturday, Oct. 15, invitation handicap; Wednesday, Oct. 19, women's open tournament; Oct. 21 and 22, qualifying rounds for club championship tournament.

—The Newton Theological institute at Newton Centre opened its doors for the fall term Wednesday morning. Nearly 200 students are now in attendance. Late arrivals are expected to swell the attendance to this figure. Entrances examinations will begin on Sept. 10, and tomorrow evening. During the summer the interior of Farwell hall has been completely renovated. New floors and partitions have been put in and the interior finish has been completely changed. The improvements are designed to greatly increase the comfort and convenience of the students using the dormitories.

—The annual Labor Day festival in aid of the Sacred Heart church was held Monday evening, in the form of a dancing party in Associates hall. Some 75 couples participated, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed. About the hall were floral decorations, and booths were erected for the sale of soda and refreshments. Rev. Fr. McNamee directed the affair. Mr. John Barns was floor manager. Mrs. John Dwyer had charge of the refreshments, and Miss Mary Hart presided over the soda fountain. There was a large committee of aids, who were active in assisting. Music was furnished by St. James' orchestra.

—The tournament committee of the Newton Centre Golf Club has arranged the following schedule of fixtures for the fall season: Saturday, Sept. 10, foursome match; Saturday, Sept. 17, bogey match; today, Wednesday, Sept. 23, women's handicap; Saturday, Oct. 1, selected team match; Wednesday, Oct. 5, mixed foursome; Saturday, Oct. 8, handicap tournament, special prize, handicap limited to 20; Saturday, Oct. 15, invitation handicap; Wednesday, Oct. 19, women's open tournament; Oct. 21 and 22, qualifying rounds for club championship tournament.

—The Newton Theological institute at Newton Centre opened its doors for the fall term Wednesday morning. Nearly 200 students are now in attendance. Late arrivals are expected to swell the attendance to this figure. Entrances examinations will begin on Sept. 10, and tomorrow evening. During the summer the interior of Farwell hall has been completely renovated. New floors and partitions have been put in and the interior finish has been completely changed. The improvements are designed to greatly increase the comfort and convenience of the students using the dormitories.

—The annual Labor Day festival in aid of the Sacred Heart church was held Monday evening, in the form of a dancing party in Associates hall. Some 75 couples participated, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed. About the hall were floral decorations, and booths were erected for the sale of soda and refreshments. Rev. Fr. McNamee directed the affair. Mr. John Barns was floor manager. Mrs. John Dwyer had charge of the refreshments, and Miss Mary Hart presided over the soda fountain. There was a large committee of aids, who were active in assisting. Music was furnished by St. James' orchestra.

—The tournament committee of the Newton Centre Golf Club has arranged the following schedule of fixtures for the fall season: Saturday, Sept. 10, foursome match; Saturday, Sept. 17, bogey match; today, Wednesday, Sept. 23, women's handicap; Saturday, Oct. 1, selected team match; Wednesday, Oct. 5, mixed foursome; Saturday, Oct. 8, handicap tournament, special prize, handicap limited to 20; Saturday, Oct. 15, invitation handicap; Wednesday, Oct. 19, women's open tournament; Oct. 21 and 22, qualifying rounds for club championship tournament.

—The Newton Theological institute at Newton Centre opened its doors for the fall term Wednesday morning. Nearly 200 students are now in attendance. Late arrivals are expected to swell the attendance to this figure. Entrances examinations will begin on Sept. 10, and tomorrow evening. During the summer the interior of Farwell hall has been completely renovated. New floors and partitions have been put in and the interior finish has been completely changed. The improvements are designed to greatly increase the comfort and convenience of the students using the dormitories.

—The annual Labor Day festival in aid of the Sacred Heart church was held Monday evening, in the form of a dancing party in Associates hall. Some 75 couples participated, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed. About the hall were floral decorations, and booths were erected for the sale of soda and refreshments. Rev. Fr. McNamee directed the affair. Mr. John Barns was floor manager. Mrs. John Dwyer had charge of

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 51.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1898.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

WALTER C. BROOKS & CO.,

Importing = Tailors,

15 MILK STREET, - BOSTON.

Birthplace of Franklin, Opp. Old South Church.

The Largest Assortment of Foreign Woollens shown in Boston.

EBEN SMITH,
Established 1872.

Mrs. EBEN SMITH,
Successor 1897.

PICTURE FRAMING
AS IT
SHOULD BE DONE.

188 Lincoln Street, - - - Boston.

Mrs. Smith, living in Auburndale, will call and give estimates on re-gilding, Picture, Portrait, and Mirror Frames, Bric-a-Brac, and Furniture. Special discount for August and September.

M. Steinert & Sons

Steinert Hall Building,

162 BOYLSTON ST., Cor. Carver, - BOSTON.

New England representatives for

Steinway & Sons

Hardman Gabler .
Emerson Pease .

PIANOS.

The Aeolian, Aeriol and Orchestrelle.
The Pianola.

Hastings

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

Formerly at 146 Tremont St., Boston, has
opened a new Studio, 515 Centre St.,
Newton, Mass., and is thoroughly pre-
pared to wait upon his old patrons and
their friends for anything desired in
UP-TO-DATE PHOTOGRAPHY.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY.
In giving personal attention to all sittings and
finishing of orders, my patrons can rest assured that
all commissions will be attended to with
skill and promptness.

GEO. H. HASTINGS.

The Secret Discovered. How to make the perfect Blueing!
Mrs. Henry Vincent Pinkham of Newton invites the public to a demonstration of this new production (manufactured by herself under
the name of the E. Peare Manufacturing Co.)

JAPANESE BLUEING,

which is pronounced by experts to be the best
blueing known to science.
For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and
the leading grocers of Newton.

875

Some doctors declare that candy is unwholesome but all doctors agree that if you must
eat candy choose the pure at

BRADSHAW'S,
875 Washington St., Newtonville.

FURS.

Now is the time to have your
FURS RE-DYED
RE-LINED
RE-STEREED
in the best manner possible at summer prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
S. ARONSON, Furrier,
Up one flight. 12 West Street, Boston.

C. C. BUTLER.
CREAMS, ICES,
SHERBETS, Etc.,

Delivered to any part of the
Newtons.

Catering in all its Branches.
TELEPHONE, 61-2, WEST NEWTON.

Woodland Park Hotel.

Norumbega Park,
AUBURNDALE.

NATURE'S OWN RESORT.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN. ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN.
RUSTIC THEATRE. PLAYS EVERY EVENING.

Stage attraction for next week.

Gorman's

New York Specialty Company.

A Strong Collection of Vaudeville
Performers.

Entertainment continuous, 1.00 to 10.00 P.
M. Round Trip on Commonwealth Ave.
Railway including admission to Park, 15 cents.

E. Kakas & Sons,
162 TREMONT ST.

FURS
Remodelled
And Repaired.
First-Class Work.
Prices Moderate.
Exclusive Styles.

BOSTON

Young Women's Christian Association

School of Domestic Science
and Christian Work.

Will reopen Thursday, Sept. 29. Number
limited. Early application advisable.

For information apply to
Miss A. J. FOREHAND, Principal,
52 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

HALF A LOAF

IS BETTER THAN NO BREAD.
HALF A LOAF OF OUR BREAD IS
BETTER THAN MANY A WHOLE
LOAF BOUGHT FROM ANY OTHER
BAKER. WE ALSO BAKE DAIRY
CAKES, DELICIOUS PIES AND HOME-
MADE DOUGHNUTS. TEL. 224-3.
GOODS DELIVERED.

F. L. BEVERLY, Baker,
354 Centre St., Newton.

"A Bakery for 10 years."

MISS ALICE F. PEIRCE

PIANO FORTE,

will resume lessons at her music room.
NO. 6 ELIOT BLOCK, NEWTON.

On October 1st.

Refers to Mr. Arthur Foote.

THE HOLLIS, NEWTON,

will re-open Sept. 1st, under the well known
management of the Craig House, Falmouth.

Desirable accommodations may be secured by
applying at once to H. H. Craig, The Hollis,
Cor Centre & Hollis Sts.

MRS. F. S. BELDING,

152 Charlesbank Road,
Newton.

Lessons in China Decorating.

Wedding and Holiday Gifts to order. Firing if
desired. Class lesson 75 cents.

JAMES F. BOTHFELD, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours until 9 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

455 Centre Street.

Telephone, Newton 24-2.

Pigeon Hill House,
(EVERGREEN AVE.)

AUBURNDALE.

Opposite Newton Boat Club, 2 min. from
Riverside Station. Boating, Canoeing, Tennis, etc.
American and European Plan.

Special terms to permanent guests.

E. E. MARDEN, Prop.

Entertainment continuous, 1.00 to 10.00 P.
M. Round Trip on Commonwealth Ave.
Railway including admission to Park, 15 cents.

NEWTON.

Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.

Mr. S. W. Shepardson has returned
from a business trip.

Mr. F. H. Howes and family of Church
street have returned.

Developing and printing for amateurs
done by E. E. Snyder.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow have returned
from North Falmouth.

Patrolman W. E. Fuller left Wednesday
day for a vacation trip of two weeks.

Ex-Mayor H. E. Hibbard and Mrs.
Hibbard have returned from Woods Hole.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Alexander of Boyd
street have returned from a trip through
Canada.

Capt. Gower and family of Morse
street have returned from their extended
outing in Maine.

Mr. George Bailey of Boyd street
returned Wednesday from a bicycle trip to
Providence, R. I.

Mr. W. H. Foss and family of Franklin
street have returned from their summer's
outing at Point Allerton.

Patrolman Dolan is covering the day
route in this part of the city during the ab-
sence of Patrolman Burke.

Mrs. A. G. Wetherby and daughter of
Morse street have returned from their sum-
mer vacation spent in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Crowell of Hun-
newell avenue came up this week from their
summer home at Woods Hole.

Slight repairs at trifling cost will great-
ly extend the usefulness of your shirts.
See Blackwell's adv. on page 4.

Miss Roffe of Newton Centre has taken
a position in the office of the Newton &
Watertown Gas Light Company.

Mr. J. C. Elms, Jr., and family have
reopened their residence on Hunnewell
avenue after an absence of several months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Annable announce
the engagement of their daughter, May
Frances, to Mr. William Curtis Bowditch of
Roxbury.

Master Austin Follett left this week to
enter the famous preparatory school at
Lawrenceville, N. J., where he will pre-
pare for Yale College.

The new roads on Farlow Hill are most
of them in fine condition, and the many
improvements going on there make it a
popular place to drive.

Patrolman B. F. Burke has assumed
Constable Laflie's duties at the police court
and about the city, while the latter is en-
joying his two weeks' vacation.

The new roads on Farlow Hill are most
of them in fine condition, and the many
improvements going on there make it a
popular place to drive.

Mr. Bowman of The Hunnewell closed
the Breakwater at Woods Hole, on Wed-
nesday, after one of the most successful
seasons that popular house had.

Some time Tuesday evening a new
house on Peabody street was entered by
thieves, and a quantity of painters' articles
stolen. The missing property amounts to
about \$90.

John J. Whalen, section foreman on
the Boston & Albany, reported to the police
that a number of tools were taken from
the blacksmith shop on Centre place some
time last Saturday.

"Arrah, go 'way wid yore little Long
Oland 'pirates,'" said the newly arrived
Mr. Murphy to his nephew. "Shure, thin
we raise at home do be so big that half a
bushel o' thim 'd fill a bushel basket."

Anxious Mother—"How is it that you
have so much trouble with your housekeep-
ing? You told me your wife could cook."
Adult son—"She can." "Then what is
the matter?" "She won't."—New York
Weekly.

If you wish the very best laundry work
to be had, drop a postal to J. Henry Bacon
who is agent for two of the best custom
laundries in the state, and his team will
call for and deliver your work. Mr. Bacon
guarantees satisfaction.

In the lobby hall of the Nonantum
building, Wednesday evening, a public in-
stallation of Newton Lodge Knights of
Malta was held, and attended by members
of the organization from the different vil-
lages and neighboring cities.

Miss Jasmine Van-Anderson, a gradu-
ate of Miss Lucy Wheelock's Kindergarten
Training School of Boston, and formerly
assistant of Stockham Kindergarten, Evan-
ston, Ill., will open a Kindergarten at No.
3 Harvard street, Newtonville, Monday,
Oct. 3, 1898.

It is expected that the stores in this
village will follow the example of those
of Newton Centre and cities and towns about
Boston, whose doors will be closed next
Wednesday, that their employees may at-
tend the Odd Fellows' parade in Boston.
It is yet an announcement have been made.

Music in Grace church Sunday evening:
Processional hymn, "Praise my soul,
the King of Heaven,"

Magazine, "Nunc Dimittis,"

Anthem, "Abide with me,"

Retrospective, "Ancient of Days,"

Saints free.

A merry party was invited to the resi-
dence of Mr. Harry B. Scofield, Hunnewell
Hill, Wednesday evening, the occasion
being to celebrate the twenty-first birthday
of the eldest son, Frank P. Scofield.
Games and cards were enjoyed and Mr.
Scofield was presented with several hand-
made gifts, among them being a gold watch
and guard chain. Many young people from
Boston and Newton were present, includ-
ing the north side of the village, as in those
days it was the most populous section, and
the extraordinary growth of the city on
the south side of the railroad finally led
him to take a location more convenient for
his customers, in the Lancaster block, and the
wisdom of this was shown by his busi-
ness more than doubling the first year after
the change. Mr. Atkins follows up to date
methods in his business, and his store is
noted for its attractive display of all
sorts of novelties set forth in a manner
to tempt every visitor, and he gives
as great an assortment as can be found in
any Boston store. His success has been
won by hard work, as he is at his store
early and late, looking after all the details
of his business. He has received numer-
ous congratulations already, and his patrons
are all invited to call to-morrow, when he

might be connected with the attempted
break.

Mr. E. E. Elms and family returned
this week.

Mr. O. F. Black has taken a house on
Williams street.

Dr. H. C. Spanier has returned from
an outing at Harwich.

Dr. Charles F. Atwood, Newtonville,
tenor and vocal teacher.

Dr. Arthur Hudson, the druggist, is en-
joying his annual vacation.

Mr. E. N. Souis, who has been quite
ill, is reported as improving.

Mrs. A. F. Emery leaves this week for
an absence of several weeks.

Mr. Chester Guild and family have re-
turned from Kennebunk Beach.

Mr. E. D. Conant and family of Wash-
ington street returned this week.

Miss E. L. Bridgeman left this week for
a vacation trip in southern Maine.

We make a specialty in children's hair-
cutting. Green Bros., 239 Washington St.

Rev. W. H. Davis and family came up
this week from their summer home at Har-
wich.

Leo Murray, son of Mr. Frank Mur-
ray of Gardner street, is quite ill with typhoid
fever.

Mrs. Charles Burgher of Winthrop has
been in town this week the guest of
friends.

Mr. C. C. Hodges will speak at the
boys' meeting at the Y. M. C. A., next Sun-
day afternoon.

The meeting at 4 o'clock next Sunday
at the Y. M. C. A. will be

CITY GOVERNMENT.

ALDERMEN BEGIN WORK AFTER A LONG VACATION—FIRST REGULAR MEETING OF THE BOARD MONDAY EVENING—CONSIDERABLE ROUTINE BUSINESS, INCLUDING THE BULLOUGH'S POND IMPROVEMENT, CONSUMES NEARLY THREE HOURS.

It was the accumulation of months that gave the board of aldermen enough work to keep them busy from 7:45 o'clock until 10:30, Monday evening. There were petitions innumerable, and routine business in the form of reports and orders that were nearly cleared up all matters that were dropped prior to the adjournment for the summer vacation.

The Bullough's Pond improvement was provocative of some discussion, yet it was not settled. President White called the board to order at an appointed hour, and Alderman Shattuck of Ward 3 was the only absent. Following a hearing upon taking land for a sewer in private land and Dexter road, communications from the mayor and two departments were read.

Mayor Cobb notified the board that owing to extra expenditures it would be necessary to have an additional sum of \$1,000 for city hall expenses. Referred to the public property committee. The mayor also presented his list of ward and precinct officers to serve at the coming election. These were laid over under the rules for consideration at the next meeting.

The board committee requested \$1,200 for fitting up the Franklin school, referred to the public property committee.

Permanent members of the fire department asked that their salaries be increased that they might each receive \$3 a day.

PETITIONS.

It seemed as though each member had been given his share. Many were handed in, and without being read were referred to their several committees. Among them were the following: Mr. A. J. Babbitt for concrete crossing on the walk on Emerson street, and gravel walk on Pearl street of Benjamin Dickerman of Newton Highlands, asking abatement of sidewalk assessment; of J. B. Casey for concrete gutter on Church street; of the Newton & Boston street railway for a turnout on Walnut street, Newton Highlands; of E. B. Wilson and others for the laying out of Regent street; of Benjamin Palmer for crosswalks on Chestnut street; of the telephone company for location on Grasmere street and Hinsdale avenue.

Several applications for licenses were referred to the license committee. Reuben Forkland was appointed an auctioneer, and Michael Spellman granted a junk license. Albert Metcalf received a right to remove a house at West Newton; Maynard Lacey, who asked for an express license, was referred to the license committee, and R. J. Merrissey, who desired an auctioneer's permit, had the same denied. The Adams street, Ward 1, residents asked for the regrading of that thoroughfare. Referred to the highway committee; Adams street householders asked for a concrete crossing at the corner of Middle street. Referred to highway committee.

Alderman Knowlton presented the request of Ward 4 residents who wanted Auburn street widened from Lexington to Melrose, to a width of 60 feet. On this he was ordered to next meet the committee, and a handfull of fewer petitions were turned in by Alderman Hunt and referred. On the petitions for street lights and poles in various parts of the city, hearings were ordered for Sept. 20, at 7:30 o'clock.

Messrs. Fred Johnson, F. M. Cerehore and J. Franklin Fuller gave notice through their attorneys of their intention to apply to a jury for the regulation of their claims for damages on account of sewer assessment.

COMMITTEE REPORTS.

The first report of the committee on claims was that recommending that the city treasurer be authorized to receive \$500 from Laura B. Felton in settlement of assessment for board of health drain. Alderman Dana, feeling that the matter could be adjusted in a more economical manner, expressed his views in a minority report. He recommended that the report be referred to that official. This was not done until Alderman Ivy, chairman of the claims committee, had expressed his view on the subject, however. The same committee voted to withdraw on petition of Susan G. Bell.

The highway committee reported recommending an appropriation of \$100 for work on Cranberry brook, Ward 3; also recommending the repair of concrete sidewalk on Ward 4; the widening of the sidewalk on Ward 2; recommending leave to withdraw on petition for sidewalk on Lowell avenue, Ward 2; recommending leave to withdraw on petition for crosswalk on Beacon street, Ward 5; recommending additional award of \$750 on account of widening Lexington street, Ward 4; relative to receipt of \$700 from Newton Street Railway Company on account of widening of Ward 5; and Ward 4; relative to receipt of \$2,500 for injuries caused by construction of Metropolitan water works; recommending transfer of \$714.17 from appropriation for Webster street to that for trimming trees; recommending appropriation of \$5,000 for completion of Bullough's Pond improvement.

When this last report was presented by Alderman Baily, Alderman Knowlton said he desired an explanation on this subject before it would vote. He thought the matter should be referred to a committee that some explanation could be made to the board members.

Alderman Baily said the best way would be to receive the report, and then when the order was presented have that referred to a special committee. The report was accepted.

The street railway committee's recommendation relative to location of street railway in the Duxbury, West Roxbury and Walnut streets, Ward 5, and the widening thereof, was opposed by Alderman Lowell. The report said the street railway company had made agreements with all but five abutters for indemnity, and that the question for decision by the board was the advisability of widening.

Alderman Lowell said in the West Roxbury district, very near the line, were houses of an undesirable character, and he thought it very probable that the property of Newton residents would suffer if such houses as these were carried over into the Oak Hill district. It was bad financial policy, he contended.

Alderman Baily said the board by recommending the widening did not pledge itself to give the street railway company any location. The widening would have to be made before the work could go any farther. The cost of location of street railway tracks came later.

The report was received.

These reports were then read and received: Of the journal committee, recommending approval of records of July 5 and September 2; of the committee on sewers, recommending sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6, and for the taking of land for sewers on Grasmere street.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

The only item of unfinished business was the order appropriating \$14,000 for purchase of bank building at Newton for a police station. There were no remarks, and upon motion of Alderman Ivy it was laid upon the table indefinitely.

NEW BUSINESS, ORDERS, ETC.

Amendments to the city ordinances in regard to the employment and classification

of laborers were presented by Alderman Ivy, and were referred to the ordinance committee. This committee, on motion of Alderman Dana, was requested to consider the advisability of amending the ordinance in regard to the supervision of men.

The democratic ward and city committee was granted the use of ward rooms for canances on the night of Sept. 26. The republican ward and city committee was granted the same privilege for the night of Sept. 27.

A protest was received from the democratic ward and city committee against the list of election officers as nominated by the majority. The list of the democratic majority was not fairly represented, Mayor Cobb stated that the usual custom had been followed in making the nominations, and that the old officers had been reappointed in most instances. In every case officers appointed as democrats had accepted as such.

The public property committee reported in favor of a site on Richardson street, Ward 1, for a new school building to replace the Bigelow school.

Following were the orders presented and adopted: \$500 for the examination of an account to examine books at city hall; assigning hearing for October 3 on taking land for sewer on Grasmere street, Ward 1; appropriating \$100 for work on Cranberry brook, Ward 3; authorizing construction of concrete sidewalks, Chestnut street, Ward 3; authorizing construction of concrete crosswalk, Lowell avenue and Otis street, Ward 2; making additional award of \$750 on account of widening of Lexington street, Ward 4; authorizing treasurer to receive from the Newton Street Railway \$7,000 on account of widening of Lexington street, and payment of awards of land damages; authorizing treasurer to receive \$2,500 from Commonwealth and expenditure of same in repairing streets; transferring \$714.17 from appropriation for Webster street, to that for trimming trees; discontinuing land taken for sewer purposes, private land and Bremore road; authorizing mayor to lay down drainage on Hill street, Ward 7; appropriating \$125 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

BULLOUGH'S POND.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 1898; taking land for sewer purposes in private land and Dexter road, Ward 2, and authorizing sewer construction in Derby street, Ward 3; Commonwealth avenue, Ward 6; private land and Dexter road, Ward 2.

It was the order appropriating \$5000 for the completion of the Bullough's Pond improvement that caused no little amount of discussion.

Alderman Baily. If this \$5000 is appropriated the total cost to the city of the Bullough's Pond improvement will amount to \$29,000. The amount altogether will be \$34,000. The amount appropriated is \$12,500 for land damages, Appleton street, Ward 2; appropriating \$300 for expenses of city solicitor; appropriating \$5,000 for payment of interest on loans authorized during 18

THE PURE IN HEART.

I asked the angels in my prayer,
With bitter tears and pains,
To show mine eyes the kingdom where
The Lord of glory reigns.

I said, my way with doubt is dim,
My heart is sick with fear,
Oh, come, and help me build to him
A tabernacle here!

The storms of sorrow wildly beat,
The clouds with death are chill,
I long to hear his voice so sweet,
Who whispered, "Peace, be still."

The angels said, God giveth you
His love—what more is due?
And even as the gentle dew
Descends upon the flowers,

His grace descends, and as of old,
He walks with man apart,
Keeping the promise, as foretold,
With all the pure in heart.

Then need not ask the angels where
Thou habitations be,
Keep then thy spirit clean and fair,
And he shall dwell with thee.

—Alice Cary in New York Ledger.

BOUND TO WIN.

A Detective's Play With a Big Bill in a Faro Bank.

"I've seen many a funny play come off in a faro bank," said an old time gambler the other day, "but of all the plays that I can remember the checkiest came off in Colonel Bolly Lewis' game a long time ago. It was in the fall of 1869, and Colonel Bolly had the biggest game in the west at 212 West Fourth street. There was plenty of money around here in those days, and cotton and tobacco planters dropped in day after day, sold their crops and then played the bank. When a man was known as a gambler, the limit was the sky, and I've seen turns made for small fortunes. Another big thing around Cincinnati in those days was the making of counterfeit money. Just as soon as a new counterfeit bill made its appearance the government would send officers to this city to locate the plant. This city was the distributing point, and every one knew it. Early in 1869 a \$500 counterfeit bill made its appearance out east. The first one was detected on one of the race tracks and was forwarded to Washington. Secret service agents were sent at once to this city. One of the crowd was Chris Hogan, who was as well known among sporting men as Billy Pinkerton is today. Just as soon as Chris reached town he hunted up the gang, and they had many a good night.

"They all took a turn at the bank. Sometimes they were lucky, but at the wind up all were as good as broke, and this included all of Hogan's expense money. One afternoon Hogan, with Eph Holland, who ran the Empire gambling house and managed the Goss-Allen fight; 'Bud' Reilly and a dealer called Little Henry dropped into Colonel Bolly Lewis' game. Bolly was sitting behind the layout, stroking his whiskers, when the boys dropped in.

"'How are you, colonel?' said Lewis as he began to shuffle up.

"'I'm very well. How are you?' replied Hogan.

"'Never was better,' said Lewis as he shoved the deck in the box.

"The colonel looked all around, and a few small bets were made. Hogan looked on for a turn or two and then threw down a \$500 bill in the big square to win.

"'How much goes, colonel?'

"'Three hundred dollars,' replied Hogan.

"Colonel Lewis turned, and the big square won.

"'What goes?' asked Colonel Bolly.

"'Nothing. Give me the cash,' replied Hogan.

"Lewis gave him the money, and he walked out with his friends. When they got outside, Holland said:

"'Where'd you get that money?'

"'Why, that's some of those counterfeit bills I've been working on,' said Hogan.

"'Well, you've got your nerve. Suppose the big square had lost. What would you have done?' asked Holland.

"The next day Colonel Lewis was told that he had turned for counterfeit money, but he would not believe the story, but I know the bill was a counterfeit."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

New Trick on an Old Miner.

"If you never had a mine staked on you," remarked an old time Colorado miner, "you have missed half of your chance to get good experience."

"Did you ever have it happen to you?" asked a stranger from the east.

"Yes; my first lesson cost me \$5,000, when I bought a mine in Leadville that had been tunneled into the mountain side for nearly 200 feet. I had heard of the trick of salting properties, so after the man showed me what there was in sight he invited me to go right ahead and blast out several feet in order to satisfy myself, which I did, and the ore seemed to be just as good as it was when he was working it. Of course I bought it, and then it never paid a cent—it was salted."

"But how could they salt three or four feet into the solid rock?"

"There was the trick of it. They didn't salt the rock, but put the gold colors into the giant powder, and as long as that lasted there was gold in sight."—Denver Times.

Raw Ants as Delicacies.

Raw ants are largely eaten in Mexico. As is known, certain ants are selected by their kindred as storehouses of honey. They are fed with honey until the abdomen speedily becomes smooth and round and so filled with honey that the skin is transparent. These ants are doomed to pass the remainder of their lives as mere honey cells, from which their kindred extract the honey when it is required. There are several specimens of these ants in the British museum, with the honey still within their transparent bodies. The Mexicans raid the nests of these ants for the sake of the honey that their bodies contain, and the ants are eaten raw as sweetmeats. They are sold by measure and form an article of commerce.—London Standard.

Kindly Meant.

"You'll have a fit when I get through with you," cried the first.

"Just try it on," promptly retorted the other.

No, gentle reader, they were not quarreling. The first speaker was a dressmaker, and the other her patron.—Philadelphia Record.

Luxembourg, the great French soldier, was called "The Upholsterer of Notre Dame" from the number of captured flags he sent to be hung as trophies in that cathedral.

Atlanta has an ordinance prohibiting vehicles from passing places of worship at a rapid rate of speed on Sundays.

PENMAN'S WONDERFUL FEAT.

He Addresses Envelopes With Both Hands at the Same Time.

Wrapper writing is, it would seem, a popular way of earning a livelihood with the inmates of Rowton House, a sixpenny hotel. Here is an amusing story of the perfection to which it may be brought by practice and a strong will.

"There is a tradition lingering among the elder brethren of the wrapper writing profession to the effect that once upon a time when the work was better paid than now a young man from Australia turned up and ventured as a last resource into their sphere of labor. He spent his all and found himself stranded until funds should arrive from the antipodes. So on the suggestion of an acquaintance he applied for a job at the world famous firm of Schmidt & Co. On being duly installed and supplied with 500 envelopes and some pages from a directory he looked around and asked for a pen.

"But you have one already," said the young man in authority.

"I want two," said the Australian, and an interested and obliging fellow wrote supplied his need. The scene which thereupon ensued baffles description, for the continual separating of the pile of envelopes into two equal lots began copying the address by writing simultaneously with both hands. So runs the legend, at least, and, furthermore, it is averred that his rapidity was such as to put the 'sloggers' to shame. Fifty pens dropped from the nervous grasp of those who but a minute before had been writing against time and as if for dear life. A hundred eyes were fixed in astonishment on the unknown one. Presently the young overseer who superintended the labors of many old enough to be his grandfather rose and timidly said he would consult the 'governor.' The latter arrived, and, the situation being explained, the Australian was turned into a loose box all by himself and fed with another thousand or so of envelopes. At this rate he earned enough in two or three weeks to enable him to last comfortably till his remittances arrived, then he went home and Schmidt's knew him no more. We asked the old gentleman who told us this yarn to fill his pipe and have another cup of tea, for we thought he deserved both."—London Telegraph.

SHOT IN BATTLE.

The Surprising Manner In Which Wounds Affect Different Men.

"I have been reading some stories about wounded men," said a doctor who had been a hospital steward in the civil war to a reporter, "and many of them are interesting. One of the strangest cases I saw was the battle of Corinth. It was just after the Confederates had made a terrible charge. I began to load up an ambulance with the wounded, taking those that seemed to need the most immediate care. The hospital was about half a mile away.

"Just when I was about to start the ambulance an orderly sergeant asked me to take him in. I asked if he was wounded, and he said he was. I never saw such a ghastly face on any man, and after he had spoken he seemed to lose all consciousness of where he was. We put him in and started. One man, a large, fine looking fellow that I knew well and who had always been quiet and reserved, kept up a constant chattering. He had been shot in the breast. He was almost hysterical, and I could not quiet him. When we reached the hospital, he called out to the surgeon, a very dignified man: 'Hello, doc! We licked 'em! Go whiz, but we made them fly!' He kept that up until they had him under chloroform, when they found that a bullet had gone clean through his body. The doctors had no hope of his recovery, but he did recover.

"But my greatest surprise was when I went to take out the orderly sergeant. He was dead. We examined his body and found that he had only a slight flesh wound in the thigh. It had bled very little and the surgeons did not think he died from heart disease. But there it was—a man with a flesh wound dead and a man with a bullet hole clean through him alive and chattering like an excited schoolboy. There was no virtue.

"Buccaneering and piracy were recognized industries. The treasure ships of Spain were legitimate prey. The riches of Mexico and Peru were levied upon, and the people of Jamaica were literally rolling in wealth and splendor. Vice and debauchery held sway. Bacchanalian revels which might put to shame the dwellers in the orient were of nightly occurrence. There was no virtue.

"And like the crack of doom came the earthquake. The thunder of the elements sounded in the ears of the heedless revelers. The earth opened in great fissures and closed again like the jaws of a mighty trap, and in closing it gripped many of its victims in the middle, leaving their hands above ground. Then came the awful sliding, grinding noise as the city, built upon its foundation of sand, sank into the caressing embrace of the sea, which forever closed upon its wickedness and will forever keep its dread secrets.

"The shock came close on to midday. The air was hot and sultry. The sky was without a cloud. A great stillness seemed to hover over the city, and then, without warning, the earth trembled. Men and women left their houses and ran into the streets, only to meet death in the bowels of the earth or in the hidden recesses of the sea.

In his "Annals of Jamaica," published in 1828, Rev. George Wilson Bridges quotes from a letter written by one of the survivors, a rector, two or three days after the disaster, which is in part as follows:

"After I had been at church reading, which I did every day since I was rector of this place, to keep up some show of religion, and was gone to a place hard by the church where the merchants meet, and where the president of the council was, who came into my company and engaged me to take a glass of wormwood wine as a before dinner, he being my very good friend, I staid with him, upon which he lighted a pipe of tobacco; before that was out I found the ground rolling and moving under my feet, upon which I said unto him, 'Lord, sir, what is that?' He replied, being a very grave man: 'It is an earthquake. Be not a'raid; it will soon be over.'

Despite the president's assurance, he disappeared and was never heard of again. Continuing the rector wrote: "I made toward Morgan's fort, because I thought to be there securest from falling houses, but as I was going I saw the earth open and swallow up a multitude of people, and the sea mounting in upon them over the fortifications. Moreover, the large and famous burying ground was destroyed, and the sea washed away the carcasses. The harbor was covered with dead bodies, floating up and down."

"The popular conception of 'a lady' is well shown in another case: 'A good woman who let furnished apartments in a country town, describing a lodger who had apparently known better days; said: 'I am positive she was a real born lady, for she hadn't the least idea how to do anything for herself. It took her hours to peel her potatoes!'"

Glass Globes.

The breaking of glass globes is very frequent, as all housekeepers know. Their durability may be greatly increased if they are tempered beforehand. This is done by putting them in a large pan and covering them with cold water. The pan is then set on the range until the water boils. When that occurs, it is removed from the fire, and the globes are allowed to remain in the water until it is perfectly cold again.

This is a common treatment for lamp chimneys and is equally efficient in the case of glass globes.—New York Post.

A Poser For Papa.

Fond Father—Yes, Freddie, sweating is always due to heat.

Freddie—Then, papa, what makes the silver ice pitcher sweat?—Jeweler's Weekly.

SUNK INTO THE SEA.

THE FEARFUL DOOM OF PORT ROYAL THE PROFLIGATE.

For Two Centuries the Stately City Has Slumbered Beneath the Blue Caribbean, Yet Even Now In Calm Weather Her Submerged Buildings May Be Seen.



Under the clear blue waters of the Caribbean sea sleeps the sunken city of Port Royal, and lazily rocking on the waves is a red buoy which marks the spot where the old city's cathedral sank and where the spire still reaches up nearly to the surface.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth, the ruins of the phantom city may be plainly seen in the depths of the transparent water.

The traveler who visits the capital of Jamaica should pray for clear weather, without wind. When the water of the harbor is ruffled by breezes, the hidden city is obscured from view. But on a cloudless, still day, when the surface of the sea is perfectly smooth

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
16 CENTRE PLACE, NEWTON, MASS.

Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year \$2.00
Single copies 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

All money sent at sender's risk. All checks,
drafts, and money orders should
be made payable to
EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

REPRESENTATIVE CANDIDATES.

A movement is said to be on foot to induce ex-Alderman N. H. Chadwick of Newtonville to allow the use of his name as a candidate for representative, with the idea of sending him and Mr. Mitchell Wing to the Legislature. It would be a very strong team, as both are men who have served Newton in various capacities, and are sound business men, and in every way trustworthy.

It is urged against Mr. Adams D. Clafin that his position as president of a street railway would render it impolitic to send him to a body which has to decide so many street railway questions, when he might have to choose between the interests of the corporations, and those of the people, although in all other respects his fitness for the position is conceded.

Besides, Mr. Clafin resides in Ward Six, and as that ward has the central postoffice and the Senator from this district, it is urged that that ought to be sufficient for even such an ambitious village, without allowing Ward Six leaders to dictate nominations for the rest of Newton.

This does look, however, something like a rebellion, and whether it can be successful remains to be seen. In other years, the leaders in Wards Five and Six, by combinations with other wards have been able to dictate to the rest of the city, and many Republicans are saying that it is time for the voters to throw off this "imperialism" and take matters in their own hands.

The outcome of the struggle will be watched for with interest, and possibly it may lead to some exciting caucuses, which would not be a bad thing if it called voters out to the caucuses. Many voters now refuse to attend caucuses, because they say there is nothing to be gained by it. They have gone for years, and on arriving are handed a ticket, prepared by them they don't know whom, and told to vote that. There is no other ticket, and they feel they might as well stay at home as to take part in any farcical proceeding.

That is the weak part, of course, in our system of nominating officials, those who are in the ring attend, and it only takes a small amount of organization to get men enough in each ward to be present to control things, and it is in this way that bosses are developed, and all freedom of choice is taken away from the people. Some one who is fond of power, or who has an axe to grind, or who represents some State politician, quietly lays his wires, selects the candidates of whom he and his boss approves, and by securing a dozen voters in every ward, or in a majority of wards, the thing is done, and the people lose all freedom of choice, and are ruled as completely as though they were a Cuban or Philippine dependency. Of course the people may wake up some time, and turn out to the caucuses in such numbers as to defeat the machine, but it takes a good deal to rouse the voters, and if the machine is not too evident, it can continue for years, and by trades and combinations entrench itself firmly in power. The machine always makes a great cry about being loyal to the party, and the crime of voting against their candidates, and by confusing the popular mind on this issue, we see such scandals as make New York and Pennsylvania notorious for corruption of every kind. The trouble is, however, how to reform the caucuses, so that political bosses will be impossible, and that has puzzled all students of the problem, and all amendments of the caucus act seem only to make matters worse, possibly because they were so designed.

THAT long talked of street railway through Oak Hill is again before the public, and the Boston board of aldermen passed an order, Monday night, giving a location on Baker street, to the West Roxbury and Newton Street Railway, from the Newton line to Spring street. One alderman voted no, as he said that he did not know anything about the corporation, and suggested that the location might be asked for merely for speculative purposes. The matter also came up in the Newton board of aldermen, on the question of widening Dedham, Parker, Boylston and Walnut streets, for the sake of the proposed West Roxbury and Newton Street Railway, and the matter has been referred to the highway committee. It is hardly probable, however, that the committee would recommend that the city should go to any expense in the matter, as the streets are wide enough at present for the travel upon them and if the owners of land in that section wish a street railway to develop their land, they should attend to the widening of the streets, in conjunction with the street railway company, for whose benefit the widening is to be. The talk of the street railway has already caused a stiffening in the prices of all land in that section, and the owners evidently have great hopes of the

prosperity that is coming to them. On this account they will probably be willing to do something to help hasten the boom that they are counting upon. The city should not grant locations for street railways in narrow streets, neither should it go to the expense of widening streets for the benefit of street railway projectors or land boomers.

THERE seems to be quite a flurry over the appointment of election officers to represent the Democratic party in this city. There has been such troublous times in that party for the past two years, that it is hard to tell just who are Democrats in the meaning of the election law. The Democratic ward and city committee has failed, it is claimed, to file a notification of its election with the city clerk, so that it has no legal standing. The present city committee want only such men appointed to represent their party at the polls, as voted the regular Democratic ticket at the last national election, and it is easily understood that this might debar many of the usual officials from serving, and getting the "enrollment" such officials receive. Mayor Cobb is said to have assumed that because a man voted for McKinley and Woleott, that did not necessarily disqualify him from being a Democrat, and the Democratic city committee took the opposite view, and hence the trouble.

Now that President Andrews has left Brown University, the large bequests that were said to be kept away by his having the courage of his convictions on political questions, are beginning to come in. The late Rowland Hazard left the college \$100,000, but his will is dated in 1896, and a very time when the opponents of Dr. Andrews were trying to discipline him, because they feared his political views might offend some rich men and so prevent the college from receiving bequests from them, Mr. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Magnate in particular. It is noted as a matter of some interest, that neither Mr. Hazard, nor Mr. Sayles, nor most of the great benefactors of the college were Baptists, although some of the richest men in the world are connected with the denomination that controls the University. Possibly one reason is because they are not citizens of Rhode Island.

The past week has seen most of the summer absences return to Newton, and closed houses are now the exception, while the railroad stations and the trains are again filled with Newton people. It has been a great summer for vacations, and Newton has been more than usually deserted, but the cooler weather has changed all that, and Newton is again the most popular suburb of Boston. The clubs are awaking from their summer sleep, and a very lively social season is predicted. The Newton Club is said to be preparing a series of entertainments more attractive than any they have had in the past, including three concerts by the full symphony orchestra, and all the other clubs are also planning a goodly list of social attractions.

THE Bullough's pond improvement called out considerable debate in the board of aldermen, owing to the request for another \$5000 to finish the work. The city has already spent \$20,000, and the end is not in sight, and as Alderman Ivy suggested, it takes a good deal of money to fill up all the pockets in this pond, but it is such a great benefit to all the abutters that they ought to be called upon to pay something for it. When the improvement was advocated, no such amount of money was talked of, and it seems a very desirable thing to look into the matter and see just where the money has gone, and how much more is needed to complete the work. A committee has been appointed to investigate and present the facts to the board of aldermen.

THE proposed investigation of the inefficiency of the war department is generally considered as a rather weak effort to secure a coat of whitewash, especially as such a committee would have no power to compel testimony, from any who might be unwilling to incur the displeasure of the administration. The men who have accepted are known to have made up their minds without any investigation that Alger is all right, and any report from such men would have no influence upon public opinion. It is a case where action, rather than investigation, is needed, and possibly after the elections something may be done.

THE President is said to be making another effort to induce Senator Hoar to accept the position of minister to England, but it is hoped that our senior senator's good sense will enable him to continue to decline a position for which he is in so many respects unfit, even if he has forgotten the fate of Senator Sherman.

ALL the Watertown druggists have lost their licenses, because of alleged violations of the law, and there is great mourning in the old town in consequence. But then, things are not so bad as they might be, the Watertowners can get on the electrics and come to Newton for their medicine.

THE unfinished condition of the Franklin school house, and the consequent trouble for the school appears to be entirely the fault of the aldermen, and the school board for once escapes any criticism in the matter. It is now promised that the building will be ready by October 15th.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

School opened Monday with same corps of teachers as formerly.

—Mr. L. N. Sears has returned from a trip to Yarmouth, N. S.

—Fr. Callahan is taking a brief vacation during this week returning Saturday.

—Mr. Fred Curtis and sister have returned home after a week's vacation.

—E. H. Kenney is attending the Laundrymen's Convention at Cincinnati, this week.

—Officer Tainter had two calls for the patrol wagon the past week, both arrests being the cause of over indulgence in liquor. Edward Farrell, arrested Tuesday night, was sentenced to three months at Dedham, this week.

—HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

NEWTON.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]
will have a special observance of the anniversary.

—Mr. and Mrs. John C. Chaffin have reopened their residence on Vernon street.

—Mr. Arthur Lane is recovering from his recent illness, and was able to be out for a short time this morning.

—Mr. A. A. Dieter and family are to move this week from Maple avenue to Cabot street, Newtonville.

—There may be others, but all our leading citizens are satisfied that Burns, the Cole's block barber, is the best.

—Mrs. Francis Murieck and Mrs. Gross returned last Saturday after a three months' stay at East Jaffrey, N. H.

—Miss Cora Milliken has been in New York this week, directing purchases for Larabee & Co., of Washington street, Boston.

—This week's arrivals at the Hollis include Miss Howe, Mrs. Sargent and son of West Newton, and the Misses Sneed of Kentucky.

—Mr. J. E. Lawrence is having his house on Church street extensively repaired and improved. He expects to occupy it about October 1st.

—Mr. Edward Barnes has reported to the police that two new houses on Mallow street were entered this week and a number of keys stolen.

—The bicycle stolen from in front of a house on Centre street, Aug. 25, and owned by Miss Edmonds, was recovered this morning by the police.

—Mr. "Brent" Taylor, who has been on board the U. S. S. Yale, with the 6th Mass. U. S. V., has returned from Porto Rico, and has been in town, the guest of friends.

—Mrs. Robbins and Miss Juvene Robbins have returned from their vacation at the mountains, and will go to New York next week to attend the military openings.

—The gymnasium committee of the Y. M. C. A. holds its first meeting of the season to-morrow evening. Plans for the coming winter will be brought up for consideration.

—Drs. Hitchcock and Warren, having returned from their summer outings, have left their former offices in Eliot block and are now occupying rooms over the Newton National Bank in the new building.

—Miss Alice F. Peirce has returned from her summer vacation, and will reside as formerly at "The Hollis," Newton. She will resume lessons at her music studio in Eliot block, on October 1st, and will also continue lessons at Steinert Building, Boston, two days each week.

—Mr. Frank D. Frisbie of Centre street is expected home to-night from Rochester, N. H., where he has been attending the Agricultural Fair. Last week Mr. Frisbie rode over on his wheel from Shady Nook Farm, West Newfield, Me., to Rochester. He will complete his trip home by electric.

—A horse attached to a light carriage and owned by P. A. Murray, ran away yesterday, starting from Washington street and bringing up at the Elmwood street stables. Joseph Murray, who was in the team at the time was thrown out, but fortunately was not injured. The vehicle was badly damaged.

MARRIED.

GRANDELL—ROBERTSON—At Auburndale, 14th inst., at the residence of the bride's father by Rev. T. W. Bishop, Mr. Howard E. Crandall and Miss Mabel E. Robertson both of Auburndale.

LINNAH—ANDERSON—At Boston, Sept. 3, by Rev. C. F. Johnson, Per Hokanson Lindahl and Elsa Anderson.

ROUSH—KELLY—At Newton, Sept. 6, by Rev. James Gilfether, William Henry Rush and Margaret Kelly.

ROSE—WIHES—At Newton Highlands, Sept. 7, by Rev. C. G. Twombly, William Henry Rose and Anna Twombly.

O'HALLORAN—GALLAGHER—At Newton, Sept. 4, by Rev. J. F. Gilfether, Timothy Francis O'Halloran and Annie Theresa Gallagher.

DUNHAM—PENNELL—At Boston, Sept. 14, by Rev. Mr. Bradlee Horace Chaffin.

CRANDALL—ROBERTSON—At Auburndale, Sept. 14, by Rev. T. W. Bishop, Howard Emery Crandall and Mabel Elizabeth Robertson.

DIED.

FIELDING—At Newton Upper Falls, Sept. 7, Josephine Emily, daughter of F. H. and Josephine Fielding, 1 year, 3 months.

TYRRELL—At Newton Centre, Sept. 10, Patrick Troy, 33 yrs.

HANLY—At Newton, Sept. 10, Catherine, daughter of Michael and Catherine Hanly, 8 months, 10 days.

FRECHETTE—At Nonantum, Sept. 10, Joseph, son of Arthur and Alexina Frechette, 1 month, 4 days.

REED—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Reed.

ROBERTSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Robertson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept. 10, John, son of John and Mary Wilson.

WILSON—At Newton, Sept.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Miss Lane has recovered from a serious illness.
—T. F. Green & Bro. Ideal Hair-cutters, 260 Walnut street.
—Mr. Fisher of Walker street is in New Hampshire for a few weeks.
—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cole of Otis street are at home for a short stay.
—Mr. A. E. Billings is reported as convalescing after a long illness.
—Mr. Charles F. Atwood will take a limited number of pupils on corner.
—Mrs. Watson of Grove Hill has returned to New York for the winter.
—Miss Mabel Fisher of Walker street is enjoying a short stay at Exeter, N. H.
—Mr. and Mrs. Maynard of Warwick are the guests of friends here for a week.
—The best goods at popular prices, Kilburn's, the Nonantum apothecary, 17 Miss Alice Bailey of Cabot street has entered the Normal school at Framingham.
—Mrs. C. F. Jones and daughter have recently moved to their new home on Dexter road.
—Mr. J. F. Gallagher, one of the popular letter-carriers, is enjoying a two weeks vacation.
—Mr. Marcus Morton is having a new stable built on his estate on Highland avenue.
—Mr. Frank Banchor and family have leased one of the Mitchell houses on Austin street.
—Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Walnut street are at the White Mountains for a few weeks rest.
—Mr. Frank Amidon of Brooks avenue is at home after a two months stay in New Hampshire.
—The first fall meeting of the Newton Royal Arch chapter will be held next Tuesday evening.
—Mr. Quimby of Detroit, Mich., is the guest of Mrs. Wentworth at her home on Foster street.
—There will be services in St. John's Episcopal church next Sunday at 10:45 a.m., and 4 p.m.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. H. Anderson of New York are the guests of friends here for a few weeks.
—Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Jones of Dexter road are in Chicago where they will make a two weeks stay.
—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kingsbury of Otis street have returned after an outing at Breezy Point, N. H.
—Mrs. Fayette Shaw of Harvard street gave a successful matinee at her home, Thursday afternoon.
—Mr. and Mrs. Richard West of Highland avenue are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.
—Mr. D. C. Heath and family of Highland avenue have returned from their summer home at Hyannis.
—Mrs. Rumery of Newtonville avenue left Tuesday for California, where she will remain several weeks.
—Miss Josephine Estevy of Chelsea was the guest recently of Miss Mary Payne, at her home on Otis street.
—Miss Florence Hobbs of Wildwood avenue has returned from Onset, where she passed several weeks.
—Mr. John Carter and family of Highland avenue have returned from their summer residence at Duxbury.
—Mr. and Mrs. Austin R. Mitchell have returned from Poland Springs, where they passed the summer season.
—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Wyman of Highland avenue are enjoying a few weeks trip among the mountains.
—Mr. Charles Curtis and family of Otis street have returned from their summer residence in New Hampshire.
—Col. Frank B. Stevens of Birch Hill road has returned from Europe where he enjoyed the month of August.
—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Morse of Central avenue are expected home next week after a few months trip in Europe.
—Mr. G. R. Pulsifer and family of Birch Hill road have returned from Point Allerton, where they passed the summer season.
—Mr. Herbert G. Preston of Williams town has been spending his vacation days at the home of his sister, Mrs. Theron Brown, Newtonville avenue.
—One of the new features at the Hale Studio this year, is the Fletcher Music Kindergarten, which has attracted so much attention in Boston and New York.

—Water Commissioner Whitney is at the Wentworth, Newcastle, N. H., this week, attending the annual meeting of the New England Water Works Association, of which he is the secretary.
—Mr. M. Sinclair Williams has purchased two lots of land on California street adjoining his present residence and is about to build a Dutch Colonial residence for his partner, Mr. F. W. Harding of Dorchester.
—Mr. A. B. Allison, who is with Mr. Steinert & Co., is to return to Newton to live and has bought a lot on the corner of Crafts and Watertown street, where he will build a handsome residence. Mr. Allison is organist at one of the largest churches in Worcester.

—There are letters in the postoffice for John Monaghan, North street, M. Murphy, Crafts street, Frederick F. Smith, care of Mr. J. Howell, Miss Edith M. Bright, care of Mr. Harrington, Miss Comstock, care of Albert H. Comstock, Lowell avenue, Miss Grace B. Gallison, Miss Sarah O'Neil, care of Mrs. Washburn, and Miss Isabel Young.

—Among the September marriages is announced that of Miss Mabel Barker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perley A. Stone of Haverhill, and Rev. Walter Huntington Rollins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fitzhugh S. Rollins of this place, at the home of the bride's parents, Tuesday, Sept. 12. Rev. and Mrs. Rollins will be at home after Oct. 20, at the parsonage, Blackstone, Mass.

—Frank Hinds, driver for C. A. Harrington, was severely injured Saturday forenoon. While walking beside the horse up Watertown street he was run over by an unknown man on a bicycle. Mr. Hinds was thrown down, the wheels of the cart passing over his chest. The bicyclist was apparently uninjured as he disappeared in a few minutes. The horse took fright and ran some distance, but no further damage was done. Mr. Hinds was removed to his home and is reported as in a comfortable condition.

—Mr. Brainerd (Brent) Taylor of 114 Lowell avenue, returned Tuesday evening on a seventy-three days' furlough from Utuado, Porto Rico, where his regiment, the 6th Mass., is stationed. He is in perfect health, though considerably below his usual weight. Taylor, in his thoughts, can have had rather hard lines to follow, in the seventeen days on the Yale, and the hard march across the mountains in Porto Rico, and encampment in a swamp at Utuado, where the rain fell heavily each afternoon. The sick list rapidly increased from sixty to nearly two hundred, until the regiments went into barracks, the 24th of Aug. Since that time the men have improved though the regiment is still in a bad condition.

—Mr. Troy, painter, living on Fuller street, was suddenly taken ill while at work last Saturday afternoon and died on Sunday morning. In spite of the efforts of an attending physician, within two hours Troy was dead. Medical Examiner Meade and Dr. Sherman made an examination of the body soon after, and found that death was due to natural causes.

Manitoba, Sept. 7, with Gen. Garretson and the 6th Ill.

—Patrolman W. F. Compton is enjoying his annual vacation of two weeks.
—Mr. E. D. Sampson of Washington street, accompanied by two sons, are in New York.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street returned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mr. Edward L. Strong and family of Clyde street returned Tuesday from their summer home among the mountains.

—Mr. Julius Dutton of Turner street turned Saturday from Portsmouth, N. H., where he passed the summer vacation.

—The first fall meeting of the Dalmont Lodge was held Wednesday evening. The first degree was worked on four candidates.

—Mr. George A. Clapp and family, formerly of South Hanover, have moved into a house on Walnut street owned by C. C. Briggs.

—Gen. Hull Lodge, A. O. U. W., held a business meeting Friday evening. One candidate was initiated. A collation was served at the close of the business meeting.

—Rev. Helen Van Anderson will give a concert in the Central Congregational church next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Admission free, and a collection will be taken. The quartet is soliciting a wider interest and more ample support for the University.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Mr. Thomas Lyons has returned from a New York trip.

—Mr. Chas. A. Potter and family have returned from North Falmouth.

—Rev. E. P. Burr of Lincoln park is enjoying a few weeks' rest in New York.

—Mrs. J. W. Stanley and children have returned home after a summer's absence.

—Mr. W. B. H. Dowse and family have returned after an absence of several months.

—Rev. Francis E. Clark of Auburndale occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Leland of Otis street are expected home today after a summer's absence.

—Mr. James P. Tolman and family of Highland street have returned after a trip through Canada.

—Mrs. Bernard Paine of Cherry street has taken one of Mr. Carpenter's houses, No. 6 Patman street.

—Rev. J. C. Jaynes and family returned yesterday after several months' rest at Prince Islands.

—Mr. James W. Stanley of Berkeley street has returned from Europe, where he passed several weeks.

—Mrs. Ellen Perrin and daughter, Miss Ethel Perrin, are expected home next week from Lake Pelican, Wis.

—Mr. Lawrence Mayo and family of Chestnut street have returned after several months' absence at Scituate.

—Mr. George A. Frost and family of Highland street have returned from their summer home at Osterville.

—Mr. Ellery Peabody and family of Perkins street have returned home after a summer's residence at Hingham.

—Mrs. S. N. Waters of Webster park leaves Monday for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will be the guest of her brother.

—Mr. Charles W. Sweetland and family of Webster park have returned home after a summer passed at Friendship, Me.

—Mr. Judson B. Sanderson and family of Watertown street have returned home after a few weeks' outing in Vermont.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Head of Hillside avenue left this week for New Hampshire, where they expect to remain until October.

—Mrs. P. E. Baker and family of Fountains street have returned from Plymouth, where they resided during the summer months.

—Rev. George Bachelder, secretary of the Unitarian Association of Boston, occupied the pulpit at the Unitarian church last Sunday.

—The Newton Ladies' Home Circle will hold its first meeting for the season in the Unitarian church parlor, Wednesday, Sept. 21, at 2 p.m.

—Mr. W. H. French and Mr. Frank W. French and family of Henshaw terrace, have returned home after a two months' stay at Winthrop.

—The first meeting of the season of the Newton Ladies' Home Circle will be held next Wednesday, Sept. 21, at 2 p.m. in the Unitarian church parlors.

—Mr. H. K. Burrison of Lincoln park recently returned from a trip in California. Mrs. Burrison is at home after several weeks in New Hampshire.

—Mr. George P. Bullard of Temple street has returned from Hull, where he resided during the summer. Mrs. Bullard and daughters have recently returned from abroad.

—City Clerk Isaac F. Kingsbury left yesterday for Antietam, as a member of the state commission, to attend the unveling of the monument to Massachusetts soldiers.

—Mr. J. H. Nickerson calls attention in this issue to a finely appointed house on Elm street, which he offers for sale or to let. It is in perfect order, and the terms make it worth looking at by those in search of a home.

—There are letters in the postoffice for A. T. Armstrong, Mrs. Lester Blanchon, Mr. David Dineen, (2), Mr. Charles Denton Everett, Miss Margaret Geary, Miss Katherine Heenan, Miss Kate Healy, Alex P. McMullin, Miss Lizzie McDermott, Prof. N. F. Merrill, Miss Martha Rand, Miss Anna Smith, Mr. Hewitt Zitzow.

—Frank Pond of Smith avenue was picking apples from a tree in his yard last Saturday afternoon, when he missed his footing, and fell to the ground, a distance of some twenty feet. His right arm was fractured, and he received a severe shaking-up. Patrolman Harrison removed the injured man to the hospital in the police ambulance.

—Patrick J. Troy, painter, living on Fuller street, was suddenly taken ill while at work last Saturday afternoon and died on Sunday morning. In spite of the efforts of an attending physician, within two hours Troy was dead. Medical Examiner Meade and Dr. Sherman made an examination of the body soon after, and found that death was due to natural causes.

Troy was a native of Newton, 32 years of age, and unmarried.

—Mr. Paul Waters of Webster park left for Amherst this week.

—Miss Eleanor Waite of Otis street has returned after a long absence.

—Mr. Joshua Blake of Cherry street has returned from his summer trip.

—Mrs. J. W. Furbush and son have returned from St. Stephens, N. B.

—Mr. Harry Crafts of River street is enjoying a few weeks at Keene, N. H.

—Mrs. Barrett, who has been the guest of friends in Concord, has returned.

—Mr. Charles Gibson and family have returned home after a summer's absence.

—Miss Nettleton of Hyannis was the guest of friends here for a short time this week.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

—Mr. M. C. Taylor and family of Walnut street returned Saturday from Falmouth where they passed several months.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen of Foster street turned Thursday from Cincinnati, where she passed several weeks.

—Wade Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, Jr., is reported as seriously ill at his home on Lowell avenue.

—Capt. George F. Elliot and family of Lowell avenue have returned from their summer home at Woods Hole.

—Mrs. Alexander Griswold and her son, Master Chester Hosmer Griswold, returned last Saturday from the mountains.

Pass The

FAVORITE MILK BISCUIT
 to the guest with a dainty appetite; pass them to the invalid who needs nourishment; pass them to any one at any time; with salad, soup or chowder they are sure to prove most acceptable because they are the most delicious biscuit ever baked. Sold everywhere with the word "Favorite" on every biscuit. Baked in the best bakery in New England.
NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.

Expressmen.

CHAMBERLAIN'S NEWTONVILLE AND BOSTON EXPRESSNewtonville Office: Tainter's, 286 Walnut St.
 Boston Offices: 105 Arch, 48 Chatham Sts.
 Leave Newtonville 9:30 A. M., Boston 2:30 P. M.**HOLMES' BAGGAGE EXPRESS.**

You can always find one of Holmes' Express men at their stand, NEWTON BAGGAGE ROOM, from 6:30 A. M. to 8:30 P. M., where a call may be left, or leave orders at G. P. Atkins', Grocer, or Newton Business Exchange, 402 Centre St. Telephone connection.

Furniture and Piano Moving also Crockery and Pictures carefully packed for transportation.

General Jobbing of every description promptly attended to.

Residence, 152 Adams St., Newton, Mass.

NEWCOMB & SNYDER, Newton and Boston Express.

Leave Newton 7:30 a.m., 9:30 a.m., Leave Boston 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Newton Office, 334 Centre St., Order Box: G. P. Atkins' Store.

Boston Offices: 15 Devonshire St., 174 Washington St., 34 Court Sq., 103 State Street, 6 Franklin St., 1 Harrison Ave. Extension.

Personal attention to all orders. Telephone 2384. Furniture and Piano moving.

PEARSON'S Newton and Boston Express.

Boston Offices: 91 Kilby St., 105 Arch St., 38 Court Sq., Order Box, 91 Faneuil Hall Market.

Newton Office: H. B. Coffin's, Order Boxes Postoffice and Atkins'.

Leave Newton 9:30 a.m., Leave Boston 3 p.m.

Teachers

Violin Instruction**L. EDWIN CHASE,**

(Pupil of C. M. Loeffler.)

211 Church St., Newton, Mass.

MISS ALICE D. CUTLER,
(Pupil of Carl Baermann).**Teacher of Piano-Forte and Harmony.**

Certified Teacher of the Synthetic Method.

32 FERN STREET, AUBURNDALE.

Sig. AUGUSTO VANNINI,
(From Florence) Master of the**True Italian Method of Singing,**

Church, Concert and Opera.

No. 143 Massachusetts Ave., Boston.

Hale Studio . . .

Superior advantages for

Music Study.

Masonic Temple, - Newtonville.

EDGAR A. BARRELL,

TEACHER OF

Pianoforte (Virginal Practice Clavier), Church Organ, Harmony, and Counterpoint.

HOTEL HUNNEWELL, NEWTON, MASS.

HENRY T. WADE,

Teacher of Church Organ, Piano and Harmony.

Address, 113 Galen St., Newton.

Prescriptions Properly prepared

Say it,

Remember it,

Test it.

We carry the best goods at popular prices.

Twenty-five years' experience.

J. G. KILBURN,"The Nonantum Apothecary,"
Cor. Watertown and Faxon Sts.,
NONANTUM.**NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.**

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Badeker, Karl. Spain and Portugal: Handbook for Travellers.

This new guide book is ready for those planning a trip to Spain, and is well supplied with maps and plans. An appendix contains a list of the artists mentioned in the book.

Cheyne, Thomas Kelly. Jewish Religious Life after the Exile. American lectures on the history of religions, third series 1897-8. Collections and Recollections, by one who has kept a Diary.

Reminiscences of society and public men in England during the last seventy-five years. Among the characters brought before us are Lord Russell, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Cardinal Newman, Lord Broughton, Disraeli, Michael Arnold, Charles and Henry Kingsley, etc.

Davey, Richard. Cuba, Past and Present.

A history of the island dealing with the natives, their customs and mode of living, an account of the geographical position of the island, its products and commerce, with description of its cities, the sea-coast, minerals, religious customs, superstitions of the island, etc.

Griffis, Wm. Elliot. The Romance of American Colonization: how the Foundation-Stones of our History were laid.

"Less stress has been laid upon mere political enactments and more upon the work of the people. The purpose has been to show what the builders of the nation have done."

Harnack, Adolf. History of Dogma, Vol. 4.

Masson, Tom. The Yankee Navy. A popularly written history of the Navy from Revolutionary days to the present.

Moulton, Richard Green, ed. The Modern Readers' Bible: a Series of Works from the Sacred Scriptures presented in a Modern Literary Form, with Introd. and Notes, 22 vols.

Shakespeare, Wm. Tragedy of Macbeth; with Introd. and Notes Explanatory and Critical for Use in Schools and Classes by H. N. Hudson.

Stephen, Leslie. Studies of a Biographer, 2 vols.

Tennyson, Alfred, Lord. The Princess.

The text is annotated. The introduction contains a biographical sketch of Tennyson with a brief literary history of "The Princess" and a critical study of the poem.

Tompson, Everett T. Two Young Patriots: the Boys of the Frontiers: a Story of Burgoyne's Invasion. (War of the Revolution ser. No. 4.)

Treadway, Augustus. The Storage Battery: a Practical Treatise on the Construction, Theory and Use of Secondary Batteries.

Warwick, Countess of, ed. Progress in Women's Education in the British Empire: being the Report of the Education Section, Victorian Era, Exhibition, 1895.

Papers and speeches given by women who are experts in the special subjects dealing with some useful branch of women's work, collected by Lady Warwick for the purpose of interesting those who are carrying out the problems of the century. They show the advanced in women's education, which has been made during the Queen's reign.

Wilkins, Mary Eleanor. The People of our Neighborhood. 61,1218 E. P. THURSTON, Librarian. Sept. 14, 1898.

NONANTUM.

Patrolman B. F. Burke is enjoying his vacation.

Mrs. David, wife of Station Agent David of Dennis, is visiting relatives in Damariscotta, Me.

Mrs. Ann Fornall of Manchester, N. H., is visiting Mr. Reuben Fornall at his home on California street.

Patrolman and Mrs. Merchant of Bridge street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a child.

Mr. D. W. Kinsman of the Watertown Baptist church will lead at next Sunday's meeting at the Beulah Baptist mission.

Michael Delaney of this place said last week on the S. S. New England for Queenstown, Ireland, where he will visit relatives.

There was a well attended dance given at the Spruce street hall, Waltham, last evening, by the Union Associates. There were present many members and friends from this place.

While Miss Goldie Roy of Bridge street was riding her bicycle in Watertown last Monday afternoon, on her way home from school, her wheel was run into by another cyclist coming in an opposite direction, and was badly wrecked.

For assault upon Christopher Farrell, Thomas Howley was arraigned in the police court, Tuesday morning. The alleged assault took place Wednesday evening of last week when it is claimed Farrell was hit in the face by Howley. The latter was fined \$10. He appealed.

Through a letter written by Acting-Lieut. George W. Braxton to Mr. Cornelius Dalton of this place, good news is heard of Corp. Joseph Holmes of Co. L, 6th Mass., U. S. V., formerly of Adams street. Corp. Holmes was employed in the city engineer's department at City Hall, West Newton. The letter of receipt of Lieut. Braxton is dated at Porto Rico, Aug. 26. Howley: "You are right when you say Joe is a good boy. He is all right wherever he is placed. I have taken him here with me (meaning eight miles from camp on out-post duty) because he is a sure shot."

—Abraham Goodman, boot and shoe repairer, came into court last Monday in response to a summons served by Patrolman J. J. Davis. According to the government witnesses, Abe disposed of his repair business on West street to one Lewis E. S. Mason. The consideration for the stock and good will of the former proprietor was \$10. Mason paid \$2 to express his intentions. Abe says he has paid no more. But that is another story. Abe did not like the attitude assumed by Mason, and last week undertook to remove one of the fixtures of the shop, namely a sign. According to the

court it was larceny on Goodman's part, and he was fined \$5 which he paid.

—Rev. Mr. Green and family have returned, and re-opened their Bridge street residence.

BOSTON AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON MUSEUM—It may now be said that the dramatic season at the Boston Museum is its height so successful have been the productions that have been at the favorite playhouse of New England and so great has been the prosperity attendant upon the run of Hoyt's "A Stranger in New York" which is now the attraction there. There is everything to please in this latest and best of musical comedies—situations that are laughable in the extreme, jokes that are new and fresh, musical numbers that are bright and catchy, as is the case in the play in which they are whistled on the streets all the time.

Add to these the presence of some of the most popular players on the American stage and one can readily understand why "A Stranger in New York" is such an enormous success. Harry Conner is a genuine treat as a funmaker. He is well remembered as the leading spirit in "A Trip to Chinatown," but his hit in that comedy has been far surpassed by his success in "A Stranger in New York." Then there is Anna Boyd, who is as vivacious and comely as the Boston stage has ever seen, and who has made another success equal to her famed widow in "A Trip to Chinatown." All the other players are of equal popularity, and among the number are Florence Lillian Wickes, the society beauty of Chicago, whose appearance upon the professional stage was talked about all over the continent. Geo. A. Beane, whose work is capital as I. Collier Bowne, and Harry Gifford, whose impersonation of a diehard ron is pronounced fully as artistic as the Baron Chervial of Richard Mansfield.

TREMONT THEATRE—"Way Down East" has entered upon its second month at the Tremont Theatre under the most favorable auspices, and bids fair to have a run of unexampled popularity.

The picture of the scene of the story is received with the outpouring of commendation of thousands during the four weeks it has been acted in Boston, and the universal opinion is that its wholesome atmosphere, the absorbing interest and touching pathos of its story, the interludes of homely but none the less enjoyable humor, the quaint rustic characters in their homelike environment, the picturesque realism of the scenic setting, make it a picture of the strongest and best plays of country life in New England ever staged. The acting is thoroughly in keeping with the tone of the piece. All the characters, to whom the serious interest is entrusted, are embodied with the same admirable discretion and force, and the comedy scenes are capitally sustained by competent players.

The Tremont Theatre is fortunate in securing a play with so many elements of popularity and a company so well qualified to interpret it, as the first attraction of the season.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

The prestidigitator swallowed a sword, a chair and a sofa.

"Bravo!" shouted the cultivated audience.

"Now will some lady in the house be kind enough to put forward a claim as to her age?" asked the magician, leaning over the footlights.

The people shuddered; this was more than mere sleight of hand; it verged upon the supernatural.

Difficult to Swallow.

(From Puck.)

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre. Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising hand-bills, and other forms of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—Miss Lillie Farrar is visiting in Nova Scotia.

—Charles Thompson has been at Onset this week.

—Mr. F. T. Parks and family returned home Tuesday.

—Mr. Geo. A. Salmon of Walnut street has returned home.

—Dr. H. W. Cushing of Chestnut Hill has removed to Boston.

—Mr. D. B. Harding and family of Beacon street returned this week.

—Miss M. F. Ryan has reopened her millinery store in Bray block.

—Mr. F. H. Scudler and family are back at their home on Bowen street.

—Mr. J. J. Storrow of Beld Pace, Oak Hill, has returned from Europe.

—Mr. James Belcher of Hingham has taken a position at W. O. Knapp's.

—Mr. J. B. Griggs and family of Centre street are soon to remove to Wellesley.

—Mr. A. S. Johnson, formerly of Somerville, has taken a house on Tatton road.

—Session was resumed last Sunday at the Sunday school of the First Baptist church.

—The Misses Pealer of Cypress street have returned from an outing at Nantasket.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Hawley are sending congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Master Farnum of Lake avenue is on the editorial staff of the High School Review.

—Letter-carrier Barrows returned yesterday after two weeks' vacation in New York.

—Mr. O. J. Hall and family are soon to remove from Centre street to Newbury street.

—The highway department laborers are at work on the upper portion of Centre street.

—Mr. H. B. Eager and family of Ashton Park have returned from their outing in Maine.

—Mr. H. J. Ordway and family of Gibbs street have left for a stay in Colorado Springs.

—Mr. H. C. Hawkes has moved from Crescent avenue to his new house on Furber lane.

—Mr. G. W. Gilbert and family of Commonwealth avenue are back from their vacation.

—Mr. F. H. Twombly of Crescent avenue is back from a vacation spent on the coast of Maine.

—Mr. J. D. Green and family of Chase street left this week for an outing at Poland Springs.

—Mr. G. Frost and family of Pleasant street returned from Montreal, Quebec, last Saturday.

—Messrs. A. W. Bartholomew and Herbert Cobb of Pleasant street have returned from a two weeks' yachting trip along the coast of Maine.

—Miss Ina M. Stevens, one of the teachers at Mason school, returned Saturday from Tilton, N. H.

—Mr. Charles Copeland has returned from Thomaston, Me., where he has been spending several months.

—Mr. F. A. Sanderson has moved his paint shop from Paul street to 65 Union street, opposite the depot.

—Mr. D. T. Kidder and family of Summer street are at home after a summer's outing at North Falmouth.

—Mr. A. L. Rand and family of Centre street came up this week from their summer home at Marshfield Centre.

—Patrolmen Taffe, Groth, Bailey and Allen returned to duty Wednesday after their annual two weeks' vacations.

—"The Laborers in the Vineyard," will be the topic at the prayer meeting of the Methodist church tomorrow evening.

—Members of the Circuit Cycle Club are in active training for the proposed century run to Providence, Sunday, Sept. 25th.

—Mr. Chapin, of the firm of Chapin & Adams, Boston, has taken a house on Beacon street, near the First Baptist church.

—Mr. Samuel A. Shannon and family have returned this week from Manchester-by-the-sea to their residence on Lake Avenue.

—A regular meeting of the Advisory committee of the First Baptist church was held in the ladies' parlor last evening at 7:30 o'clock.

—Messrs. C. J. Polley and S. U. Dyer have formed a partnership and established the Newton Centre carriage company on Glen avenue.

—The annual meeting of the Young People's Union of the Baptist church was held Tuesday evening, when an election of officers was held, and other business of importance transacted.

—Mr. L. A. Vachon is agent for the Singer Sewing machines, and will make a liberal allowance on all old machines taken in exchange. Old bicycles also taken in exchange for sewing machines.

—John Lind, Jr., of the 7th Mass. Regt., is at his father's on Langley road, on a 30-day furlough. He was in the three days' fight at Santiago, a bullet passing through his hat. He looked thin and pale on his return, but is rapidly improving.

—A foursomes tournament was played by the members of the Newton Centre Golf Club at Institution Hill, last Saturday.

—Handi-Players, Gross, cap. Net E. M. Noyes and F. H. Hoovey 98 5 93 S. A. Shannon and W. B. Myers 119 21 98 G. D. Gilbert and Percy Gillett 125 19 106 Henry Haynie and D. Chester 129 22 107 G. L. Tabor and C. Davis 127 20 107 A. H. Fossom and D. H. Fossom 135 11 124

—Home Lodge, L. O. O. F., will take part in the Old Fellow's parade to be held in Boston next Wednesday. The committee have engaged the Abington band for the entire day. They have also engaged headquarters at Hotel Clarendon, 517 to 531 Tremont street, where members are specially requested to report not later than 9:30 a. m., on the day of the parade. At the dismissal of the parade the lodge will march to headquarters, where a banquet and entertainment will be provided. A light lunch will be served at the hotel prior to starting for the parade.

—There is an interesting story of the recovery of a lost bicycle this week, which is the subject of a passing notice. On Saturday, Aug. 27th, Joseph Ryan, of his wheel in front of a store in the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

—Bowen block is being painted in quite showy colors. One of Mr. Bowen's neighbors, Highland, is doing the job.

—Miss Phipps, who has been the guest of her brother, Rev. G. G. Phipps, for the past week or two, has now left the Highlands.

—The laying of a new hard pine floor and other much needed improvements in the chapel of the Congregational church, are now completed.

—Rev. T. W. Bishop will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening. Evening subject, "A Working Church." Everybody welcome.

—Rev. Wm. Safford Jones will preach Sunday morning at 10:45 at All Souls Unitarian church, Highland club hall. All are cordially invited. The Sunday school under the superintendence of Mrs. Kingman, meets at noon.

—We hear that a numerously signed petition has been sent to the Commonwealth avenue street railway to have the track extended from the rail road crossing at New-

ton Centre, up Centre and Walnut streets to the Highlands.

—Mrs. Thorpe is at Putnam Heights, Conn.

—Mr. Henry Haynie has returned from a recent outing.

—Mr. George Snow has been in Portland on a business trip.

—Mr. F. T. Park and family have returned from the beach.

—Mr. Sherman Ackery has recovered from his recent illness.

—Mr. F. H. Bates is expected home from North Seabright this week.

—Miss Orr of Pelham street is back from a visit to Montreal, Quebec.

—Alderman and Mrs. Baily have returned from the mountains.

—Mr. L. R. Stevens has returned from Cape Cod much improved in health.

—Hon. A. L. Harwood and family returned Monday from Point Allerton.

—Mr. Paul Worcester of Roxbury has taken a position at Buck's drug store.

—Miss Marion D. Burpee of Cambridge is spending the winter in Newton Centre.

—Mr. H. J. Carlson and son of Norwood avenue left this week on an outing in Maine.

—Mr. A. R. Pitts is contemplating the erection of a house on Rockland place.

—Mr. W. K. Dunham returned this week from a short business trip in New York.

—Mr. William Kelly of Medford has been in town this week the guest of friends.

—Mr. Frank Proctor entertained a number of friends in celebration of his birthday.

—Mrs. W. E. Warren of Chestnut street returned from a visit in New Hampshire.

—Mr. Frank Fanning has returned from a bicycle trip through the western part of the state.

—Mr. L. Pullen is entertaining his sister, Miss Mamie Pullen, of North Amson.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Wetherbee have returned from their wedding tour through Europe.

—The Newton Upper Falls baseball club defeated the Jamaica team last Saturday in a game here by a score of 20 to 0.

—Mrs. Thomas Coughlin was badly injured in a run away accident at Wellesley last week, by being thrown from a carriage.

—Mr. Albert Tempeler is slowly recovering from his serious accident of some months ago, and is able to be about again.

—Mr. F. J. McConnell and her sister, Miss Thomas, left this week for a visit with relatives in Ohio. Rev. F. J. McConnell will leave soon to join them.

—On Saturday last occurred the death of James Mehan at his home on Reservoir street. He had been ill for some time with typhoid fever. He was twenty years old and one of the most popular young men of the village. The funeral services were held Monday morning at St. Mary's church, Rev. Fr. Danahy officiating. The interment was at Calvary cemetery, Waltham.

—Mr. Daniel Hurley, a well known G. A. R. man, who has been attending the national encampment at Cincinnati, is taking advantage of his trip west to hunt up old acquaintances and visit points of interest. He is now visiting his cousin, Michael Cooke, in St. Louis. Mr. Hurley has not seen this cousin for years and is enjoying the sights in St. Louis, under the guidance of Mr. Richard Webb, while riding his bicycle, which he has brought up a few bags from the barracks for one poor fellow who sent some for to put under him. If we fellows ever get home for review they will have to do something for us on our way home, as we have lost in weight from 8 to 20 pounds. I don't think the folks will know us. I will recite to you our bill of fare: One-half cup tomatoes, a little soup, half cup of black coffee, some bread, some corn, and our hard tack. Now, for a man drilling frequently, and to suffer as we did, can he exist on such rations? As far as my estimation goes I think someone is getting fat on this part of the game.

—Well, the Irish language is bad, but to hear the Porto Rican talk you would think they were a lot of ducks. In the poorer quarters of the town the people are most miserable. Children from 6 to 7 wear nothing but rags, and they play in the streets in this condition. The older boys wear much either, but the higher folks dress fine. The poorer class live wholly on fruit and corn. You can see women going along the street smoking cigars. They never use pipes at all, so we can't get any smoking tobacco—anyway we could not buy any as we got no pay since we left Charleston. Some of us held on to what we got there, and we therefore had a chance to buy lots of things to keep our strength up, but some of the fellows have broken down in consequence. Two things I did great justice to was sardines, which cost 20 a box, and milk which is 10 cents a cup. It looks now as if we won't get any pay until we reach the states again.

—Rumor has it that we are to march to San Juan, and this looks as if the treaty of peace had not been signed yet. If this is so it means more fight. However, I care not about the result, so far as it is concerned, as England was the aggressor instead of Spain. Of the two the former is worse, as far as I can see, and like every Irishman I should feel satisfied if we got one good wharf at John Bull. We would give him Hail Columbia, with the Wearing of the Green thrown in. P. J. STEVENSON.

—The annual meeting of the auxiliary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met with Miss Barnard, Monday afternoon. After the regular routine of business and the semi-annual offering of mite boxes the officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, Mrs. J. E. McConnell; Vice-Pres., Mrs. L. M. Barnard; Rec. Sec., Mrs. O. E. Nutter; Treas., Mrs. G. Wright; Correspond., Mrs. J. Ray; Mrs. G. Dyson and Mrs. G. Avery, Managers; also Mrs. Bruce. Mrs. "C"agat, for many years a missionary among the Chippewa Indians at Saganing, Mich., was present and gave a short, interesting sketch of her life work. The meeting adjourned to meet in October.

LETTER FROM CAMP MEADE.

SERGEANT INMAN WRITES OF THE CLAFIN GUARDS' EXPERIENCE IN THE JOURNEY AND ARRIVAL IN CAMP.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEWTON GRAPHIC:

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

—I am sending you a copy of the letter of my son, S. M. Inman, of the Clafin Guards, written to me on Aug. 27th, 1898, from Camp Meade, Md., in which he describes the journey and arrival in camp, and the first few days of his service in the army.

<p

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 52.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1898.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

WALTER O. BROOKS & CO.,

Importing = Tailors,

15 MILK STREET, - BOSTON.

Birthplace of Franklin, Opp. Old South Church.

The Largest Assortment of Foreign Woollens shown in Boston.

EBEN SMITH,
Established 1872.

Mrs. EBEN SMITH,
Successor 1897.

PICTURE FRAMING
AS IT
SHOULD BE DONE.

188 Lincoln Street, - - Boston.

Mrs. Smith, living in Auburndale, will call and give estimates on re-gilding, Picture, Portrait, and Mirror Frames, Bric-a-Brac, and Furniture. Special discount for August and September.

M. Steinert & Sons

Steinert Hall Building,
162 BOYLSTON ST., Cor. Carver, - BOSTON.

New England representatives for

Steinway & Sons

Hardman Gabler .
Emerson Pease .

PIANOS.

The Aeolian, Aerial and Orchestrelle.
The Pianola.

Hastings

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

Formerly at 146 Tremont St., Boston, has leased the Braze Studio, 358 Centre St., Newton, Mass., and is thoroughly prepared to furnish all plates and batons and for friends for anything desired in UP-TO-DATE PHOTOGRAPHY.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY.
In giving personal attention to all sittings and finishing of orders, my patrons can rest assured that all commissions will be attended to with skill and promptness.

GEO. H. HASTINGS.

The Secret Discovered. How to make the perfect Blueing!
Mrs. Henry Vincent Dickinson of Newton invites the attention of all housekeepers to this new production (manufactured by herself under the name of the E. Poore Manufacturing Co.)

JAPANESE BLUEING,
which is pronounced by experts to be the best blueing known to science.

For sale by the S. S. Pierce Co. of Boston and the leading grocers of Newton.

875

Some doctors declare that candy is unwholesome, but all doctors agree that if you must eat candy choose the pure at

BRADSHAW'S,
875 Washington St., Newtonville.

FURS.

Now is the time to have your
FURS RE-LINED
in the best manner possible at summer prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

S. ARONSON, Furrier,
Up one flight. 12 West Street, Boston.

C. C. BUTLER. .
CREAMS, ICES,

SHERBETS, Etc.,
Delivered to any part of the
Newtons.

Catering in all its Branches.
TELEPHONE, 61-2, WEST NEWTON.

Woodland Park Hotel.

JOHN IRVING,
FLORIST

Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs;
Flowers for Weddings and Parties.

Pearl St. - - - - - Newton.

Telephone 165-4.

Marshall & Kelly,
Successors to ODIN FRITZ,

PORTRAIT and VIEW
PHOTOGRAPHERS.

Studio in Steven's Block,
263 WASHINGTON ST., NEWTON.

All branches of Portrait, View and Interior
Photography. Copying and Enlarging.

Developing and Printing for Amateurs.

LORING L. MARSHALL. H. DUDLEY KELLY.

Newton Free Library 2

NEWTON.

Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.

Mr. William Irving of the postoffice returned Tuesday, after a two week's vacation.

The latest styles in foot shape shoes for men for fall and winter, at J. Henry Bacon's.

Mr. H. E. Bothfeld and family returned this week from Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

Mr. Arthur Lane leaves this week for an outing at Allerton. He is rapidly improving in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Byfield have returned from North Scituate to their home on Eldredge street.

Dr. Reid is fitting up a suite of fine offices in the new bank building to which he will remove by Oct. 1st.

Mr. H. W. Pierce, formerly in business at Newtonville, has opened a plumbing shop in the new Chesley block.

Miss S. A. Smith has returned from New York, where she has been for the past week buying fall millinery goods.

L. Edw. Chase, teacher of violin and mandolin, will resume lessons with pupils Oct. 10th, at studio, 211 Church street, New- ton.

Dr. Reid is fitting up a suite of fine offices in the new bank building to which he will remove by Oct. 1st.

Mr. Harry R. Mason returned Saturday from a trip to Duluth, Minnesota, by way of the great lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burgher of Winthrop, Highlands have been the guests of friends here this week.

Mr. T. W. Flinn of Fairview street is recovering from his recent illness and was able to be out this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roderick of St. Johns N. B., have been visiting Mr. John T. Burns of Jewett street.

Mr. E. C. Huxley and family have returned from the mountains and have taken rooms at Hotel Hunnewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray Blandy of Chicago are here visiting Mrs. Blandy's mother, Mrs. Hallett of Centre street.

Slight repairs at trifling cost will greatly extend the usefulness of your shirts. See Blackwell's adv. on page 4.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Friesbie of Centre street have been away part of the week visiting friends in Marshfield Hills.

Mrs. W. H. Blodgett and Mr. Ernest Blodgett have returned from the mountains, and are at the Hunnewell for a few weeks.

The local branch of the Salvation Army has been holding a series of harvest celebrations in its rooms in the Bacon block this week.

It is an up-to-date citizen, who is noted for his fine appearance, that will tell you Burns, the Cole's block barber, is the most artistic and satisfactory.

Dr. H. C. Spencer will remove Oct. 1 to his handsome new office in the bank building. He will occupy rooms over the Savings Bank, facing Newtonville.

Two little six-year-old boys, living on West street, were reported as missing to the police, Wednesday. For several hours the officers made an energetic search, and succeeded in rounding up the youngsters at evening.

Mr. E. C. Whitecomb of 150 Charlesbank road, who has been a resident of Newton for over thirty years, is to leave Newton to make his home with his son in Detroit. His home has been sold to W. R. Dimock.

We are asked to correct the item published Sept. 2nd in which it was stated that while John Leahy was driving on Pearl street, Aug. 31st, his wagon came into collision with a telegraph pole. Mr. Leahy disclaims all knowledge of the accident.

Mr. Edward F. Hollis, for the past two years connected with the office of Melvin O. Adams, Esq., announces that he has opened an office for the general practice of law at 229 Tremont building, corner Tremont and Beacon streets, Boston.

Several citizens of this place have been in receipt of letters this week from relatives and friends in Co. C, U. S. V., now at Camp Meade. The most encouraging reports are heard, and the boys in brown seem to be enjoying the best of health.

The Newton street railway placed some of its cars, which have been recently equipped with vestibule fronts, on the rails for the first time this morning. They will be appreciated by the many patrons of the Waltham line, and add much to the appearance of the line.

Music in Grace church Sunday evening: "Ever Ready" Electric Light Novelties, (portable)

Bicycle, Carriage, Dental Lamps, etc., etc. Useful articles for every household. Send for illustrated catalogue.

EDWARD F. BARNES,
31 State Street, Boston.

SETH H. FULLER,
"Ever Ready" Electric Light Novelties,

(portable)

Bicycle, Carriage, Dental Lamps, etc., etc.

Useful articles for every household. Send for illustrated catalogue.

27 Arch St., Boston.

CHAMBER FURNITURE



In addition to our well-known stock of Brass and Iron Bedsteads we are showing some new patterns of Bureaus, chiffoniers, etc., in Mahogany, Oak, Birch, Maple, etc.

MORRIS, MURCH & BUTLER,
42 Summer Street, Boston.

Giffers
SILK.
LITTLE
SPOOLS

In All the Latest Shades.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

JOHN C. MEYER & CO.,

Selling Agents,

87 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.

Mrs. J. T. Wilson of Nahant has been in town this week visiting relatives.

Mr. Robert F. Cummings of Richardson street has been in New Hampshire this week on a business trip.

Dr. A. Stanton Hudson left this week for a vacation in West Newfield, Me. He will be a guest at Shady Nook Farm.

Since the street commissioner saw fit to remove the arc light on Washington street, corner of Channing, there has been no little complaint among residents in that vicinity. When it was first done, the GRAPHIC representative was told that the city felt there was no necessity for an arc light, when the incandescent on the Centre street bridge were lighted. The explanation was published, but evidently did not satisfy citizens of West Newton. Monday evening they presented a petition with some 20 signatures, to the board of aldermen, to have the arc re-lighted. The street light committee considered the matter, and will report Oct. 31.

Senator Lodge's Re-election.

To the Editor of the GRAPHIC:

All will agree that Massachusetts should be represented in the U. S. Senate by a gentleman who truly stands for the highest character of her citizens.

That our junior Senator, Henry Cabot Lodge, does not fill the bill, I judge three-fourths of our best and most intelligent citizens affirm, and they would rejoice to see Mr. Lodge replaced by John D. Long, Gov. Wolcott, or any other good man such as the Republican party of our state can furnish a score. How can the change be effected?

It is stated that Mr. Lodge has control of the machine or the politicians who manage the primaries in cities or towns throughout the state, and who have agreed that Senator Lodge shall succeed himself. Is it true that Massachusetts is following the humiliating lead of New York and Pennsylvania?

Not if our good citizens are awakened to their duty and attend the primary meetings, challenging every candidate for legislative honors.

This is far more easily accomplished in towns than in cities, where the officials are removed from direct control by the voter, and hence have less fear of the citizens. To illustrate, in the sixties, during the Rebellion, when Charles Sumner's term in the senate expired, his re-election was desired. The noble senator had made one of his matchless appeals in the senate chamber for freedom. The conservatives of his own party in the state determined to support him. It is a fact that but a plain common people who heard him gladly, neither Sumner nor Wilson would ever have seen the senate again, where they had exerted such a commanding influence for the good of their country and countrymen.

There was intense interest and excitement in nation and state. McLellan was in opposition to Lincoln for the presidency, Gen. Chas. Devens was the opposing candidate to grant John Andrew. It is thus seen why the liberty-loving were extremely anxious and determined to return our noble Sumner to the senate, sustain Lincoln and thus pave the way for emancipation and its fruits.

At this eventful time, the caucus of Newton citizens met in the old town hall, West Newton, a dense crowd filling every foot of space. The friends of Sumner were determined to nominate only a candidate who was wholly in sympathy with the ideas Sumner stood for. After several names were given and placed on the board, from which to select, a motion was passed that previous to the vote for selection, the candidates should stand and be questioned, (the great advantage the town has over the city.)

A gentleman aspirant for the legislative honors, who, it was stated, had manipulated and felt confident of the nomination, rose and was questioned by staunch John A. Green, to whom the feeling of the citizens was known. It was a fact that John A. Green had felt that Sumner should not be returned to the senate, but since then, he favored his re-election and should vote thus, if elected to the legislature. The bold questioner asked, "Did you not vote with two days that you should not vote for Sumner's return to the senate?" The questioned subscriber was he nominated.

If a few men of like courage will attend our primary caucuses this summer, a legislature will be convened which will return Henry Cabot Lodge to the senate, when he can resume his useful occupation as historian.

W. H. ALLEN.

West Newton.

New Bigelow School Site.

Newton, Sept. 16, 1898.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

I have just read the notice in this week's paper with reference to the city's purchasing the lots of Drs. Utley and Eddy on Richardson street. As tax-payers we are interested of course in any large expenditure of money and it would seem to be wise to see if there were not some other land not held at so high a figure as the land referred to, or had as expensive buildings, which would bring little or nothing.

As parents we of course interested and anxious to have central and suitable accommodations for our children, and as is well known the present accommodations are not adequate.

In answer to both the above interests the large lot where the old grist mill used to be seems to be the most available, and while the cost is not known to the writer it would seem as though it could be bought at a much lower figure than any other suitable lot. Some of the reasons why it would seem suitable are, it is central, easily accessible to both residents of the north and south sides.

It is large enough to give sufficient play ground near the school house, something which Wards 1 and 7 badly needs.

The surroundings have been greatly improved by the widening of Bellevue and Washington streets, at considerable cost to the city, and with some landscape work and grading, the building would be of great value, as well as showing to great advantage from Washington, Bellevue, and Church streets.

All sections of the city should be properly represented by a school building, and with this location would seem to best accommodate the larger number.

Yours truly,

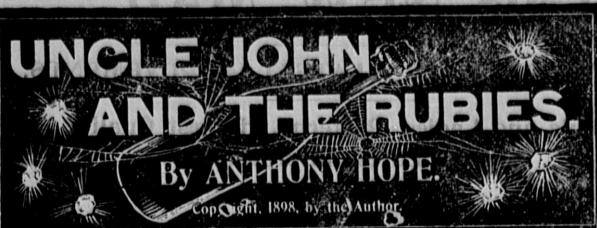
AN OLD RESIDENT.

Singers Attention.

An opportunity is given for all singers desiring to become active members of The Singers of Newton Centre, to communicate with the voice committee at once, and a time will be arranged for examination.

Send communications to either Mr. H. A. Thayer, Mr. E. L. Allen, Newton Centre, or Mr. H. P. Ayer, Newton Highlands.

There are vacancies in each of the four parts and it is desired that the membership be filled in time for the 1st rehearsal, Sept. 29th.



There may still be some very old men about town who remember the duel between Sir George Marston and Colonel Merridew; there may still be a venerable lawyer or two who recollect the celebrated case of Merridew versus Marston. With these exceptions the story probably survives only in the two families interested in the matter and in the neighborhood where both the gentlemen concerned lived and where their successors flourish to this day. The whole affair, of which the duel was the first stage and the lawsuit the second, arose out of the disappearance of the maharajah's rubies. Sir George and the colonel had both spent many years in India, Sir George occupying various important positions in the company's service, the colonel seeking fortune on his own account. Chance had brought them together at the court of the maharajah of Nuggetabad, and they had struck up a friendship, tempered by jealousy. The maharajah favored both. We Merridews maintained that Uncle John was the first favorite, but the Marstons declared that Sir George beat him, and I am bound to admit that they had a plausible ground for their contention, since, when both gentlemen were returning to England, the maharajah presented to Sir George the six magnificent stones which became famous as the maharajah's rubies, while Uncle John had to content himself with a couple of fine diamonds. The maharajah could not have expressed his preference more significantly. Both his friends were passionate lovers of jewels and understood very well the value of their respective presents. Uncle John faced the situation boldly and declared that he had refused the rubies. We, his family, dutifully accepted his version and were in the habit of laying great stress on his conscientiousness. The Marstons treated this tradition of ours with open incredulity. Whatever the truth was, the maharajah's action produced no immediate breach between the colonel and Sir George. They left the court together, arrived together at the port of Calcutta and came home together round the Cape. The trouble began only when Sir George discovered, at the moment he was leaving the ship, that he had lost the rubies. By this time Uncle John, who had disembarked a few hours earlier, was already at home displaying his diamonds to the relatives who had assembled to greet him.

Into the midst of this family gathering there burst the next day the angry form of Sir George Marston. He had driven posthaste to his own house, which lay some ten miles from the colonel's, and had now ridden over at a gallop, and there, before the whole company, he charged Uncle John with having stolen the maharajah's rubies. The colonel, he said, was the only man on board who knew that he had the rubies or where the rubies were and the only man who had enjoyed constant and unrestricted access to the cabin in which they were hidden. Moreover, so Sir George declared, the colonel loved jewels more than honor, honesty or salvation. The colonel's answer was a cut with his riding whip. A challenge followed from Sir George. The duel was fought, and Sir George got a ball in his arm. As soon as he was well my uncle, who had been the challenged party in the first encounter, saw his seconds to arrange another meeting. The cut with the whip disposed of, the accusation remained. But Sir George refused to go out, declaring that the dock and not the field of honor was the proper place for Colonel Merridew. Uncle John, being denied the remedy of a gentleman, carried the case into the courts, although not into the court which Sir George had indicated.

An action of slander was entered and tried. Uncle John filled town and country with his complaints. He implored all and sundry to search him, to search his house, to search his park—to search everything searchable. A number of gentlemen formed themselves into a jury and did as he asked. Uncle John himself superintended their labors. No trace of the rubies was found. Sir George was unconvinced, the action went on, the jury gave the colonel £5,000, the colonel gave the money to charity, and Sir George Marston, mounting his horse outside Westminster hall, observed loudly:

"By—, he stole them all the same!"

With this the story ended for the outer world. People were puzzled for awhile and then forgot the whole affair, but the Marstons did not forget it and would not be consoled for the loss of their rubies. Neither did we, the Merridews, forget. We were very proud of our family honor, and we made a point of being proud of the colonel also in spite of certain dubious stories which hung about his name. The feud persisted in all its bitterness. We hurled scorn at one another across the space that divided us, we were bitter opponents in all public affairs and absolute strangers when we met on private occasions. My father, who succeeded his uncle, the colonel, was a thoroughgoing adherent of his predecessor. Sir George's son, Sir Matthew, openly espoused his father's cause and accusation. Meanwhile no human eye had seen the maharajah's rubies from the hour at which they had disappeared from the cabin of the East Indian Elephant.

A train of circumstances now began which bade fair to repeat the moving

tragedy of Verona in one corner of the world, myself being cast for the part of Romeo. As I was following the hounds one day I came upon a young lady who had suffered a fall, fortunately without personal injury, and was vainly pursuing her horse across a sticky plow. I caught the horse and led him to his mistress. To my surprise, I found myself in the presence of Miss Sylvia Marston, who had walked by me with a stony face half a hundred times at county fairs and suchlike social gatherings. She drew back with a sort of horror on her extremely pretty face. I dismounted and stood ready to help her into the saddle.

"My groan is somewhere," said she, looking around the landscape.

"Anyhow, I didn't steal the rubies," said I. The truth is that in each of the half hundred occasions I have referred to I had regretted that the feud forbade acquaintance between Miss Marston and myself. I was eager to assure the position with absolute clearness.

"What's Sylvia Marston to you?" asked my father scornfully.

"The whole world and more!" I answered fervently.

My father rang the bell for coffee when it had been served, he remarked.

"I think you had better take a run on the continent for a few months. Or what do you say to India? My Uncle John!"

"Mind you, I don't believe he took them," I interrupted.

"If you did, I shouldn't be sitting at the same table with you," observed my father.

"But she's the most charming girl I ever saw," I remarked, returning to the real point.

"I don't follow the connection of your thoughts," said my father.

There are one or two points that deserve mention here. The Marston property was a very nice one. Combined with ours, it would make a first class estate. Sir Matthew had no son, and Sylvia was his only daughter. To be personally opposed in everything by a neighbor is vexatious. My father was not really a convinced Home Ruler and had only appeared on platforms in that interest because Sir George was such a strong Unionist. Finally the duchess had said that her patience was exhausted with the squabbles of the Merridews and the Marstons and that, for her part, she wouldn't ask either of them. Now, my father cared as little for a duchess as any man alive, but the claret at Sangblew castle was proverbial.

"If," said my father at the end of a long discussion, "the man (he meant Sir Matthew Marston) will make an absolute and unreserved apology and withdraw all imputations on Uncle John's memory, I shall be willing to consider the matter."

"You might as well," I protested, "ask him to eat the rubies."

"What?"

"Why, the feud."

"Oh!"

After this there was silence again till we reached the spot where our roads diverged. I reined up my horse and lifted my hat. Miss Marston looked up suddenly.

"I was encouraged by this speech, and quite reasonably.

"It's a horrid bore, isn't it?" I ventured to suggest.

"What?"

"Why, the feud."

"After this there was silence again till we reached the spot where our roads diverged. I reined up my horse and lifted my hat. Miss Marston looked up suddenly.

"Thank you so much! Yes, it is rather a bore, isn't it?" And with a little laugh and a little blush she trotted off. Moreover, she looked over her shoulder once before a turn of the road hid her from my sight.

"It's a confounded bore!" said I to myself as I rode away alone.

My father was a very firm man. I am not Sir Matthew Marston's son, and I do not scruple to describe him as an obstinate man, but in this world the people who say "Yes" generally beat the people who say "No," hence comes progress or decadence, which you will, and, although both Sir Matthew and my father insisted that the acquaintance between Miss Marston and myself should not continue, the acquaintance did continue. We met out hunting and also when we were not hunting anything except one another. The truth is that we had laid our heads together (only metaphorically, I am sorry to say) and determined that the moment for an amnesty had arrived. It was 40 years or more since the colonel had—or had not—stolen the maharajah's rubies. Many auns had gone down on the wrath of both families. A treaty must be made. The Marstons must agree to say no more about the crime; the Merridews must consent to forgive the false accusation. The maharajah's rubies had vanished from the earth. Their evil deeds must live after them no longer. Sylvia and I agreed on all these points one morning in the woods among the primroses.

"Of course, though, the colonel took them," said Sylvia by way of closing the discussion.

"Nothing of the sort!" said I, rather emphatically.

Sylvia sprang away from me. A beautiful, stormy color flooded her cheeks.

"You say," she exclaimed indignantly, "that you—that you—that you—that you—well, that you care for me, and yet!"

"The colonel certainly took them!" I cried hastily.

"Of course he did!" said Sylvia, with a radiant smile.

I assumed a most aggrieved expression.

"You profess," said I plaintively, "to have—to have—to have—well, to have some pity on me, and yet!"

"He didn't take them!" cried Sylvia impulsively.

That matter seemed to be settled quite satisfactorily, and we passed into another.

"How dare I tell papa?" asked Sylvia apprehensively.

"Well, I shall have a row with the governor," I reflected ruefully.

"Horrid old rubies! I wish they were at the bottom of the sea!" said Sylvia.

"I wish they were round your neck," said I.

"How can you, Mr. Merridew?" murmured Sylvia.

"I could say a great deal more than that!" I cried. But she would not let me.

Now, as I went home from this interview I was, I protest, more filled with regrets that the maharajah's rubies could not adorn and be adorned by Sylvia's neck than with apprehensions as to the effect my communication might have upon my father. Whether Colonel Merridew had stolen them or not became a subordinate question. The great problem was, Where were they? Why were they not round Sylvia's neck? I suffered a sense of personal loss hardly less acute than the emotion that had brought Sir George Marston posthaste to the colonel's house 40 years before. I was so engrossed with this aspect of the case that, as my father and I sat over our cigarettes after dinner, I exclaimed inadvertently:

"How splendidly they'd have suited her, by Jove!"

Whenever anybody in our family spoke of "they" or "them" without further identification he was understood to refer to the maharajah's rubies.

"Whom would they have suited?" asked my father.

"Why, Sylvia Marston," I said.

When you have an awkward disclosure to make, there is nothing like committing yourself to it at once by an irremediable discretion. It blocks the way back and clears the way forward. My mention of Sylvia Marston defined the position with absolute clearness.

"What's Sylvia Marston to you?" asked my father scornfully.

"The whole world and more!" I answered fervently.

My father rang the bell for coffee when it had been served, he remarked.

"I think you had better take a run on the continent for a few months. Or what do you say to India? My Uncle John!"

My remark produced an extremely haughty expression on the lady's face. I stood patiently by the horses. The absurdity of the position at last struck my companion. She accepted my assistance, although grudgingly. I mounted with all haste and rode beside her. We were hopelessly out of the run, and Miss Marston turned homeward. I did the same. For two or three miles our way would be the same. For some minutes we were silent. Then Miss Marston observed, with a sidelong glance:

"I wonder you can be so obstinate about them."

"The verdict of the jury"—I began.

"Oh, do let the jury alone!" she interrupted impatiently.

I tried another tack.

"I saw you at the ball the other night," I remarked.

"Did you? I didn't see you."

"I perceived that you were quite convinced of that."

"Well, then, I did see you, but how could I—well, you know, pa was at my elbow."

I was encouraged by this speech, and quite reasonably.

"It's a horrid bore, isn't it?" I ventured to suggest.

"What?"

"Why, the feud."

"Oh!"

After this there was silence again till we reached the spot where our roads diverged. I reined up my horse and lifted my hat. Miss Marston looked up suddenly.

"Thank you so much! Yes, it is rather a bore, isn't it?" And with a little laugh and a little blush she trotted off. Moreover, she looked over her shoulder once before a turn of the road hid her from my sight.

"It's a confounded bore!" said I to myself as I rode away alone.

My father was a very firm man. I am not Sir Matthew Marston's son, and I do not scruple to describe him as an obstinate man, but in this world the people who say "Yes" generally beat the people who say "No," hence comes progress or decadence, which you will, and, although both Sir Matthew and my father insisted that the acquaintance between Miss Marston and myself should not continue, the acquaintance did continue. We met out hunting and also when we were not hunting anything except one another. The truth is that we had laid our heads together (only metaphorically, I am sorry to say) and determined that the moment for an amnesty had arrived. It was 40 years or more since the colonel had—or had not—stolen the maharajah's rubies. Many auns had gone down on the wrath of both families. A treaty must be made. The Marstons must agree to say no more about the crime; the Merridews must consent to forgive the false accusation. The maharajah's rubies had vanished from the earth. Their evil deeds must live after them no longer. Sylvia and I agreed on all these points one morning in the woods among the primroses.

"You might as well," I protested, "ask him to eat the rubies."

"I believe old Sir George did," answered my father grimly.

I must pass over the next two or three months briefly. Thwarted love ran its usual course. Sylvia (whose interview with Sir Matthew had been even more uncomfortable than mine with my father) peaked and pined and was sent to stay with an aunt at Cheltenham. She returned worse than ever. I went to Paris, where I enjoyed myself very well, but I came back inconsolable. Sylvia's health was gravely endangered. I displayed an alarming inability to settle down to anything. We used to meet every day in highest exultation and part every day in deepest woe. We talked of

death and elopement alternately and treated our fathers with despairing and most exasperating dutifulness. The month of June found ourselves and our affections exactly where we and they had been in March.

A daughter is, I take it, harder to resist than a son. It was for this reason, and not because Sir Matthew was in any degree less stubborn than my father, that the first overtures came from the Marstons.

Sylvia was brimming over with delight when she met me one morning.

"Papa is ready to be reconciled!" she cried.

"Oh, Jack, isn't it delightful?"

"What, will he apologize?" I asked eagerly as I caught her hand.

"Yes," she said, with smiling lips and dancing eyes, "he'll admit that nothing has occurred to prove Colonel Merridew's guilt if your father will admit that every sane man must have thought that Colonel Merridew was guilty."

"How dare I tell papa?" asked Sylvia apprehensively.

"Well, I shall have a row with the governor," I reflected ruefully.

"Horrid old rubies! I wish they were at the bottom of the sea!" said Sylvia.

"I wish they were round your neck," said I.

"How can you, Mr. Merridew?" murmured Sylvia.

"I could say a great deal more than that!" I cried. But she would not let me.

With this the story ended for the outer world. People were puzzled for awhile and then forgot the whole affair, but the Marstons did not forget it and would not be consoled for the loss of their rubies. Neither did we, the Merridews, forget. We were very proud of our family honor, and we made a point of being proud of the colonel also in spite of certain dubious stories which hung about his name. The feud persisted in all its bitterness. We hurled scorn at one another across the space that divided us, we were bitter opponents in all public affairs and absolute strangers when we met on private occasions. My father, who succeeded his uncle, the colonel, was a thoroughgoing adherent of his predecessor. Sir George's son, Sir Matthew, openly espoused his father's cause and accusation. Meanwhile no human eye had seen the maharajah's rubies from the hour at which they had disappeared from the cabin of the East Indian Elephant.

A train of circumstances now began which bade fair to repeat the moving



Many people burn the candle of life at both ends. Some men who never go into vicious dissipations just burn up their energies just as rapidly by overwork or late hours; and nearly all women are compelled by circumstances to use up their vital powers beyond all reason: It may be in housework; or social demands; or the bearing and rearing of children: At any rate the candle of life is too rapidly consumed.

Some people need to have their natural vigor and strength restored in the same proportion that it is used up. The fortifying help of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a powerful alternative and invigorant of the digestive functions and liver; it cleanses the blood, and makes fresh blood and healthy flesh. Nervous, debilitated women should take it in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which is specially designed for female weakness and nervous troubles.

Mrs. Settle Keeler, of Vicksburg, Co., Mississippi, I had suffered from dispepsia of internal organs and female weakness for one year. Had a bearing down sensation and very disagreeable feeling after my second child was born; could not sleep easily for a few months until I was six weeks old, then I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Favorite Prescription." I took seven bottles of it and was soon well again. I am much better now than I have been in four years; am fleshly and gaining strength very fast."

By writing to Dr. Pierce who is chief writing physician of the Invalid Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., careful professional advice will be obtained free of cost and specially adapted to the individual case. Dr. Pierce's great 100-page Medical Adviser will be sent free for 21 cents; the cost of postage.

CHARLES H. SPRAGUE
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
150 Devonshire St., Room 71 (Equitable
Building), Boston, Mass.

Residence, 75 Central St., Auburndale. Telephone: Boston 2207; Auburndale 113-5.

HERBERT M. CHASE.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
TREMONT BUILDING, ROOM 642,
73 Trem

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
16 CENTRE PLACE, NEWTON, MASS.

Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year \$2.00
Single copies 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

All money sent at sender's risk. All checks, drafts, and money orders should be made payable to
EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 25 cents per line in the reading matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

THE GAIN FROM IMPERIALISM.

Every one applauded President McKinley in his proclamation at the beginning of the war, for his declaration that this was a war for humanity and not for conquest, that forcible annexation was criminal, and Congress also declared that the United States did not propose to acquire sovereignty over Cuba.

That was only a short four months ago, but the war has evidently changed all that, and we are told that the nation must now seize not only Cuba and Porto Rico, but all of the Philippine Islands as well, for the sake of our commercial interests, although incidentally the plea is raised that we are to do it for the sake of humanity.

Possibly some syndicates might make money out of the forcible annexation of all these tropical islands, but how about the plain every day people. In the first place we will need a large standing army to garrison these islands, at the least 100,000 men, and their fate can be told from the experience of our soldiers in Santiago. At least half of them will either die every year, or become hopeless invalids, and these will have to be replaced, so that some 50,000 new men would have to be recruited every year, and the question is where are these men to come from? Are we to sacrifice thousands of the flower of our youth, our sons and brothers, every year, that some syndicate can make money, and our Senators and Representatives can find positions for their sons and nephews and cousins, where they can do as much harm as such appointees have done in our army the past summer. The class of men we are likely to send would of course find great opportunity for "pickings" in these far off places, and as we would change them of course with every change of administration, what they would bring home would help the prosperity of this country.

We have had our treatment of the Indians as a national scandal, and we could add to it the Phillipine scandal, the Hawaiian scandal, and other choicer assortments, besides making the nation a laughing-stock by our failing to keep all the promises made before the war.

It is said that the chief advocates of expansion of territory are great commercial syndicates, who want a chance to "work" all the new territory, and the question is who are the men representing these syndicates, and whether what it will cost the nation in dishonor, in the expense of keeping a great army and navy, and the certain large loss of life, will compensate for the gain to these syndicates. The public are beginning to see the other side of the expansion scheme, and it is not a pleasant side to contemplate.

THE OTHER SIDE.

The men financially interested in a high tariff, and their political organs and agents have been declaiming for years on the many advantages of the American laborer, in the way of high wages, palatial homes, etc., and the duty of maintaining a high tariff to protect them against the pauper labor of Europe, and especially of England. Once in a while it is possible to get a glimpse of the truth, and here comes a prominent American iron manufacturer, who inadvertently tells the London Chronicle that the Welsh miners are better paid, better fed, and better housed, than the miners in the iron regions of the United States. Any one who has been in these regions and seen how these miners live will not doubt the statement.

But the American Wool and Cotton Reporter comes out with another revelation, and gives a long and technical comparison of the wages paid weavers in the American and English cotton mills, and it sums up as follows:

On plain work the American weaver runs more looms, works more hours, gets a little more money, and has more of the week, but weaves more yards of cloth, 120 yards per yard than the English weaver. On other classes of goods he runs more looms and weaves less cloth per yard for about the same amount of weekly wages that the English weaver receives. On the higher class of fancies, the English weaver is decidedly better off than the American weaver for he runs less looms, receives more per yard, and a little more in his weekly wages.

It also gives illustrations from the official price list, one of which is as follows:

It is shown in the case of American standard print 4x6, that the weavers in our mills run 8 to 10 of the ordinary plain looms, and earn \$6.00 per yard. The English weaver runs four looms, and earns \$8.00 a week. In the case of saten, 42 inches wide, the American weaver is paid \$1.10 for 100 yards, against \$1.23 earned by the English weaver. On a sheeting, 45 inches wide, the American earns 20 cents for 100 yards; the Englishman, 56 cents. On a sateen, loom 45 inches, cloth 40 inches wide, the American is paid \$1.90 for 120 yards; the English \$3.03, or \$1.13 more than the American gets.

The Reporter says that it appears that

where the American weavers receive more dollars than the English, they do double the work, and that where the wages are equal, the English weavers run fewer looms than the American.

It raises a painful doubt in the Reporter's mind, whether our boasted high wages are not a myth, in other industries as well, and that the old cry that we cannot compete at home with the pauper labor of Europe was not founded on fact. As we are selling great quantities of our manufactured goods in Europe, in direct competition with the "pauper labor" there, it looks as if we had outlived the necessity for any Dingley bills, except to enable the trusts and other combinations of capital to make more money.

MAJOR D. D. WHEELER, a special inspector of the quartermaster's department, has written a letter to Secretary Alger, describing the chaotic condition of things at the various camps, which he says is due to the "absolute inexperience of volunteer quartermasters," "officers who seem not only incapable of grasping the duties of their positions, but some of them show a decided unwillingness to learn them." These officers are the men appointed by the president, to favor those who had a pull, and although the list is carefully guarded from the public, yet it includes a son of Vice-President Hobart, a son of Alger, a son of Blaine, sons of Senators Allison, Briece, Foraker, Murphy, McMullan, Sewell, Elkins, such society men as William Astor Chanler, Erskine Hewitt, Larz Anderson, Hallett A. Barrowe, a relative of Quay of Pennsylvania, of Hemphill of South Carolina, and others equally ignorant of their duties, and totally without experience. The New York Evening Post prints a Washington letter, which gives the names of these appointments to positions where the health and comfort of our soldiers were at stake, and although there are hundreds of names, not one had any fitness for the position. "It is the spoils system run mad, and accounts for all the suffering of the soldiers and the hundreds of deaths. As the Evening Post says "It is a sufficient commentary on this mode of abusing the trust confided in the appointing power to say that, if the president had been choosing a caterer for a camping party of a half-dozen friends, there are not a corporal's guard of these staff officers whom he has chosen to transport and feed and clothe and shelter the soldiers of the United States to whom he would think for a moment of turning over the comparatively simple job." Evidently the civil service reform people have yet a great work before them in arousing a public sentiment that shall make such another prostitution of the public service impossible.

That investigation committee, if it ever gets to work, need go no farther than this list, to find out the cause for the inefficiency of the quartermaster's department, and judging from the revelations made by the generals at Camp Thomas, the medical department was selected in much the same manner. Evidently there is some shame felt by some one for these appointments, as the files containing them are not allowed to be inspected by the public.

THE Ward Four Republicans have started a sort of caucus reform movement, which promises to meet some of the evils of our caucus system, and its results will be watched with interest. Instead of having the caucus matters fixed up by one man, or by two or three men, in some back parlor, they hold what they call a preliminary caucus, to which all Republicans are invited, and where the selection of delegates to the different conventions is talked over, and a slate made up. This is certainly an improvement over the "parlor caucus" usually held, or the one-man caucus that has characterized two of the Newton wards, although some argue that it only puts the "parlor" caucus one degree further back. Still, if people want to go to the preliminary caucus, and take a hand in making up a slate, they will have a chance to know what the slate is before the regular caucus, and they can go to that and help smash the slate if they do not like it, so that it is a great improvement over the old plan, of springing the slate upon the regular caucus, without any notice in advance, so that there is no time to inquire about the concealed reasons for its composition. In this case, the Ward Four preliminary caucus has declared in favor of the renomination of Senator Harwood, and also for Mr. Mitchell Wing for Representative. Whom they favor for the second representative is not made public.

THE Ward Four Republicans have started a sort of caucus reform movement, which promises to meet some of the evils of our caucus system, and its results will be watched with interest. Instead of having the caucus matters fixed up by one man, or by two or three men, in some back parlor, they hold what they call a preliminary caucus, to which all Republicans are invited, and where the selection of delegates to the different conventions is talked over, and a slate made up. This is certainly an improvement over the "parlor caucus" usually held, or the one-man caucus that has characterized two of the Newton wards, although some argue that it only puts the "parlor" caucus one degree further back. Still, if people want to go to the preliminary caucus, and take a hand in making up a slate, they will have a chance to know what the slate is before the regular caucus, and they can go to that and help smash the slate if they do not like it, so that it is a great improvement over the old plan, of springing the slate upon the regular caucus, without any notice in advance, so that there is no time to inquire about the concealed reasons for its composition. In this case, the Ward Four preliminary caucus has declared in favor of the renomination of Senator Harwood, and also for Mr. Mitchell Wing for Representative. Whom they favor for the second representative is not made public.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for the street railway projectors who desire to get their line of railways across the railroad tracks. Whether the city is in condition to undertake this improvement, at the present time, and whether it is absolutely necessary, are questions for the board of aldermen to determine. Judging from the past experience of the city, it might be well for the aldermen to double all the figures that are given, except those for land damages, which should be multiplied by ten, and possibly then they will get somewhere near an approximate estimate of the cost. As the north side of the city has had its grade crossings abolished, of course the south side demands similar action, although the Circuit road has only 10 trains to pass over its crossings. It would not be wise, however, to grant street railways permission to cross the railroad tracks, and the one bridge at Newton Centre is too small to accommodate all the schemes for developing Oak Hill and West Roxbury territory.

THE plan for removing the grade crossings on the south side of the city, which is described on another page, will have a good deal of interest for the residents of that section, and especially for

NEWTONVILLE.

—Charles F. Atwood, vocal teacher.
—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—The choir of the Episcopal Society begin their services Sunday, Oct. 2nd.
—Miss Robinson of Walnut street has returned after a few weeks' vacation.
—Miss M. E. Bachelder is enjoying a much needed rest at Mont Clair, N. J.
—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Pope of Otis street have returned from Vineyard Haven.
—Mr. and Mrs. E. S. George are making a short tour among the White Mountains.
—The regular conclave of Gethsemane Commandry will be held Tuesday evening.
—Mr. H. P. Curtis and family of Lowell have returned after a long absence.
—Mr. F. F. Raymond is having a some addition made to his residence on Otis street.
—Little Alice Wakefield of Austin street is reported as convalescing after a few months trip in Europe.

—Miss Belle M. Walker of Highland avenue left yesterday for a visit to Pine Hall.

—Mr. Charles Atwood will sing the tenor solo at a concert at Winchester this (Friday) evening.

—There will be services in St. John's Episcopal church next Sunday at 10:45 a.m., and 4 p.m.

—Miss Minnie Ramsey of Washington park has returned from a three month's tour in Europe.

—Mrs. Herbert R. Dennison of Clafin place is reported as convalescing after a serious illness.

—General Hull Lodge, A. O. U. W., will hold a business meeting this evening in Dennison hall.

—Mr. J. P. Eustis and family have returned from their summer vacation at Point Allerton.

—Mr. Frank Hills and family, formerly of Kenrick terrace, Newton, have moved to Clarendon avenue.

—Mr. Jack Frost and family have moved from Harvard street to Mrs. Simpson's house on Cabot street.

—Prof. Walters will open his dancing class Friday evening, Oct. 7th, in Temple hall, Masonic building.

—Miss Mabel Fisher of Walker street returned this week from Exeter, N. H., where she had an enjoyable stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kimball of Harvard street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter.

—Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Baker and Mrs. Lord of Walnut street are enjoying a trip in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. H. Anderson, who were the guests of relatives here, have returned to their home in New York.

—Mrs. Foster, who was the guest of relatives here during the summer season, has returned to her home in Mississippi.

—Mr. Lyons, who for the past year has resided in Minneapolis, is the guest of his father, Mr. Fred Lyons of Court street.

—L. Edw. Chase, teacher of violin and mandolin, will resume lessons with pupils Oct. 10th, at studio, No. 211 Church street, Newton.

—The Lend-a-Hand Society are rehearsing for an entertainment to be given in the parlors of the Universalist church next month.

—The fourth in the series of lectures to mothers will be given by Rev. Helen Van Anderson Monday afternoon, at her home on Harvard street.

—The regular convocation of Newton Royal Arch Chapter was held Tuesday evening. A collation was served at the close of the business session.

—About thirty members of Waban Lodge I. O. O. F., marched with the Prospect Lodge of Waltham in the great Odd Fellows' parade in Boston, Wednesday.

—The family of the late Rev. J. H. Twombly have returned from their sojourn on Cherry street during the summer months, having leased one of Mr. Carpenter's houses on Washington street.

—The Unitarian Sunday school will resume regular services Sunday, Oct. 9. A kindergarten department will be opened under the management of the ladies interested in Sunday school work.

—The regular meetings of the Educational club will be resumed with the annual reception at the home of the president, Mrs. E. N. L. Walton, Friday afternoon, Oct. 28th, from 3 to 6.

—The local branch of the W. C. T. U. held the first meeting of the season, Tuesday afternoon, in the parlors of the Baptist church. There was a good attendance. Plans were discussed for the winter's work.

—Rev. Dr. Jameson of the Emerson School of Oratory, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday. Dr. Prudden was called to Camden, Me., on account of the severe illness of his little son.

—Newton Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the two Waltham lodges combined in a grand supper at Waltham, Wednesday evening. Speeches were made by prominent members of the order, and an enjoyable evening was passed.

—Mr. R. F. Gammons of 62 Parsons street, Boston, called with a carriage of Mr. E. T. Wiswall. Mr. Wiswall's carriage was damaged to the extent of \$2, which Connor paid, to avoid further difficulty.

—The executive board of the Newton Women's Suffrage League, Miss Susan Whiting of Newton, chairman, will hold a business meeting, Wednesday forenoon, Oct. 5, at the residence of Mrs. E. N. L. Walton. Plans will be made for the work during the coming season.

—Some persons, with an evident hatred for the school, have been recently writing to Mr. Willis' house, Watertown street, to George Keefer of Boston; to A. A. Messenger house, Cabot street, to A. A. Dister of Newton; M. C. Meagher flat, Newtonville, to G. W. Fauner Allston.

—Rev. Helen Van Anderson gave the third in her course of lectures to mothers Monday afternoon at her home on Harvard street. The subject was "Child Government." Mrs. Van Anderson said that the mother must first recognize the individuality of the child, thus helping him to think for himself and to take responsibility. Proper outlets for childish energies must be found. One of the best means of developing the character of the child, according to Mrs. Van Anderson, is to show them the relation between thought and action thus making them think for themselves and realize the law of cause and effect. The child must be most carefully guarded by the mother. This little confidential talk with the mother teaches the child to love that which is pure and beautiful and as a confidential friend the child learns to love and respect the mother as in no other way.

A Valuable Estate.

The estate of the late Thomas Dalton is to be sold at auction on Oct. 8th. It is situated on Bridge street, Nonantum, and is a desirable property. See adv.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley Newton.
—Rev. E. P. Burt has returned from New York much improved in health.
—Mr. F. L. Felton and family have returned from their summer home at Hull.
—Mrs. Emily Webster of Fountain street returned Wednesday after a three months absence.
—Miss Florence Henderson of Washington street has returned after her summer's vacation.
—Mr. F. P. Barnes and family of Otis street have returned home after their summer's absence.
—Mr. Harry Crafts of River street has returned from Keene, N. H., where he had an enjoyable time.
—Mr. Jeffries Wyman and family of Waltham street are out of town. They expect to return about Oct. 1st.
—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Cross of Chestnut street have returned home after a few months' trip in Europe.
—Mrs. Henry W. Crafts of River street returned this week after an enjoyable trip to Providence and Newport.
—Mr. Walter A. Cleaveland of Shaw street has accepted an important position with a large New York firm.
—Mr. Caleb F. Eddy and family of Cherry street have returned after a summer's residence at Middleboro.
—Mrs. Ellen Perrin and daughter, Miss Ethel Perrin, returned Thursday after a summer stay at Lake Pelecan, Wis.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's Association have received an invitation to attend a muster at Charles River Park, Oct. 12.

—Mr. B. F. Shattuck and family of Waltham street have returned from North Falmouth, where they passed the summer season.

—Mrs. Julian C. Jaynes of Prince street returned for a two weeks' stay at St. Paul, where she will attend the wedding of her niece.

—Mrs. Thorpe and daughter of Otis street returned this week from the sea shore where they passed the summer months.

—"Christ's Reasonable Expectations of His Servants," is the topic at the prayer meeting at the Congregational church this evening.

—L. Edw. Chase, teacher of violin and mandolin, will resume lessons with pupils Oct. 10th, at studio, No. 211 Church street, Newton.

—Mr. Robert W. Williamson recently purchased the Edward E. Adams estate which adjoins the estate of his father-in-law, Mr. Albert Metcalfe.

—Mrs. Edward Allen and children of Philadelphia arrived here last Saturday. They are the guests of Mr. James T. Allen at his home on Washington street.

—The Ladies Home Circle held the first meeting of the season Wednesday afternoon, in the parlors of the Unitarian church. There was a good attendance.

—Rev. Julian C. Jaynes occupied the pulpit Sunday at the Unitarian church, for the first time after the summer vacation. A good audience listened to a fine address.

—Miss Annie Allen of Washington street, who has enjoyed the summer season traveling through Europe with Capt. S. E. Jones and family, sails for home Thursday, Sept. 29.

—Mrs. Payne and family, who have occupied Mr. C. M. Whittlesey's house on Cherry street during the summer months, have leased one of Mr. Carpenter's houses on Washington street.

—The Unitarian Sunday school will resume regular services Sunday, Oct. 9. A kindergarten department will be opened under the management of the ladies interested in Sunday school work.

—The regular meetings of the Educational club will be resumed with the annual reception at the home of the president, Mrs. E. N. L. Walton, Friday afternoon, Oct. 28th, from 3 to 6.

—The local branch of the W. C. T. U. held the first meeting of the season, Tuesday afternoon, in the parlors of the Baptist church. There was a good attendance. Plans were discussed for the winter's work.

—Rev. Dr. Jameson of the Emerson School of Oratory, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday. Dr. Prudden was called to Camden, Me., on account of the severe illness of his little son.

—Newton Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the two Waltham lodges combined in a grand supper at Waltham, Wednesday evening. Speeches were made by prominent members of the order, and an enjoyable evening was passed.

—Mr. R. F. Gammons of 62 Parsons street, Boston, called with a carriage of Mr. E. T. Wiswall. Mr. Wiswall's carriage was damaged to the extent of \$2, which Connor paid, to avoid further difficulty.

—The executive board of the Newton Women's Suffrage League, Miss Susan Whiting of Newton, chairman, will hold a business meeting, Wednesday forenoon, Oct. 5, at the residence of Mrs. E. N. L. Walton. Plans will be made for the work during the coming season.

—Some persons, with an evident hatred for the school, have been recently writing to Mr. Willis' house, Watertown street, to George Keefer of Boston; to A. A. Messenger house, Cabot street, to A. A. Dister of Newton; M. C. Meagher flat, Newtonville, to G. W. Fauner Allston.

—Rev. Helen Van Anderson gave the third in her course of lectures to mothers Monday afternoon at her home on Harvard street. The subject was "Child Government." Mrs. Van Anderson said that the mother must first recognize the individuality of the child, thus helping him to think for himself and to take responsibility. Proper outlets for childish energies must be found. One of the best means of developing the character of the child, according to Mrs. Van Anderson, is to show them the relation between thought and action thus making them think for themselves and realize the law of cause and effect. The child must be most carefully guarded by the mother. This little confidential talk with the mother teaches the child to love that which is pure and beautiful and as a confidential friend the child learns to love and respect the mother as in no other way.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's Association held a special meeting and drill Monday evening on the grounds of the school on Harvard street. The excellent work of its staff has made a wide reputation for itself and has made this degree one of the most beautiful in the order. There were a large number of visiting Odd Fellows. A banquet was served.

—The program committee of the West Newton Women's Educational club, headed by Mrs. E. N. L. Walton, A program was arranged which will be submitted to the executive board which will meet Thursday afternoon, Oct. 6th. An early day was appointed for the summer outings which are to be voluntary contributions by club members.

—Chas. F. Atwood, teacher cornet, N'ville.
—Mr. Henry L. Fairbrother and family are expected home next week.

—Mr. G. H. Burr of Winthrop street is at home after a month's absence.

—Capt. John W. Weeks is erecting a handsome residence on Lenox street.

—Mr. C. P. Hall and family of Otis street have returned after a summer's absence.

—Mrs. C. A. Fitzgerald of Chestnut street away for a short stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fuller of Washington street have returned after a few weeks' vacation.

—Mr. S. G. Gorham and family of Prince street have returned from Chester, where they enjoyed the warm season.

—Among the young ladies who left for Smith's college this week were the Misses Glover, Hill, King and Garrison.

—Mrs. Curry and family, who occupied the Bixby house on Margin street during the summer months, have returned to their home in Boston.

—The marriage of Miss Susie M. Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Parker, to Mr. Winfield Scott of this place, took place Tuesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents on Winnewall street, Highlandville. The Rev. Robert L. Webb, pastor of the First Congregational church, performed the ceremony. Capt. Albert Scott, brother of the groom, was best man, and his sister, Miss Scott, was maid of honor. A reception followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Scott will reside in this place.

AUBURNDALE.

—For other news see page 7.

—Mr. Clifton Eddy is enjoying a week's vacation.

—Mr. Clarence Dubois is a guest of Mr. W. P. Thorne.

—The Norumbega Park closes this week after a most successful season.

—Mrs. W. F. Soul of Rowe street has returned from Buston's Island, Me.

—Mr. F. H. Cleap and family are enjoying an outing at Horse Island Harbor.

—George Page has taken a position at the Boston & Albany station in this place.

—Mr. John Foley is confined to his home as a result of an injury to his knee.

—Mr. John Murray of Newark, N. J., is the guest of Mr. T. F. Melody of Auburn street.

—L. C. Crosby has returned to Lasell having spent the summer at Winthrop Heights.

—The Misses Crane of Maple street returned this week from their summer home at Duxbury.

—Miss Alice Maude Smithers, who has been spending the summer in Halifax N. S., has returned to Lasell.

—Mr. C. W. Knapp and family have returned from their south shore cottage to their residence on Maple street.

—Letter-Carrier Charles McBride is enjoying his annual vacation. Letter-Carrier William Lomax has this week returned to duty.

—A large number of members of Riverdale Lodge, N. E. O. P., met last Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. Abbie Chamberlain on Walcott park.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Miss S. C. Brown, Mrs. Eliot, Alice C. Keith, Miss Delta H. Woodbury, Mr. Arthur Clark and Mr. Irving F. Cushing.

—Preparations for the moving of the Miller block have begun this week. It is planned to move the building back some 15 feet, that it may not come in the path of the Lexington street widening.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Emma Louise Pratt, eldest daughter of Editor Pratt of the Journal, to Mr. Alexander W. Ferguson, a prominent Boston tenor singer. The couple are receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

—Apparently there is no opposition to the proposed Auburn street widening, and judging from the large number who appeared in favor of it at Monday evening's session of the board of aldermen, it would seem that the entire village is anxious to have it carried through. There has been some talk of taking the railroad land on the south side of the street, but this is regarded as quite impractical, and will probably not be considered.

—We are pleased to inform our readers that the board of health has appointed Mr. Fred L. Baldes as an undertaker for our city. Mr. Baldes is in every way qualified to conduct the business thoroughly, having recently sold his business in the Massachusetts Collage of Embalming. Furthermore, being associated with Mr. John C. Barthelmes, the oldest undertaker in Brookline, he will have every facility for fully carrying out all matters and details relating to the business that may be entrusted to him.

—Music at the Church of the Messiah, West Newton and Auburndale, Sunday, Sept. 25.

MORNING.

Venite in G. Benedictus. Hopkins. Oforty anthem, "Teach me O Lord," Atwood

EVENING.

Magnificat. Sung Dimitris. Gregorian. Oforty, bass solo, "The Heavenly Song," Mr. W. F. Peterson.

Lasell Notes.

Lasell Seminary opened for the year on Thursday of last week, with a full list of pupils, few of whom were absent at the first roll-call. The new pupils had presented themselves, according to Lasell custom, on the previous day for classification, and on Thursday classes met, and the school routine began.

—The dinner hour was made especially pleasant by the presence of an orchestra in the dining room. The tables were adorned with smilax and carnations, and the room was quite brilliant with electric lights and prettily gowned young girls.

—The first lecture of the year was given Thursday evening by Col. Homer B. Surage, who addressed the students in his usual charming style upon the subject of Shakespeare's superiority to other poets. "Shakespeare, His Wand" and "Scepter." The lecture was a masterly summing up of the distinctive excellencies of the great dramatist, and Col. Sprague, from his seeming memory, supplied for every point he made corroborative quotations from the plays.

—Among the pleasant things of Thursday was the telegram of greeting to the school received from Mrs. E. N. L. Walton, who had been serving as president of the Newton Women's Educational club. The excellent work of its staff has made a wide reputation for itself and has made this degree one of the most beautiful in the order. There were a large number of visiting Odd Fellows. A banquet was served.

—The program committee of the West Newton Women's Educational club, headed by Mrs. E. N. L. Walton, A program was arranged which will be submitted to the executive board which will meet Thursday afternoon, Oct. 6th. An early day was appointed for the summer outings which are to be voluntary contributions by club members.

—Professor

to a more reasonable view. His suggestion at last was—and I could obtain no better news from him—that Sir Matthew should admit that nothing had occurred to suggest Colonel Merridew's guilt, but at the same time it was conceivable that a sane man might have thought Colonel Merridew guilty.

When I next met Sylvia, I communicated my father's suggested modification of the terms of peace. I explained that it covered a real and most material concession.

"Papa will never agree to that," said she sorrowfully, and no more did he.

Negotiations and pourparlers continued. Sylvia grew thinner. I became absent and distract in manner. After a month Sir Matthew forwarded fresh terms. They were as follows: Although Colonel Merridew may not have stolen the maharajah's rubies, yet every reasonable man would naturally have concluded that he had stolen the rubies. My father objected to this and proposed to substitute: "Although Colonel Merridew did not steal, the maharajah's rubies, yet a reasonable man might not impossible think that he had stolen the rubies."

Sylvia and I built hopes on this last formula, but Sir Matthew unhappily objected to it. Matters came to a standstill again, and no progress was made until the vicar, having heard of the matter (indeed by now it was common property and excited great interest in the neighborhood), offered his services as mediator. He said that he was a peacemaker by virtue of his office and that he hoped to be able to draw up a statement of the case which would be palatable to both parties. Sir Matthew and my father gladly accepted his friendly offices, and the vicar withdrew to elaborate his irenicism.

The vicar was a man of great intellectual subtlety, which he found very few opportunities of exercising. Therefore he enjoyed his new function extremely and was very busy riding to and fro between our house and the Marstons'. Sylvia and I grew impatient, but the vicar assured us that the result of hurrying matters would be an irremediable rupture. We were obliged to submit and waited as resignedly as we could until the terms of peace should be finally settled. At last the welcome news came that the vicar, lying awake on Sunday night, had suddenly struck on a form of words to which both parties could subscribe with satisfaction and without loss of self respect. I called on the vicar before breakfast on Monday morning. He greeted me with evident pleasure.

"Yes," said he, rubbing his hands contentedly, "I think I have managed it this time." And he hummed a light hearted tune.

"What is the form of statement?" I asked, for I could scarcely believe in the good news of his success.

"Why, this," answered the vicar. "Although there was no reason whatsoever to think that Colonel Merridew stole the maharajah's rubies, yet any gentleman may well have supposed and had every reason for supposing that Colonel Merridew did steal the maharajah's rubies."

"That seems—er—very fair and equal," said I, after a moment's consideration.

"I think so, my dear young friend," said the vicar complacently. "I imagine that it will put an end to all trouble between your worthy father and Sir Matthew."

"I'm sure it must," I agreed.

"I have modeled it," pursued the vicar, holding out the piece of paper before him and regarding it lovingly—"I have modeled the form of it on—

"On the Thirty-nine Articles," I suggested thoughtlessly.

"Not at all," said the vicar sharply. "On parliamentary apologies."

As may be supposed, Sylvia and I spent a day of feverish suspense, mitigated only by one another's company. The vicar rode first to Sir Matthew's. He reached there at 12:30 and remained to luncheon. Starting again at 3 (evidently Sir Matthew had been hard to move), he reached my father's at 4:30 and was closeted with him until 7 o'clock. I had parted with Sylvia about 6 and came to dinner. My father was then alone. I looked at him, but had not the nerve to ask him any questions. Presently he came and patted me on the shoulder.

"I have made a great sacrifice for your sake, my boy," said he. "Sir Matthew Marston and his daughter will dine here tomorrow." And he flung himself into a chair.

"Hurrah!" I cried, springing to my feet.

"The vicar is coming also," pursued my father, with a sigh, and he looked up at Uncle John's portrait, which hung over the mantelpiece. "I hope I have not done wrong," he added, seeming to ask the colonel's pardon in case any slight had been put upon his hallowed memory. The colonel smiled down upon us peacefully, seeming to enjoy the prospect of the glass of wine which he held between his fingers and was represented as being about to drink.

"It's a wonderfully characteristic portrait of dear old Uncle John," said my father, sighing again.

Now, reconciliations are extremely wholesome and desirable things. In this case, indeed, a reconciliation was an absolutely essential and necessary thing, since the happiness of Sylvia and myself entirely depended upon it, but it cannot, in my opinion, be maintained that they are in themselves cheerful functions. After all, they are funerals of quarrels, and men love their quarrels. The dinner held to seal the peace between Sir Matthew and my father was not enjoyable, considered purely as an entertainment. Both gentlemen were stiff and distant. Sylvia was shy, I embarrassed. The vicar bore the whole brunt of conversation. In fact, there were great difficulties. It was impossible to touch on the subject of the maharajah's rubies, and yet we were all thinking of the rubies and of nothing else. At last my father, in despair, took the bull by the horns. He was always

in favor of a bold course, as Uncle John had been, he said.

"Over the mantelpiece," said he, turning to his guest, with a rather forced smile, "you will observe, Sir Matthew, a portrait of the late Colonel Merridew. It is considered an extremely good likeness."

Sir Matthew examined the colonel through his eyeglasses with a critical stare.

"It looks," said he, "very like what I have always supposed Colonel Merridew to have been—indeed exactly like."

My father frowned heavily. Sir Matthew's speech was open to unfavorable interpretation.

"You mean," interposed the vicar, "a man of courage and decision? Yes, yes, indeed, the face looks like the face of just such a man."

"Poor Uncle John!" sighed my father. "His last years were imbibed by the unfounded aspersions!"

"I beg your pardon," said Sir Matthew politely, but very stiffly.

"By the unfounded but very natural



"I think I have managed it this time," accusations," suggested the vicar hastily.

"To which he was subjected," pursued my father.

"Or—er—may we not say, exposed himself?" asked Sir Matthew.

"In fact, which were brought against him—wrongly, but most naturally," suggested the vicar.

Matthew looked as unpromising as they well could. Sylvia was on the point of bursting into tears, and my thoughts had again turned to an elopement. My father rose suddenly and held out his hand to Sir Matthew. Again he had descended on the bold course.

"Let us say no more about it," he cried generously.

"With all my heart!" cried Sir Matthew, springing up and gripping his hand.

The vicar's eyes beamed through his spectacles. I believe that I touched Sylvia's foot under the table.

"We will," pursued my father, "remember only one thing about the colonel, and that is that one bottle remains of the famous old pipe of port that he laid down. In that, Sir Matthew, let us bury all unkindness."

"My dear sir, I ask no better," cried Matthew.

The heavens brightened, or was it Sylvia's eyes? The butler alone looked perturbed. Three butlers had lost their situations in our household for handling the colonel's port in a manner that lacked heart and tenderness. "I cannot bear a callous butler," my father used to say.

"Fetch," said my father, "the last bottle of the colonel's port, a decanter, a corkscrew, a funnel, a piece of muslin and a napkin. I will decant Sir Matthew's wine myself."

"Sir Matthew's wine!" Could there have been a more delicate compliment?

"The colonel," my father continued, "purchased this wine himself, brought it home himself and, I believe, bottled a large portion of it with his own hands."

"He could not have been better employed," said Sir Matthew cordially. But I think there was a latent hint that the colonel had sometimes been much worse employed.

Dawson appeared with the bottle. He carried it as though it had been a baby, combining the love of a mother, the pride of a nurse and the uneasy care of a bachelor.

"You have not shaken it?" asked the father.

"Upon my word, no, sir," answered Dawson earnestly. The poor man had a wife and family.

My father gripped the bottle delicately with the napkin and examined the point of the corkscrew.

"It would be a great pity," he observed gravely, "if anything happened to the cork."

Nothing happened to the cork. With infinite delicacy my father persuaded it to leave the neck of the bottle. Sir Matthew was ready with decanter, funnel and muslin.

"We must take care of the crust," remarked my father, and we all nodded solemnly.

My father cast his eyes up to Uncle John's portrait for an instant, much as if he were asking the old gentleman's benediction, and gently inclined the bottle toward the muslin covered mouth of the funnel.

"If only my poor uncle could be here!" he sighed. Uncle John had been very fond of port.

"I should be delighted to meet him!" cried Sir Matthew in genuine friendliness.

The vicar took off his spectacles, wiped them and replaced them. My father tilted the bottle a little more toward the funnel. Then he stopped suddenly, and a strange, puzzled look appeared on his face. He looked at Sir Matthew, and Sir Matthew looked at him, and we all looked at the bottle.

"Does old port wine generally make that noise?" asked Sylvia.

"Sir Matthew Marston," said my fa-

ther, "ventured to accuse the late Colonel Merridew of theft, and that in the house which was Colonel Merridew's."

"Mr. Merridew," said Sir Matthew in a cold, sarcastic voice, "must admit that any other explanation of the colonel's action is—well, difficult, and that in any house, whether Colonel Merridew's or another's."

"The crust"—began the vicar cheerfully.

"It's not the crust," said my father decisively.

"Let us see what it is," suggested Sir Matthew very urbanely.

"I've done nothing to the bottle, sir," tried Dawson.

My father cleared his throat and gave the bottle further inclination toward the funnel. A little wine trickled out and found its way through the muslin. My father smelt the muslin anxiously, but seemed to gain no enlightenment. He poured on under the engrossed gaze of the whole party. The marbles, or what they were, thumped in the bottle, and with a little jump something sprang out into the muslin. Sir Matthew stretched out a hand. My father waved him away.

"We will go on to the end," said he solemnly. And he took it up, the object that had fallen into the muslin, between his finger and thumb and placed it on his plate.

It was round in shape, the size of a very large pill or a smallish marble and of a dull color, like that of rusted tin. My father poured on, and by the time that the last of the wine was out no less than seven of these strange objects lay in a neat group on my father's plate, one lying by itself a little removed from the other.

"I have placed this one apart," observed my father, pointing to the solitary marble, "because it is much lighter than any of the others. Let us examine it first."

"I propose that we examine the six first," said Sir Matthew in a tone of suppressed excitement.

"As you will, Sir Matthew," said my father gravely. And he took one of the six that lay in a group. "The surface," he said, looking round, "appears to be composed of tin."

We all agreed. The surface was composed of tin. A line running down the middle showed where the tin had been carefully and dexterously soldered together. Sir Matthew having felt in his pocket, produced a large penknife and opened a strong blade. He held out the knife toward my father, blade foremost, such was his agitation.

"Thank you, Sir Matthew," said my father in courteous and calm voice, reaching round the blade and grasping the handle.

Matthew looked as unpromising as they well could. Sylvia was on the point of bursting into tears, and my thoughts had again turned to an elopement. My father rose suddenly and held out his hand to Sir Matthew. Again he had descended on the bold course.

"Let us say no more about it," he cried generously.

"With all my heart!" cried Sir Matthew, springing up and gripping his hand.

"In fact, which were brought against him—wrongly, but most naturally," suggested the vicar.

"I propose that we examine the six first," said Sir Matthew in a tone of suppressed excitement.

"As you will, Sir Matthew," said my father gravely. And he took one of the six that lay in a group. "The surface," he said, looking round, "appears to be composed of tin."

We all agreed. The surface was composed of tin. A line running down the middle showed where the tin had been carefully and dexterously soldered together. Sir Matthew having felt in his pocket, produced a large penknife and opened a strong blade. He held out the knife toward my father, blade foremost, such was his agitation.

"Thank you, Sir Matthew," said my father in courteous and calm voice, reaching round the blade and grasping the handle.

Matthew looked as unpromising as they well could. Sylvia was on the point of bursting into tears, and my thoughts had again turned to an elopement. My father rose suddenly and held out his hand to Sir Matthew. Again he had descended on the bold course.

"Let us say no more about it," he cried generously.

"With all my heart!" cried Sir Matthew, springing up and gripping his hand.

"In fact, which were brought against him—wrongly, but most naturally," suggested the vicar.

"I propose that we examine the six first," said Sir Matthew in a tone of suppressed excitement.

"As you will, Sir Matthew," said my father gravely. And he took one of the six that lay in a group. "The surface," he said, looking round, "appears to be composed of tin."

We all agreed. The surface was composed of tin. A line running down the middle showed where the tin had been carefully and dexterously soldered together. Sir Matthew having felt in his pocket, produced a large penknife and opened a strong blade. He held out the knife toward my father, blade foremost, such was his agitation.

"Thank you, Sir Matthew," said my father in courteous and calm voice, reaching round the blade and grasping the handle.

Matthew looked as unpromising as they well could. Sylvia was on the point of bursting into tears, and my thoughts had again turned to an elopement. My father rose suddenly and held out his hand to Sir Matthew. Again he had descended on the bold course.

"Let us say no more about it," he cried generously.

"With all my heart!" cried Sir Matthew, springing up and gripping his hand.

"In fact, which were brought against him—wrongly, but most naturally," suggested the vicar.

"I propose that we examine the six first," said Sir Matthew in a tone of suppressed excitement.

"As you will, Sir Matthew," said my father gravely. And he took one of the six that lay in a group. "The surface," he said, looking round, "appears to be composed of tin."

We all agreed. The surface was composed of tin. A line running down the middle showed where the tin had been carefully and dexterously soldered together. Sir Matthew having felt in his pocket, produced a large penknife and opened a strong blade. He held out the knife toward my father, blade foremost, such was his agitation.

"Thank you, Sir Matthew," said my father in courteous and calm voice, reaching round the blade and grasping the handle.

Matthew looked as unpromising as they well could. Sylvia was on the point of bursting into tears, and my thoughts had again turned to an elopement. My father rose suddenly and held out his hand to Sir Matthew. Again he had descended on the bold course.

"Let us say no more about it," he cried generously.

"With all my heart!" cried Sir Matthew, springing up and gripping his hand.

"In fact, which were brought against him—wrongly, but most naturally," suggested the vicar.

"I propose that we examine the six first," said Sir Matthew in a tone of suppressed excitement.

"As you will, Sir Matthew," said my father gravely. And he took one of the six that lay in a group. "The surface," he said, looking round, "appears to be composed of tin."

We all agreed. The surface was composed of tin. A line running down the middle showed where the tin had been carefully and dexterously soldered together. Sir Matthew having felt in his pocket, produced a large penknife and opened a strong blade. He held out the knife toward my father, blade foremost, such was his agitation.

"Thank you, Sir Matthew," said my father in courteous and calm voice, reaching round the blade and grasping the handle.

Matthew looked as unpromising as they well could. Sylvia was on the point of bursting into tears, and my thoughts had again turned to an elopement. My father rose suddenly and held out his hand to Sir Matthew. Again he had descended on the bold course.

"Let us say no more about it," he cried generously.

"With all my heart!" cried Sir Matthew, springing up and gripping his hand.

"In fact, which were brought against him—wrongly, but most naturally," suggested the vicar.

"I propose that we examine the six first," said Sir Matthew in a tone of suppressed excitement.

"As you will, Sir Matthew," said my father gravely. And he took one of the six that lay in a group. "The surface," he said, looking round, "appears to be composed of tin."

We all agreed. The surface was composed of tin. A line running down the middle showed where the tin had been carefully and dexterously soldered together. Sir Matthew having felt in



is the dinner where Favorite Milk Biscuit are served with the soup and the cheese. The finest biscuit to serve with any course—at any meal—between meals—are

FAVORITE MILK BISCUIT

Sold everywhere; "Favorite" on each biscuit. Made only by

NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.



Expressmen.

CHAMBERLAIN'S NEWTONVILLE AND BOSTON EXPRESS

Newtonville Office: Tainter's, 286 Walnut St. Boston Offices: 105 Arch, 48 Chatham Sts., Leave Newtonville 9:30 A. M., Boston 2:30 P. M.

HOLMES' BAGGAGE EXPRESS.

You can always find one of Holmes' Expressmen at their stand, NEWTON BAGGAGE ROOM, from 6:30 A. M. to 8:30 P. M., where a call may be left, or leave orders at G. P. Atkins', Grocer, or Newton Business Exchange, 402 Centre St., Telephone connection.

Furniture and Piano Moving also Crockery and Pictures carefully packed for transportation.

General Jobbing of every description promptly attended to.

Residence, 152 Adams St., Newton, Mass.

NEWCOMB & SNYDER, Newton and Boston Express.

Leave Newton 7:30 and 9:30 a.m., Leave Boston in the afternoon, 4:30 P. M., and 6:30 P. M. 334 Centre St. Order Box, G. P. Atkins' Store.

Boston Offices: 15 Devonshire St., 174 Washington St., 34 Court St., 105 State Street, 67 Franklin St., 11 Harrison Ave. Extension.

Personal attention given all orders. Telephone 284. Furniture and Piano moving.

PEARSON'S Newton and Boston Express.

Boston Offices: 91 Kilby St., 105 Arch St., 33 Court St., Order Box, 31 Faneuil Hall Market.

Newton Office: 11 H. C. Coffin's, Order Boxes Postoffice and Atkins'.

Leave Newton 9:30 a.m., Leave Boston 3 p.m.

Teachers

Violin Instruction

L. EDWIN CHASE,

(Pupil of C. M. Loeffler.)

211 Church St., Newton, Mass.

MISS ALICE D. CUTLER,

(Pupil of Carl Baermann.)

Teacher of Piano-Forte and Harmony.

Certified Teacher of the Synthetic Method.

32 FERN STREET, AUBURNDALE.

Sig. AUGUSTO VANNINI,

(From Florence) Master of the

True Italian Method of Singing,

Church, Concert and Opera.

No. 143 Massachusetts Ave., Boston.

Hale Studio . . .

Superior advantages for Music Study.

Masonic Temple, - Newtonville.

EDGAR A. BARRELL,

TEACHER OF

Pianoforte (Virg. Practice Clavier), Church Organ, Harmony, and Counterpoint.

HOTEL HUNNEWELL, NEWTON, MASS.

HENRY T. WADE,

Teacher of Church Organ, Piano and Harmony.

Address, 113 Galen St., Newton.

Prescriptions Properly prepared

Say it, Remember it, Test it.

We carry the best goods at popular prices. Twenty-five years' experience.

J. G. KILBURN,
The Nonantum Apothecary.
Cor. Waterlawn and Faxon Sts.,
NONANTUM.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Banister, Henry Charles. *Introduces: Seven Lectures delivered between the years 1801 and 1807, collected and edited by S. M. Peterson.*

A collection of lectures found among the papers of Mr. Banister after his death, and now printed for the first time.

Brown, Abram English. *John Hancock, his Book.*

"It is my purpose to allow the letters of John Hancock to speak for him, introducing only such facts of history as are needful to make clear the long-hidden utterances of the man. These letters cover that period of our history from the revenue acts to open hostilities." *Introduction.*

Butterworth, Hezekiah. *Lost in Nicaragua; or among Coffee Farms and Banana Lands in the Countries of the Great Canal.*

Clarke, George Sydenham. *Russia's Sea-Power, Past and Present; or the Rise of the Russian Navy.*

The main facts connected with the history of the Russian navy since its inception by Peter the Great, as well as their bearing upon the affairs of Europe during nearly two hundred years." *Preface.*

Denning, David. *Art and Craft of Cabinet-Making.*

A practical handbook to the construction of cabinet furniture, the use of tools, forming, joints, hints on designing, veneering, etc.; with a review of the development of furniture.

Detmer, W. *Practical Plant Physiology; an Intro'd to Original Research for Students and Teachers of Natural Science, Medicine, Agriculture, and Forestry.*

Foss, Sam Walter. *Songs of War and Peace.*

Guerber, H. A. *Story of the English.*

Through a series of one hundred and eleven stories, chronologically arranged, the history of England is told for American children from the times of the Druids down to the Diamond Jubilee of 1897.

Harnessing of Niagara.

An account of the work at Niagara Falls, which is proposed eventually to obtain a 150,000 horse-power to be distributed electrically hundreds of miles away. The articles were originally contributed by the engineers and electricians in charge of the work, to Cassier's Magazine, and give an account of the work from its inception to the application of the current for electric power.

Lothrop, Harriet Mulford. *Margaret Sidney: A Little Maid of Concord Town; a Romance of the American Revolution.*

Miles, Nelson Appleton. *Military Europe: A Narrative of Personal Observation and Personal Experience.*

In 1897 General Miles visited the chief countries of Europe for the purpose of studying, in the interests of the United States Government, the military conditions of Europe and the war between Greece and Turkey.

Mills, William Hemingway. *Railway Construction.*

Describes briefly some of the specialized leading features which regulate railway construction.

Richards, Harry E. *The Mystery of Life: a Study of Revelation in the Light of Science.*

Scheffel, Joseph Viktor, von. *Der Trompeter von Säkkingen: ein Sang vom Oberhein.*

The book is in German with notes and introduction by Mary E. Frost.

Stories by Foreign Authors. Vol. 9. Italian.

Wallace, Alfred Russel. *The Wonderful Century: its Successes and its Failures.*

Descriptive sketches of those great material and intellectual achievements which especially distinguish the nineteenth century from any and all of its predecessors.

E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.

Sept. 21, 1898.

NONANTUM.

Mrs. David of Bemis has returned from Damariscotta, Me.

Mr. William Lowry has returned from his recent vacation trip.

Driver Turner of horse 8 wagon leaves next Tuesday on his annual vacation.

The best goods at popular prices, Kilkis, the Nonantum apothecary, t.

Rev. Mr. Greene occupied the pulpit at the North Evangelical church last Sunday.

William Armstrong of Chapel Street is in Maine enjoying a several weeks' vacation.

The Kings Daughters met Tuesday evening with Mrs. Greene, at her home on Bridge street.

There are several young men of this place who are attending St. Dunstan's College, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien of West street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Capt. Crookford of Newton led the Y. P. S. C. meeting at the North Evangelical church last Sunday afternoon.

Michael O'Halloran reported to the police Monday that he had lost a \$10 bill on Pearl street some time in the morning.

Patrick Murphy has this week started a tea room in this city. He was formerly employed on the Newton & Boston street railway.

Messrs. Philip Gibson and Frank Bogan have entered partnership and opened a store at the corner of Adams and Water town street.

Nonantum's colony of Hebrews celebrated the Jewish New Year last Friday and Saturday. All their places of business in this village was closed, and many of them went to Boston to usher in the year of 5659.

The funeral of W. E. Miller, who was killed on the tracks of the Fitchburg road near Watertown, Wednesday evening of last week, was held Saturday morning at the Church of Our Lady. The interment was at Waltham.

There will be a memorial service in honor of William Hamilton at the Beulah Chapel, mission next Sunday afternoon. Mr. Hamilton died last week in Roxbury. He was the first convert of this mission. There will be special music, and addresses by members of the mission.

—Miss Margaret Moore, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Galway, returned Tuesday to her home in Philadelphia.

—What might have proved an ugly fight for the firemen, and which was only averted by their promptness in arriving, was the fire which broke out in the bakery of Martin Quinn on Watertown street, about 6 o'clock, yesterday evening. It was caused by an overheated stove in the ell, and when discovered, the house was soon on fire. The damage is estimated at \$100. The building is owned by Morgan Mahoney.

—A police signal box has been placed at the corner of California and Crescent streets, and was used for the first time this week.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Mr. Daniel Murphy has entered Boston College.

—Mr. M. F. Peck is here from Santiago on a furlough.

—Letter-carrier Ryder is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Mr. Bartholemew Reardon is visiting friends at Brockton.

—Mr. Fred Morrison of Fall River is in town visiting friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harwood have returned from Vermont.

—Mr. Daniel Shea left last Monday for a business trip in the West.

—Mr. Everett Gulliver of Chestnut street is away on a business trip.

—Mr. M. J. Burke has returned from a trip to the White Mountains.

—Mr. John Hawley has left the employ of Mr. A. R. Pitts, the grocer.

—Rev. Mr. McConnell left Sunday night for a visit to relatives in Ohio.

—Mr. L. Pullen, clerk at Billings' drug store, is in New York this week.

—It is stated that the park commissioners have secured the Hickey paper mills.

—Mr. William Tully has severed his connection with the Smith express company.

—Mr. T. Reardon, the barber on Eliot street, recovering from his recent illness.

—Mr. Charles Chambers of Thurston road is entertaining relatives from Connecticut.

—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hurley of High street have returned from their trip to the West.

—Mr. Harry Smith is taking a course of studies at Conner's Commercial College, Boston.

—Mr. George Chamberlain, formerly of Needham, is occupying a house on Thursday road.

—Mr. Edward B. Sullivan of Eliot street has accepted a position in a Boston business house.

—There are letters in the post office addressed to Mr. W. Szymanowek and Edmund Ethier.

—Mr. Bernard Clark has secured a position as night watchman at the Newton Rubber Works.

—Mr. William Dwyer of Winter street has been entertaining odd fellows from the West this week.

—The members of the Quineboogin Association held an important meeting in the lodge hall, Monday evening.

—Mr. Staples, formerly of this village, now of California, is the guest of Mr. L. P. Everett on High street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Temperley of Chestnut street left this week for an extended visit in South Paris, Me.

—Mr. Joshua L. Randall of Eliot street will attend the Veteran Firemen's muster at South Framingham tomorrow.

—Mr. Michael Meehan, who was called home on account of the death of his brother, has returned to his home in the West.

—Mr. John Mullen has resigned his position as night watchman at the Newton Rubber Works and has accepted a similar position at the Metropolitan Sewer Station at South Boston.

—The first fall meeting of the Ladies' Sewing Circle of the Methodist church was held Wednesday in the vestry. There was a large attendance of members, and the meeting proved an interesting one.

—During the absence of Rev. F. J. McConnell, pastor of the Methodist church, there will be morning services. The regular evening preaching service will be omitted, and a prayer meeting held at the same hour. The preacher next Sunday morning will be Rev. L. A. Wilson, who has recently returned from Europe.

—Rev. Luther T. Cunningham, pastor of the Church of Yahweh, (Second Advent), died Monday evening at his home on Boylston street. He had been sick but a short time. Death was due to heart trouble, from which he had suffered for a number of years. He was 74 years old, and had been a resident of this place for many years. He was highly respected, and held in high esteem by the members of his congregation, and citizens of Newton among whom he was known. He leaves a wife, two sons and four daughters. His brother, Rev. Cyrus Cunningham, is prominent among the second adventists in Boston. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at the church.

—The Chas. Rice, who is now in business at Athol, Mass., has been home for a few days.

—Miss May Spring is taking a 2 year course at the State Normal school, Framingham.

—Crehore's Mills are running on shorter time during a dullness in the market for their goods.

—A number from here members of Sincerity Lodge, I. O. O. F. of Wellesley, took part in the parade Wednesday in Boston.

—A drinking fountain has been erected at the junction of Concord street, that vicinity being now

7.7.2.26

EXPERT CRITICISM.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

In 1897—The annual appropriation contained nothing beside the current expenses of the city and the fixed charges for interest, sinking funds, etc., its whole amount was (per auditor's account)...

To this would have been added as follows: \$32,077.50
Warrant from state for state tax...

Warrant from state for Metropolitan Sewer Construction, taxes of 1896, 1897 \$30,004.84

Warrant from county for county tax...

105,491.44
1,499.10
\$1,167,932.20

The whole amount therefore to be provided to cover all expenses for the year 1897 was \$1,167,932.20

Against this, the Assessors give the amount to be provided for as follows:

They give the total annual appropriation as...

1,018,406.32
1,018,406.32

The auditor says the annual appropriation was...

1. The state tax for 1897...

2. The state tax for metropolitan sewer of 1897...

3. The county tax for 1897...

4. The city tax for city purposes 1897...

848,962.46

For each of the total taxation levied was...

The assessors do not give the amount of their estimate of the receipts for 1897...

105,491.44
32,077.50
15,004.84
43,409.10
788,471.02

And the amount they give as state and county taxes...

1,018,406.32
1,018,406.32

And the tax levy as above...

266,625.30

The assessors therefore estimate that the taxes and the city receipts would amount to \$1,108,987.76

But in their table the assessors say that the total amount of city state and county tax levied by them was...

1,018,406.32
848,962.46
17,400.44

While in the text of their report (see above) they give but...

To find what this was composed of we must seek the auditor's account of detailed receipts. The auditor then adds 2 items, about which the assessors give no information, yet admit by the aggregate given in their table...

1,018,406.32
132,429.94
4,946.50

Overlays...

Supplementary assessment...

17,446.44

Difference audited in excess...

As this is an astonishingly small difference to exist between the statements of two of Newton officials, and as I get my last information from the auditor, we will use his figures which will leave the amount of expenditures estimated by the assessors as annual appropriation...

State and county taxes...

In all...

Which the assessors propose to pay as follows:

With receipts...

With taxes levied...

Total provided for by assessors...

If therefore the assessors estimated figures were correct, there should be realized in 1897 more than the needs of the year by...

But the starting point of the assessors is incorrect, thus, the auditor gives the amount of the annual appropriation as...

The assessors say it was but...

An additional call beyond the assessors statement of...

for which the assessors do not provide...

The tax for metropolitan sewer construction for 1896, which was not levied nor paid in 1896, but was levied and paid in 1897 is not provided for at all by the assessors...

In order to have left the margin of \$17,446.44 which they supposed they were leaving, the assessors did not provide for the tax by...

As the agreement of statements in money matters of two officials upon the same identical matter, as would be of interest to tax payers, examine those two of assessors and auditor as levied for 1897, and when they were to cover:

Per Assessors, Per Auditor.

State metropolitan sewer tax for 1896...

State metropolitan sewer tax for 1897...

County tax for 1897...

City tax for 1897...

Overlay on city tax...

Supplementary assessment...

Totals...

\$866,362.99

*1. Both assessors and auditor omit metropolitan sewer tax for 1896, which was levied and paid in 1897.

*2. Auditor omits metropolitan sewer tax for 1897 which was paid in 1897.

*3. Assessors nowhere state the amount of supplementary assessments, if any.

*5. Assessors add in this total given in their table, both the overlay and the supplementary assessments.

REMARKS. These figures of assessors and auditor are not made up until the close of the year. They shall be added to the totals as they stand, there is absolutely no excuse for either assessors or auditor, both are incorrect and differ from each other.

We have now arrived at this point.

The amount required for 1897 was really...

The assessors supposed they were providing for...

The assessors provision was short by...

There remains to ascertain:

1. What were the actual expenditures in 1897 above the amount estimated in annual appropriation.

2. What were the receipts available against these expenditures.

3. Adding the whole taxes levied in 1897, what was the deficiency in covering the ordinary city expenses of maintenance and the fixed charges.

Disbursements. Receipts. Net Disbursements. Net Receipts.

1st class. Notes payable, bonds and trust accounts not belonging to the city's ordinary receipts and expenses. \$557,958.48 \$1,172,611.68

2nd class. Securities and other contributions and improvements not under specific appropriations and which do not belong in city ordinary receipts and payments. 766,376.65 236,584.28 \$529,792.37

3rd class. Under the items in the annual appropriation, payments and receipts. 1,031,167.04 1,130,119.68 105,491.44 98,952.64

4th class. State and county taxes. 105,491.44

5th class. Items not included in annual appropriation, such as those stated by the auditor to have been special appropriations, as such to have been provided for. They are as follows, viz.:

Water on streets, abatements \$67.28

Collectors fees refunded 15.47

Taxes refunded 173.41

Interest on taxes refunded 2.23

Interest on severance assessment refunded 38.31

Highway income 33.03

Poor out of almshouse fine 41.90

State and county taxes 1,513.93

Overlays 11,456.54

Premium on Washington St. bonds paid to sinking fund 21,342.00

Premium on water bonds paid to sinking fund 4,414.50

Premium on school bonds paid to sinking fund 3,866.00

Premium on sewer bonds paid to sinking fund 9,170.00

Severance assessments paid to sinking fund 81,795.58

Interest on severance assessments paid to sinking fund 4,694.61

Land and sewer appropriation paid to sinking fund 594.30

Total 139,098.16

\$2,600,691.77 \$2,530,345.64 \$244,589.60 \$244,589.60

This table gives the cash payments and receipts in full and conforms with the treasurer's statement. It also shows that without the taxes assessed in 1897 the payments for the year exceeded the receipts by \$45,356.36.

From which is gleaned the following result for the year 1897.

RESULT FOR THE YEAR 1897.

Received from the items contained in the annual appropriation. \$1,130,119.68

Deduct taxes collected in 1897. 301,311.36

The receipts for 1897 applicable for use towards the requirements for 1897 were 1,167,932.20

There was farther available all of the taxes assessed for 1897 whether collected or not. \$1,167,932.20

Total resources available. \$1,167,932.20

To meet the paid taxes in 1897 under the annual appropriation. \$1,131,119.68

To meet the state and county taxes paid. 105,491.44

The payments made in 1897 for items not included in the annual appropriation not reported as special appropriations to be provided for by borrowed money, and which seem to be items which belong entirely for current expenses or fixed charges of the city. 139,098.16

Total amount paid for maintenance and charges. 1,275,156.64

Thus leaving a deficiency (which should have been taxed) of \$180,000.

There should have been, to cover this deficiency of \$180,000, added to the tax assessed, a similar amount, in which case the total tax for 1897 instead of being \$16.20 per \$1000, would have been \$18.26, even upon the inflated valuation of the assessors; this high valuation is subject which I propose to criticize later.

There are three points in my figures which I consider doubtful and through which, this deficiency of \$180,000 is subject to be changed in amount. They are as follows:

1st. I have treated the Receipt of Premiums on Bonds as being out of the "City Receipt." I consider it as having been received towards reducing the rate of interest which the bonds bear and thus as the product of loans, (which are forbidden by law to be used as receipts for the reduction of the amount to be levied as tax for the year.) If however they are to be considered as special receipts, then the amount of the premium could be increased greatly, by increasing the rate of interest (upon the bonds) which the city promises to pay. Thus, much more might be accomplished towards the reduction of taxation! The whole question of the sinking funds is so peculiar in Newton that it also, needs a little criticism. If these premiums should be treated as receipts, the deficiency would be reduced \$28,000, which was the amount received for premiums in 1897.

2d. The item of interest collected by the Sinking Fund Commissioners, upon their investments. It seems to me that these should be treated as a part of the receipts of the city for the year, inasmuch as the entire sum is used for the benefit of the city. This item has never been entered at all, upon the treasurer's books, although it is of considerable magnitude. It amounted in 1897 to \$30,555.81.

3d. But I believe that the reductions which might be produced by the 1st and 2d points, would be much more than offset by the increase which must result from the

care of these transfers between departments, would serve to increase largely the deficiency of \$108,136.38 found in 1897. There is money paid by the department which does the work, but there is no money received when the work has been done. It gets credit for it in its account, but it gets no money.

W. M. B. FOWLE.

SCHOOL BOARD.

WILL CONSULT WITH ALDERMEN BEFORE SITE FOR NEW BIGELOW SCHOOL IS CHOSEN—OTHER MATTERS OF INTEREST AT WEDNESDAY EVENING'S MEETING.

Eleven members of the school board were in their places when the regular meeting was called to order Wednesday evening by President Hardy. Only business of a routine nature was transacted.

A communication was received from City Clerk Kingsbury notifying the board of an appropriation of \$1,200 for the furnishing of the Franklin school addition. On recommendation of the district committee Clara B. McCracken was transferred to the Adams school from the Jackson.

Philip Goodrich was appointed principal of the evening drawing school and Willard Marcy and Martha M. Knox assistants. Herbert M. Chase was appointed principal of the evening school at Nonantum with A. S. McDonald, Nellie Journet, Sam Dorney, Black Cahan and A. R. Blanchard assistants.

The annual report of the superintendent was received and ordered without reading. In his monthly report the superintendent called attention to specimens of the work of public school pupils in drawing, which were displayed in the committee room, and recommended that arrangements be made for a public exhibition at some future time.

On recommendation of the committee on text books and courses of study a number of text and reference books were adopted for use in the high, grammar and primary grades.

Orders were adopted appropriating \$14,752 for the expenses of the department of public instruction and \$500 for furniture for the High school.

Orders providing for an increase in the salaries of the janitors of the Ash street and Franklin schools were referred to the finance committee. It was voted to print and distribute 3,500 copies of the annual report.

After some explanation by the chairman the committee recommended the presentation before the city government, when action was taken to request the selection of a site for the new Bigelow school house.

The annual appropriation budget reported by the finance committee was taken up. The report recommends an appropriation of \$180,537 for the coming year, an increase of \$9,441 over last year. Of this increase \$1,500 is to be given to the new teachers and to provide for the increase in the salaries of women teachers provided for under the new rules. The report was accepted without opposition, and it was voted to request the city council to appropriate the sum named.

Democratic Caucuses.

The Democrats of Newton held caucuses in the several wards last Monday evening. In Ward 7 however, no caucus was held, as the result of the failure of even a single democratic voter to put in an appearance. In the other wards, except 2 and 6, where the influence of the Jefferson club was noticeable, the attendance was very small. The Ward 2 caucus was the largest which has been held in that ward for several years. It declared in favor of George Fred Williams for governor and William H. Baker of Newtonville for congressman. Other delegates were unpledged. The result:

Ward 1—C. A. Smith, chairman; F. H. Murray, secy.; Delegates, state, E. J. Burke, H. J. Monahan; congressional, E. F. Murphy, Michael Flaherty; senatorial, P. J. Murphy, H. J. Monahan; county, Eugene Trudo, D. J. O'Connell; representative, E. F. Murphy, M. Flaherty; ward and city committee, J. P. Murphy, J. A. Nevin, Thomas Feno, F. H. Murray, E. J. O'Connell, H. J. Monahan, C. W. Keefe and E. J. Burke.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

UNUSUALLY LIGHT ATTENDANCE IN THE DIFFERENT WARDS—VOTERS OF WARD 1 FURNISH SOME EXCITEMENT—THEIR ACTION COMPLICATES THE REPRESENTATIVE CONTEST.

It was in Ward 1 that the life of Tuesday evening's Republican caucuses was to be found. In their action of endorsing Mr. John T. Langford's candidacy, they have somewhat complicated matters regarding the representative nominee.

Ward 1 introduced a new element into the fight. This trouble dates back to 1896, when the ward's candidate, John T. Langford, was thrown down in the representative convention, after one of the bitterest fights ever known in Newton politics.

Soon after the caucus opened, Mr. Langford announced that he was a candidate for the representative nomination, adding that in case he failed to receive the nomination he would enter the fight on nomination papers. After making this announcement, Mr. Langford withdrew from the hall. His withdrawal was followed by the election without opposition of delegates favorable to Mr. Langford. A hot fight, led by E. J. H. Estabrook, against the regular county ticket, which proved abortive, was the other principal feature of the caucuses. After most of the voters had left the hall, the following set of resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That the action of the Republican Representative Convention of 1896, defeating without just cause the nomination of the candidate presented to the Convention by Ward One as representative to the State at large, and which did not receive the public endorsement of four-fifths of the delegates to that Convention, and after being nominated on the informal ballot, was a violation of the principles which should govern and control political conventions and a reflection not alone upon one candidate but upon this ward and the citizens of Newton who placed Mr. Langford in nomination.

Resolved, That we condemn such political action as against the true interests of the Republican party, the rights of the people and tending to make both Caucus and Convention places from which honorable men will shrink.

Resolved, That we seek to establish customs so fair and open that our Caucuses and Conventions, the most important part of our political machinery, will attract the best class of our people to participation therein.

Resolved, That we instruct our delegates to the Representative Convention to present the name of Mr. John T. Langford as our candidate for 1898, and to urge his nomination upon that Convention.

In most of the other wards the attendance was unusually light, and little interest was manifested by the voters. Wards 3 and 6, however, were exceptions to this rule. In Ward 7, out of a total republican enrollment of nearly 500 only 26 voters turned out.

In every Ward the delegates named on the official tickets of the republican city committee were selected practically without opposition. In Wards 5 and 6 no ineffectual attempts were made to have the official tickets thrown out, but very little strength in opposition was developed.

In every Ward the county delegations favoring the renomination of Sheriff Cushing were elected without opposition and Newton's only representative delegation to the county convention.

The congressional delegations are solid in favor of the renomination of Hon. Chas. F. Sprague, although no instructions were given in any of the caucuses.

The senatorial delegates, without exception, favor the renomination of Hon. A. L. Harwood for a third term, and the 1st Middlesex delegation, Ward 1, Harwood's home, has resolutions endorsing his record were adopted by a standing vote.

The delegations to the representative convention, Oct. 19, at which two candidates from Newton will be nominated, are badly split up. Mr. Mitchell Wing has a clear majority, but the factions are so widely divided, for the other candidate that there is even prospect of a lively contest in the convention.

Ward 3 delegates, although not instructed, were urged to vote for George N. Walton of Ward 3. Mitchell Wing of Ward 7 is favored as the other candidate. Ward 4 favors N. H. Chadwick of Ward 2, and Mitchell Wing of Ward 7. These two gentlemen are the only ones in Ward 2. The Ward 3 delegates have no preference. Ward 6 delegates are undivided, but several are understood to favor Adams D. Claffin of that Ward for one nomination. Ward 7 delegates favor Mitchell Wing, with no choice for his associate.

The results follow:

Ward 1—State, Hon. E. Cobb, Chas. H. Stone, Irving P. Fletcher, congressional; Edward C. L. Willard, G. Brooksfield, Wm. E. Lowry; councilor, E. J. H. Estabrook, J. F. Frisbie, Thomas Whitehead; county, Edward F. Barnes, W. H. Emerson, Fred W. Stone; senatorial, J. C. Ivy, Reuben Forknall, John E. Butler; representative, E. P. Seales, D. Waldo Stearns, J. R. W. Sharpless, D. Fletcher Barber, W. S. Bowditch; ward and city committee, J. T. Langford, E. O. Childs, Fred W. Stone, D. Barber, Reuben Forknall.

Ward 2—State, W. S. Slocum, N. H. Chadwick, F. M. Nagle, R. C. Bridgeham; congressional, J. A. Fenn, A. R. Mitchell; senatorial, L. E. L. Gordon; councilor, C. F. Cheney, Alfred Doane, A. P. Carter, S. P. Speare; county, H. F. Ross, George W. Williams, John E. Butler; representative, George A. Blaney, Charles R. Fisher, John T. Prince, Samuel W. Manning, Richard Anders, E. A. Marsh, Nathan Crocker, William T. Rice; ward and city committee, Charles E. Hatfield, John A. Potter, Robert Bennett, A. Stuart Pratt, Henry M. Davis.

Ward 3—State, E. J. Pickard, C. C. Burr, A. L. Tanley; congressional, J. P. B. Fiske, J. F. Ryder, A. B. Hayden; councilor, A. J. Desoe, H. G. Biddleth, H. A. Hazen; county, H. W. Dwight, Horace Bunker, C. S. Ober; senatorial, W. A. Knowlton, Frederic Johnson, Isaac F. Dillingham; representative, J. T. Lyman, George M. Fiske, Frederick Johnson, A. W. Little, G. A. Hewitt and E. B. Haydon; ward and city committee, J. P. B. Fiske, Arthur W. Little, Peter C. Baker, J. B. Jordan, J. F. Ryder.

Ward 4—State, A. F. Hayward, F. J. Hale, B. S. Cloutman, Milan C. Ayers; congressional, E. P. Bossom, Geo. B. Lapham, Louis P. Everett, H. D. Ward; councilor, E. C. L. Willard, S. P. S. Smith, Walter Cheever; county, Frederick Hutchinson, C. H. Wardwell, J. W. Foster, F. S. Esty; senatorial, J. H. Wentworth, L. P. Leonard, Clarence E. Hanscom, John E. Heymer; representative, A. F. Hayward, Thomas White, Otto Petree, W. C. Strong, Seward W. Jones, John H. Robinson, Chas. S. Luitweller, Wm. M. Mick; ward and city committee, F. W. Warren, E. P. Bossom, J. H. Wentworth, L. H. Bacon, Louis P. Everett.

Ward 6—State, Hon. A. L. Harwood,

HON. ALDEN SPEAR, A. D. CLAFFIN, HON. E. H. HASKELL; CONGRESSIONAL, R. H. GARDNER, W. E. WEBSTER, GEORGE H. ELLIS, A. K. PRATT; COUNCILOR, E. T. COULBURN, A. E. ALVORD, E. A. FOWLE, JAMES P. TENNEY; COUNTY, H. MASSEY, G. E. RICHARDSON, W. J. COOLIDGE, W. M. FLANDERS; SENATORIAL, A. L. RAND, D. H. ANDREWS, GEORGE M. SMITH, C. E. KELSEY; REPRESENTATIVE, A. C. WALWORTH, DWIGHT CHESTER, R. H. GARDNER, HENRY D. DEGEN, STEPHEN GREENE, HENRY BALLY, E. T. COULBURN, W. E. HUNTINGTON; WARD AND CITY COMMITTEE, A. D. CLAFFIN, E. A. ALVORD, C. E. KELSEY, H. B. B. SAWYER, E. P. MAY.

Ward 7—STATE, JAMES W. FRENCH, HON. GORHAM D. GILMAN, GEORGE C. TRAVIS, EDWARD W. POPE, ISAAC T. BURR, SAMUEL W. FARQUHAR; COUNCILOR, WM. H. FURBER, C. A. HASKELL; CHAS. E. EDY; COUNTY, SAMUEL FARQUHAR; REPRESENTATIVE, EDWIN W. GAY, JOHN C. KENNEDY, THEODORE W. TROWBRIDGE, HENRY TOLMAN, JOHN M. NILES, GEO. M. WEED; WARD AND CITY COMMITTEE, DAVID W. FARQUHAR, JOHN M. NILES, JOHN A. SMARDON, NAT C. WHITAKER, A. R. WEED.

DEATH OF MRS. MATILDA LINDER.

On Sunday afternoon at her residence on Washington street, occurred the death of Mrs. Matilda Linder, widow of George Linder. She had been ill about three years.

Mrs. Linder was widely known for her philanthropy, and was one of the last of the old school of Newton residents. Her death will be regretted by to scores who had benefited by her good works, and to numberless friends among the older residents of the city.

She was 76 years of age, and had passed her entire life in Newton. Her father was Edward Smallwood, who for many years conducted a furniture manufacturing business near the present corner of Waverley avenue and Tremont street, and who was well known to the trade. She was the widow of George Linder, for many years the head of the old Boston Commission House of Linder, Meyer & Co., in which his son succeeded him.

Mrs. Linder was a mine of reminiscences of the earlier days of Newton, and was familiar with the notables of 50 years ago. She was able to speak in an interesting vein of the events of long ago, and retained a distinct recollection of the appearances of the old town before the railroad and other influences began the work of modernizing it.

She recalls going to the Washington street meeting without the first railway train ever ran in Newton. This was a tiny affair, bound for Newton Lower Falls, which broke down on the trip. She also recalled the old tavern on the site of the new Newton national bank, the general country store with its stock of New England rum and West India goods, and the bowling green in the square. This was in the days when letter postage to New York was 35 cents.

During the civil war Mrs. Linder took an active part in the organization of women in Newton for work for the relief of the soldiers, and contributed generously from her own purse for this purpose. She was a liberal giver for the support of the Grace Episcopal church of Newton. She purchased the land and erected the Episcopal church on Foxboro and contributed a substantial sum toward the erection of the church of the Good Shepherd at Waltham. Numerous local charities were also the beneficiaries of her generosity.

She leaves one son, George Linder, and four daughters, Mrs. Abbie A. Pope, wife of Col. A. A. Pope; Mrs. Mary E. Hambleton, Mrs. Florence, wife of F. E. McCall of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Emma L., wife of C. L. Bixby of Foxboro.

The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at Grace church, Rev. Dr. Shinn officiating. The interment was at the Newton cemetery.

WABAN.

—SAM SEAGER IS ATTENDING THE MECHANIC ARTS SCHOOL IN BOSTON.

—MR. AND MRS. CHAS. HOVEY HAVE RETURNED FROM A FEW WEEKS' VISIT IN MAINE.

—MRS. B. S. CLOUTMAN AND DAUGHTER, MISS HATTIE SEVERANCE, ARE IN NEW YORK THIS WEEK.

—MRS. A. W. CONANT HAS ENGAGED ERNEST MARSH OF LEICESTER TO ASSIST AT HER GREENHOUSE.

—MR. W. R. DRESSER SPENT SUNDAY HERE. HE WILL STOP IN BOSTON UNTIL LATE IN THE SEASON.

—MR. AND MRS. FRED WESTON HAVE RETURNED FROM NEW YORK, WHERE THEY WERE VISITING.

—MRS. W. H. GOULD HAS RETURNED FROM BOOTHBAY, ME., WHERE SHE HAD BEEN FOR THE BENEFIT OF HER HEALTH.

—PROF. C. E. FISH'S WABAN SCHOOL OPENED WITH A GOOD ATTENDANCE; HE WILL HAVE ONE NEW TEACHER THIS TERM.

—MR. T. R. RAYMOND HAS TAKEN A POSITION WITH THE MCKAY BIGELOW HEELING MACHINE COMPANY, WINCHESTER.

—DR. E. L. JORDAN WAS CONFINED TO HIS HOME LAST WEEK BY ILLNESS, BUT IS MUCH IMPROVED THIS WEEK, AND IS SOLE TO BE OUT.

—MR. R. W. PRATT, JR., HAS TAKEN A POSITION WITH THE BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD COMPANY IN THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT.

—THE STREET DEPARTMENT HAS HAD ITS EMPLOYEES IMPROVING THE STREETS THIS WEEK, AND THEY NOW PRESENT A NEAT APPEARANCE.

—MISS CUTLER RETURNED THIS WEEK FROM MARBLEHEAD NECK AND WILL RESUME PIANOFORTE LESSONS, SYNTHETIC METHOD, OCT. 1ST.

—MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR F. NEALE OF NEW YORK HAVE BEEN THE GUESTS OF DR. AND MRS. L. JORDAN THIS WEEK, MR. NEALE RETURNING HOME THURSDAY.

—MR. W. R. KNIGHT HAS JUST RETURNED FROM TANDEM BIKE RIDE THROUGH DIFFERENT PARTS OF MAINE, AND ENJOYED IT HUGELY, BUT SAYS HE IS TO TAKE ANOTHER TRIP THROUGH THE SAME COUNTRY IT WOULD BE MUCH SAFER AND PLEASANTER ON A SINGLE BIKE.

THE PRESIDENT'S SMOKING.

[From the Chicago News.]

"I saw an item in some paper the other day which said that the President had learned to smoke."

"Is that so? Having started in that line he may yet be able to smoke the secretary of war out of the cabinet."

NO TROUBLE.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

"What seems to be the trouble with Wilson, doctor?"

"None at all. None at all. I wish every patient I had paid as promptly as Wilson."

MUNIFICENT.

[From Puck.]

Lettin—I've just got a note from my lawyer telling me how much is coming to me from the estate, and I must reply.

Haskins—What are you going to say?

Lettin—Oh! I'm just going to tell him to keep the change.

STOLE \$1000 WORTH.

NELLIE HUXFORD, THE POLICE ALLEGED, IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE TILNEY BURGLARY AT NEWTON CENTRE—HELD IN \$300 BONDS FOR TRIAL BEFORE THE GRAND JURY.

In the arrest of Nellie Huxford, a sixteen-year-old Chestnut Hill girl, the police believe they have captured the perpetrator of the Tilney burglary at Newton Centre. The residence of Mr. A. A. Tilney is at 176 Summer street, Newton Centre, and it is estimated that at least \$1,000 worth of clothing and other property was carried away.

The girl has confessed to complicity in the affair, but endeavors to place part of the blame on the shoulders of a man, whom the police believe to be non-existent.

In many respects this is one of the most remarkable cases which has ever come to the notice of the Newton authorities. Never in Newton has a woman been charged with so serious a larceny, and seldom has a girl of only 16 anywhere been charged with an offense of such magnitude.

Many other circumstances attending the case are equally peculiar, particularly the return of the property, which is all again in the possession of the Tilney family.

The property was returned to the family without the intervention of the police, and this prevented the arrest of the girl on Saturday, after Inspector Fletcher of headquarters and Serjt. Bartlett of division 3, by several days of hard work, traced the larceny to her door and cleared up the mystery.

The robbery was discovered, on the return of Mr. and Mrs. Tilney from their summer vacation, Wednesday evening of last week. They found that the house had been systematically ransacked, and that property valued at \$1000, chiefly dresses, had been stolen. Other property had been prepared for removal and left in the cellar, through which entrance the burglar had gained entrance to the house on the night of the robbery.

The girl had taken the handsomely dressed Tilney to her home. She told her parents that they had been given to her by a man at Newton Centre whose acquaintance she had formed and who had been very kind to her. This friend, she explained, was a widower, and the dresses were the property of his dead wife and were not needed by him.

She further told the girl that Mrs. Tilney had taken little attention to the story. When, however, she read in the newspapers of the robbery at the Tilney house she at once connected the two cases.

She advised Mrs. Tilney to look into the matter and see if everything was all right. As a result the Tilney family was notified and their property was soon identified by them, and one man in particular.

Much more was returned by the girl's family than Mr. and Mrs. Tilney had been able to find.

When interviewed by the police the girl at first stated that she had been taken to the house by a woman, and given the dresses and other property. When she found that this was not so, she told a still more remarkable one, to the effect that a few days ago she met a man on Centre street, Newton Centre, who took her to the house on Summer street, where he had been staying.

There he entertained her, professing the regard for her, and finally made her presents of the dresses she had given to him. He also, according to the police, will not bear investigation, and the whole story is regarded as absolutely without truth. It is contradictory in several details.

The police are convinced that no man has occupied the Tilney house during the summer, and have evidence to show that the girl let herself in at the basement door without assistance from any source. They are also convinced that she was alone in the case.

Interviews with the girl and with her parents have convinced the police that she is somewhat weak minded, and that the exact extent to which she is responsible for her conduct is not yet determined.

Inspector Fletcher Monday morning swore out a complaint charging larceny, and the girl was summoned to appear in court Wednesday to answer to the charge. The girl came before Judge Kennedy and waived examination. Mr. Tilney was the only witness heard, and his testimony in regard to the amount of property taken was that he is \$300 to a grand jury for the grand jury in October. It is said that there will be little disposition on the part of the government to press the case in view of the girl's mental condition.

NEWTON CLUB.

Candidates for the Newton Club A. A. eleven were out for their first practice on the Club's first grounds. Monday afternoon. Very little work was done, but the athletic committee and manager, Ed Bowen, were afforded an opportunity to size up the material and settle positions. Hard practice nearly every other day will now be the rule until the Yale game, Oct. 15, and the management expects by that time to have as strong an eleven in the field as has ever been seen.

Wednesday evening the team will be put through its paces, and the manager, Dan Johnson of Newton and Matteson, one of last season's best ends, are expected to look after the ends on the new eleven. For quarter there are several likely men, but no choice has been made.

For halfbacks, George A. Blaney, Charles R. Fisher, John T. Prince, Samuel W. Manning, Richard Anders, E. A. Marsh, Nathan Crocker, William T. Rice; ward and city committee, Charles E. Hatfield, John A. Potter, Robert Bennett, A. Stuart Pratt, Henry M. Davis.

Ward 3—State, Hon. E. J. Pickard, C. C. Burr, A. L. Tanley; congressional, J. P. B. Fiske, J. F. Ryder, A. B. Hayden; councilor, A. J. Desoe, H. G. Biddleth, H. A. Hazen; county, H. W. Dwight, Horace Bunker, C. S. Ober; senatorial, W. A. Knowlton, Frederic Johnson, Isaac F. Dillingham; representative, J. T. Lyman, George M. Fiske, Frederick Johnson, A. W. Little, G. A. Hewitt and E. B. Wilson; ward and city committee, J. P. B. Fiske, Arthur W. Little, Peter C. Baker, J. B. Jordan, J. F. Ryder.

Ward 4—State, A. F. Hayward, F. J. Hale, B. S. Cloutman, Milan C. Ayers; congressional, E. P. Bossom, Geo. B. Lapham, Louis P. Everett, H. D. Ward; councilor, E. C. L. Willard, S. P. S. Smith, Walter Cheever; county

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mr. S. Z. Burke is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at Malone, N. Y.
—Mrs. Tilton of Walnut street is at North Conway, N. H., for a few weeks stay.
—There are letters in the postoffice for Miss Ella D. Morse and Mrs. J. M. Pillsbury.
—Mr. Charles Johnson of Washington street is enjoying a week's stay at Oakham, Mass.
—Mr. J. Q. Bird of Ware, Mass., was the guest of friends here for a few days this week.

—Mr. Charles Curtis of Otis street is having a handsome addition made to his residence.

—Mr. Fred Keyes of Walnut place returned Tuesday from Hull where he passed his vacation.

—Miss Woodman of Walnut street returned this week after a pleasant season at Point Allerton.

—Miss Lulu M. Davis of Walnut street left last week for Northampton to enter Smith College.

—Mr. Pigott of Walnut street has returned from New Hampshire where he passed his vacation.

—Mr. Webster Bruce and family, who resided on Bowes street for several years, have removed to Lynn.

—Mrs. George R. Puisifer returned this week from Point Allerton where she passed the warm season.

—Rev. George P. Gilman of Waverley occupied the pulpit at the Central Congregational church last Sunday.

—Mrs. George Strout and Miss Gertrude Strout of Lowell avenue are enjoying a few weeks stay at Washington, D. C.

—Mr. Emerson and daughter of Brookside avenue have returned home after an enjoyable season at North Conway, N. H.

—The first fall meeting of the Charity Square was held in the parlors of the Central Congregational church Wednesday afternoon.

—Mr. W. French and family of Newtonville avenue have returned from East Jaffrey, N. H., where they passed the summer months.

—"What is the Essential to a true Prayer" is the subject at the social meeting at the Central Congregational church this evening.

—A. H. Sisson, watchmaker and jeweler, also agent for Newton Free Library, has removed from 25 Walnut, to 28 Walnut street, the store formerly occupied by Dill.

—Among the returned soldiers are Mr. James Knox of the First Mass., and Mr. Clarence Preston of the Sixth Mass. The brave boys will be made much of by their admiring friends.

—Rev. Helen Van Anderson will give the first of a course of lectures on "Character and Health-building," Friday, 3 p. m., Oct. 14th, at 3 Harvard street, to which a cordial invitation is extended.

—The regular meeting of Gethsemane Commandery was held Tuesday evening. The Red Cross degree was worked on several candidates. A collation was served at the close of the business exercises.

—Deacon Chadwick was the leader at the meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at the Central Congregational church, last Sunday evening. The subject was, "What is True Success."

—Rev. Chas. S. Nickerson, pastor of the Universalist church, has been in attendance upon the Universalist State Convention at Salem, part of the time the past week. He will also attend, as delegate, the convention of young people's societies of his denomination, which meets at Salem, on the 30th inst.

—Miss H. A. Fenn, sister of Mr. John A. Fenn, died at the home of her brother in this place, Monday. She had been about a month writing, when she was visited here. Her home was in Jamaica Plain. The funeral services were held Wednesday morning in the chapel of the Woodlawn cemetery, Chelsea. Rev. Mr. Dale of Jamaica Plain officiated.

—Beginning with Oct. 12, a fortnightly series of talks will be given at the Hale Studio, extending through the season. These will include readings from the masterpieces, biographical sketches, talks on the voice and vocal hygiene, chats with children. Intended primarily for studio pupils, the studio will be open to the public, who are cordially invited to the seating limits of the studio.

—Under direction of Street Commissioner Ross, acting instructions from the board of aldermen, the Newton Street Railway Company and the Wellesley & Boston, Monday morning began the work of relocating their tracks on Washington street in front of the truck house. The tracks will be moved 15 feet nearer the south side of the street in response to complaints to the effect that they are dangerous in their present situation.

—The many friends of Mr. Charles Horrax will be grieved to learn of his death which occurred Sunday at his home in Mont Clair. He was a nephew of Mrs. John Martin of Franklin Street, and was a student of this place for several years. Deceased was twenty-four years of age and was a member of the Second New Jersey which was stationed at Jacksonville during the summer. No knowledge of his illness (typhoid fever) was received by his family until a short time before his return. He landed in New York Saturday night and was removed to his home where he passed away Sunday noon.

—There will be a vesper service at the Central Congregational church, Sunday, Oct. 14th, at 7:30 p. m. The following music will be rendered:

Prelude. —— Guilmant
Anthem, Magnificat. —— Hawley
Tenor Solo, "The City of Perfect Peace," Chase
Choir, "Father in Thy Mysterious Pres- —— Scott
Response, "The Lord's Prayer," —— Tallis
Intermezzo, "Andantino," —— Carrichter
Soprano Solo, "The Lord is my Light," —— Marsh
Piano Solo, "I will sing of my —— Schumann
Choir, —— Axis C. Day, Victoria Johnson, —— F. A.
Norris, F. B. Rogers; Fred. H. Young, organist
and director of music.

—Monday another puzzling burglary was added to the long series in Newton. This time the residence of Mr. Sidney H. Hobson on Cabot street was the one visited, and, with the exception of the A. H. Tilney burglary at Newton Centre, the amount of plunder secured is much greater in value than in any of the other cases. The family has been spending the summer at Nantasket, and was not aware of the robbery until its return to the house Monday. Everything was found in perfect order, and it was not until the family had begun to look about the house that it was noticed that anything was wrong. Several small articles, however, were first found to be missing, and after a systematic search it was discovered that the house had been looted from top to bottom, jewelry, silverware and clothing to the value of several hundred dollars having been taken away by the thieves. The best articles only were selected, such as would be taken by only an experienced burglar. With the exception of a few goods, everything had been put back in its place, giving evidence that the thief had plenty of leisure and made the most of his time. The police were notified, and at once commenced an investigation. It is their opinion that the burglary took place about Sept. 15, when the rear door of the house was found unfastened by Mrs. Charles H. Johnson, a relative of the family. As the windows about the house were all secure, it is evident that the burglars entered the house by

this door, having turned the lock by means of false keys.

—Mrs. Chas. O. Pierce is recovering from her recent severe illness.

—The regular church meeting of the Universalist society will be held this evening.

—The new vestibule car on the Newton Centre line is another new attraction added recently.

—Mr. W. S. Scammon has returned after a ten days trip through Maine and New Brunswick.

—A number of Newtonville people attended the state convention of churches at Salem this week.

—Mr. C. B. Wheeck and family of Walnut street have returned home after a sea son's absence at Rutland.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Somerville of Walnut terrace have returned after a week's vacation at the mountains.

—Miss Fiona Dearborn of Exeter, N. H., is the guest of a sister, Mrs. H. C. Fisher, at her home on Walker street.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fisher of Walker street have returned from the mountains where they passed several weeks.

—Mr. Gibbons found a bicycle leaning against the depot building, Monday evening, for which the police are endeavoring to find an owner.

—The Newtonville Woman's Guild will open the season with a reception Tuesday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. Upham on Highland avenue.

—Miss Annie Payson, Call and Miss Emily P. Whiston of Highland avenue have returned from Europe where they passed the summer months.

—Washington Park Universalist church: Service at 10:45 a. m., with preaching a special sermon at the Myrtle Baptist church, "The Day of the Lord's Day," on Sunday evening, Oct. 29, at 7:30 p. m. The pastor and members of the 7th day Adventist church will attend in a body.

—Unclaimed letters in the postoffice for Mrs. Ida J. Blanchard, Mrs. Alexander Forbes, Mr. S. H. Brown, Mrs. Jenkins, Miss Annie Cullin, Thos. King, Miss A. M. Chase, care of Miss Damon, Mrs. Lizzie Murphy, Miss Josephine Wiley.

—The Ladies Foreign Missionary society

will hold the first meeting of the season in the parlors of the Congregational church, Monday afternoon. Mrs. James H. Pettee, who was a missionary at Okayama, Japan, will be present and will give a talk on "Woman's Work for Woman."

—Mr. Fred Given of Cherry street, in the employ of Mr. H. H. Hunt, was injured in this week while at work on Mr. James Ellis' new house. The staging gave way and Mr. Given fell to the ground below. He was removed to his home. He is reported as in a comfortable condition.

—John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., held his regular meeting on Wednesday evening. A smoke talk was enjoyed. Speeches were made by Deputies Sprague, Final, Blanchard, Tilton, and Dufield. A graphophone afforded considerable entertainment. Music was also a feature of the evening's program.

—Mr. Edwin D. Mead and Miss Lucia Ames were married last evening at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. Charles H. Ames, 300 Highland street, in the presence of a large circle of friends. Rev. Edward Everett Hale was the officiating minister. Mr. and Mrs. Mead will live at 30 Pinckney street, Boston.

—A most interesting ceremony, consisting of the unveiling of a large stained glass window, took place last Sunday afternoon in the Myrtle Baptist church. The window has for its subject the baptism of the Ethiopian eunuch by Philip, the apostle. The services, which were attended by some 400 persons, representing various Newton churches, consisted of music by the choir, and remarks by the Rev. Charles S. Morris, pastor of the church; the Rev. Dr. Gruel of Waltham, the Rev. E. Y. Mullins of Newton Centre, the Rev. Mr. Burr of this village, the Rev. Mr. Hayes of Wellesley and the Rev. Dr. Thomas of Newton Centre.

—A peculiar case of larceny, with a woman as the alleged perpetrator, was reported to the police of this division. Said the story as given out is of a woman giving the name of Mrs. Brown, calling at the house of Mrs. K. Keegan on Watertown street, last Saturday night, and applying for lodgings. She was accompanied by a six-year-old girl. She was given a room and spent the night with the Keegans. In the morning, however, the young companion disappeared, and with them a new bright pin with gold chain attached, and a stick pin, valued altogether about \$10. Mrs. Brown is described as about 40, rather good looking and wearing dark clothes.

time to Mrs. George A. Walton, Chestnut street.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Homer are entertaining guests from out of town.

—Mr. Arthur Kimball of Henshaw street is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Mrs. Lawrence Mayo of Berkley street has returned after a summer outing.

—Mr. Willis Stacy of Henshaw street is engaged as convalescing after a severe illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Eddy, formerly of Cherry street, will reside with Mr. J. Eddy of Winthrop street, during the vacation season.

—The first fall meeting of the Unitarian Sunday school will be held Sunday. A kindergarten department will be a new feature of the school.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association will be held Wednesday evening, at the engine house on Watertown street.

—The following members of the police department are off duty, enjoying their annual two weeks vacation: Patrolman Harrison, S. Z. Burke, Charles Tainter, Kimball, and McNeil.

—Rev. Charles S. Morris will preach a special sermon at the Myrtle Baptist church, "The Day of the Lord's Day," on Sunday evening, Oct. 29, at 7:30 p. m. The pastor and members of the 7th day Adventist church will attend in a body.

—Unclaimed letters in the postoffice for Mrs. Ida J. Blanchard, Mrs. Alexander Forbes, Mr. S. H. Brown, Mrs. Jenkins, Miss Annie Cullin, Thos. King, Miss A. M. Chase, care of Miss Damon, Mrs. Lizzie Murphy, Miss Josephine Wiley.

—The Ladies Foreign Missionary society

will hold the first meeting of the season in the parlors of the Congregational church, Monday afternoon. Mrs. James H. Pettee, who was a missionary at Okayama, Japan, will be present and will give a talk on "Woman's Work for Woman."

—Mr. Fred Given of Cherry street, in the employ of Mr. H. H. Hunt, was injured in this week while at work on Mr. James Ellis' new house. The staging gave way and Mr. Given fell to the ground below. He was removed to his home. He is reported as in a comfortable condition.

—John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., held his regular meeting on Wednesday evening. A smoke talk was enjoyed. Speeches were made by Deputies Sprague, Final, Blanchard, Tilton, and Dufield. A graphophone afforded considerable entertainment. Music was also a feature of the evening's program.

—Mr. Edwin D. Mead and Miss Lucia Ames were married last evening at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. Charles H. Ames, 300 Highland street, in the presence of a large circle of friends. Rev. Edward Everett Hale was the officiating minister. Mr. and Mrs. Mead will live at 30 Pinckney street, Boston.

—A most interesting ceremony, consisting of the unveiling of a large stained glass window, took place last Sunday afternoon in the Myrtle Baptist church. The window has for its subject the baptism of the Ethiopian eunuch by Philip, the apostle. The services, which were attended by some 400 persons, representing various Newton churches, consisted of music by the choir, and remarks by the Rev. Charles S. Morris, pastor of the church; the Rev. Dr. Gruel of Waltham, the Rev. E. Y. Mullins of Newton Centre, the Rev. Mr. Burr of this village, the Rev. Mr. Hayes of Wellesley and the Rev. Dr. Thomas of Newton Centre.

—A peculiar case of larceny, with a woman as the alleged perpetrator, was reported to the police of this division. Said the story as given out is of a woman giving the name of Mrs. Brown, calling at the house of Mrs. K. Keegan on Watertown street, last Saturday night, and applying for lodgings. She was accompanied by a six-year-old girl. She was given a room and spent the night with the Keegans. In the morning, however, the young companion disappeared, and with them a new bright pin with gold chain attached, and a stick pin, valued altogether about \$10. Mrs. Brown is described as about 40, rather good looking and wearing dark clothes.

—Miss Cutler returned this week from Marblehead Neck and will resume piano- forte lessons, Synthetic method, Oct. 1st.

—Hose 5 company extinguished a slight blaze at the house of J. J. Maloney on Charles street about 7:15 o'clock Monday evening.

—Patrolman Quality is on duty at West Newton in the absence of Patrolman Harrison. The latter is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—The highway department laborers, with the aid of the steam roller, are putting portions of Charles street into good shape.

—Miss Cutler returned this week from Marblehead Neck and will resume piano- forte lessons, Synthetic method, Oct. 1st.

—Hose 5 company extinguished a slight blaze at the house of J. J. Maloney on Charles street about 7:15 o'clock Monday evening.

—Patrolman Quality is on duty at West Newton in the absence of Patrolman Harrison. The latter is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—The opening meeting of the Review Club will be held at Mrs. Burr's, 42 Hancock street, on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 4, at 3 o'clock.

—Canned meat is not like wine; it does not improve with age. Yet some army rations are supplied with it, and bear a label which reads "Canned in 1885." Charles Cary of the 9th Massachusetts tells the Boston Post that the food was "unfit for dogs, let alone men." —Boston Pilot.

—Fourteen employees of Norumbega Lodge will be at Hotel Mieussat, Boston, Monday evening. Mr. Robert E. Burke of South Boston was roaster. The others present were F. W. Young, G. Martin, E. O. Malley, J. H. Ward, D. Turner, M. Manning, Benjamin Perreval, T. J. Benson, J. C. Miller, J. J. Walsh, Loring Bunker, F. Grunide and A. Moshua.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Felton of Chestnut street returned this week after a few weeks outing.

—The Ladies Guild will meet Wednesday afternoon in the parlors of the Congregational church.

—The local branch of the W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting Tuesday afternoon, in the Baptist vestry.

—Mrs. Fleming and family of Hillside avenue have returned after a summer's sojourn at the seashore.

—Harry Crafts is making a two weeks' trip through Western Massachusetts and Connecticut.

—Rev. H. J. Patrick, D.D., pastor emeritus, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday.

—Having Ideals and Aiming at Them, is the subject at the prayer meeting at the Congregational church this evening.

—Mr. H. B. Day has begun work on the handsome residence he is building on Chestnut street, near Commonwealth avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wilder Bush of Temple street have returned after several months absence at various summer resorts.

—The Newton Ladies' Home Circle will hold its annual meeting in the Unitarian church parlor Wednesday, Oct. 5, at 2 p. m.

—The directors of the Newton Woman's Suffrage League will hold a business meeting Wednesday forenoon at the residence of Mrs. E. N. L. Walton. Arrangements will be made for the work during the coming season.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's Association attended the muster at Framingham, Saturday. Their many friends were somewhat disappointed at the results, but it cannot be hoped that they will every time be the winning team.

—It is hoped that the donations for the

Tuskegee Normal school may be sent earlier than is usual. A letter was received recently from Mrs. Booker Washington, the wife of the principal of the college, in which she spoke of the pressing needs in the institution. The work of Booker Washington is too well known here to require repetition, and any help which may be sent will be used to the best possible advantage. Donations may be sent at any

time to Mrs. George A. Walton, Chestnut street.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Homer are entertaining guests from out of town.

—Mr. Arthur Kimball of Henshaw street is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Mrs. Lawrence Mayo of Berkley street has returned after a summer outing.

Somebody's Hand

is always in the cracker jar when its full of

FAVORITE Milk Biscuit

You never have to coax an appetite to eat these dainty morsels. Always crisp, light and flaky. A delicacy for invalids, a health food for children. Sold everywhere with the word "Favorit" on every biscuit. Baked in the best bakery in New England.

NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.

Teachers

MISS ALICE F. PEIRCE
PIANO FORTE,

will resume lessons at her music room,

No. 6 ELIOT BLOCK, NEWTON,

On October 1st.

Refers to Mr. Arthur Foote.

Mr. Wm. I. Howell,
Organist of First Church in Newton,
Pianoforte, Organ and Theory,

149A TREMONT ST., BOSTON, and 91 NEWTON AVE., NEWTON.

Violin Instruction
L. EDWIN CHASE,
(Pupil of C. M. Loeffler.)

211 Church St., Newton, Mass.

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION.

Leschetizky System.

Lessons given in Auburndale and Newton on Saturdays.

For references, terms, etc., address

Miss S. H. Robbins,
613 Tremont St., Boston.

MISS ALICE D. CUTLER,
(Pupil of Carl Baermann).

Teacher of Piano-Forte and Harmony.

Certified Teacher of the Synthetic Method.

32 FERN STREET, AUBURNDALE.

Sig. AUGUSTO VANNINI,
(From Florence) Master of the
True Italian Method of Singing,
Church, Concert and Opera.

No. 143 Massachusetts Ave., Boston.

Hale Studio . . .
Superior advantages for
Music Study.

Masonic Temple, - Newtonville.

EDGAR A. BARRELL,

TEACHER OF
Pianoforte (Virgil Practice Clavier), Church
Organ, Harmony, and Counterpoint.
HOTEL HUNNEWELL, NEWTON, MASS.

HENRY T. WADE,
Teacher of Church Organ, Piano and Harmony.
Address, 113 Galen St., Newton.

Estab. 1851 - Incor. 1892.

Brackett's Market Company.

Provisions.

8 & 10 Cole's Block, Newton.

T. F. GLENNAN,
CARRIAGE TRIMMING
and Harness Making.

BLANKETS, ROBES, WHIPS, ETC.

Washington St., Newton.

**Prescriptions
properly
repaired**

Say it,

Remember it,

Test it.

We carry the best goods at popular
prices.

Twenty-five years' experience.

J. G. KILBURN,
"The Nonantum Apothecary."
Cor. Watertown and Faxon Sts.,
NONANTUM.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Andrews, Charles McLean. Historical Development of Modern Europe from the Congress of Vienna to the Present Time. Vol. 2, 1850-97. 76.267

Arnold, Sarah Louise, and Gilbert, Clara B. *Speaking Stones* to Literature. 8 vols. 54.1180

A graded series of reading books, seeking to include only good literature, and containing selections of considerable length beginning with the Fourth. The Seventh is made entirely of selections from American authors, and the Eighth book is made from the writings of English authors.

Bolland, Simpson. *The Iron-Founder: a Comprehensive Treatise on the Art of Moulding*.
Carpenter, Frank G. *Carpenter's Geographical Reader*. Vol. 2, North America. 101.349

A descriptive study of the physical features, resources and inhabitants of North America. Special attention is given to the natural phenomena, political and social life and industrial interests of the United States.

Caverne, Charles. *Chalk Lines over Morals*. 93.742

Based upon a series of lectures given in Chicago.

Demolius, Edmund. *Anglo-Saxon Superiority*; to what it is Due.

The author, a Frenchman, thinks the superiority is due to the fact that the Anglo-Saxons, instead of assimilating to the community, to predominate over the individual, causes the individual to prevail over the community, private life over public life, and in consequence the useful professions over the liberal and administrative professions.

Drysdale, William. *The Young Superintendent: a Story of the Merchant Marine*.
Gleichen, A. E. *Count with the Mission to Menelik*, 1897.

An account of the British mission to southern Abyssinia and back, in 1897.

Grey, Henry. *The Classics for the Use of an Epitome in English of the Works of the Principal Greek and Latin Authors*.

Offers a brief sketch of the leading works of seventeen Greek and eighteen Latin authors. A list is given of the names of the principal English translators of each author.

Jacobs, Henry. *Exeter, Martin Luther, the Hero of the Reformation*, 1483-1546.
Palmer, E. Davidson. *The Rightly-Produced Voice: a Presentation of Facts and Arguments in Support of a New Theory of Voice-Production*.
Remington, Frederic. *Frontier Sketches*.

Pictures by the artist, Remington, of the American Indian and of life on the western plains.

Shearman, Thomas G. *Natural Taxation: an Inquiry into the Practicability, Justice, and Effects of a Scientific and Natural Method of Taxation*.
Stories by F. H. Gove. *Author*, Vol. 10, Polish, Greek, Belgian, Hungarian.
Troeger, John W. *Harold's Rambles*. (Nature-Study Readers, Vol. 2.)

The first volume of the "Nature Study Readers" was "Harold's Discoveries," dealing with the fact of botany and zoology for the youngest readers. This book treats of birds and flowers, mineralogy, astronomy, etc. for older children.

Watson, Thomas H. *Naval Architecture: a Manual on Laying-off, Iron, Steel, and Composite Vessels*.

The first part of the work is devoted to mercantile vessels, and the latter part to war vessels.

Woods, Kate Tannatt. *A Little New England Maid*; a Book for both Boys and Girls.

E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.

64.1907 Sept. 28, 1898.

NONANTUM.

Mrs. Craig of West street is visiting out-of-town, for her health.

Carl Long has gone to Norwich, Connecticut, for a two weeks visit.

The best goods at popular prices Kilburn's, the Nonantum apothecary, of

The meeting next Sunday at the Buelah Baptist Mission, will be led by Mr. Geo. Fearens.

Arthur McDuff of Louisville, Kentucky, has been visiting friends in town this week.

Walter Henry, who has been staying with his aunt in this place, has gone to Beachmont.

Mr. Alphonso Bonefont has removed from Chapel street this week, to the corner of Los Angeles and California streets.

A velocipede, belonging to Wintrop Leach of 36 Fair Oaks avenue, was stolen in front of the Adams school one day this week.

Patrolman Dolan, who has been doing duty in Newton during the absence of Patrolman Burke, returned to his day route here Wednesday.

The registrars of voters will be at the Nonantum Club next Monday evening, to register those residents of this ward who desire that their names on the voting list.

Mrs. Catherine Forkall, who has been a guest of Alderman and Mrs. Forkall of California street, is at present visiting in Eliz. She will soon be home in Manchester, N. H.

Private Quinlan of the 7th Infantry, U. S. Regulars, is very ill at his home on Washington Street, having arrived last week from St. Vincent's Hospital, N. Y.

He was among the heroes at Santiago and saw some of the greatest parts of the war. His condition is regarded as serious, although it is thought that with careful nursing he will recover.

For stealing a ride Sunday, Sept. 18, William H. Driscoll, 9 years old, was in court before Judge Kennedy, Tuesday morning. It is alleged that William broke the lock off and entered a barn situated in the vacant lot, corner of Adams and Watertown street. Further, it is claimed, that he sold the lock to a man who took it in a carriage and carriage took it to the barn. It was an all day affair, but William's father found him in the evening, and took him home. Judge Kennedy found the boy guilty, and placed him on probation.

The King's Daughters of the North Evangelical church will have an entertainment and social in the vestry on Tuesday evening, Oct. 4. The program will consist of music, and an attractive dialogue adapted from Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's book, "Editha's Burglar." Miss Minnie Weston will be in the part of Editha. Aprons, fancy articles and ice cream will be on sale. As the admission is to be but five cents, and this is the first entertainment after the summer vacation, it is hoped

the vestry will be filled. All come for a pleasant evening.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting held last Sunday afternoon at the North Evangelical church, was led by William Lowry.

At the North Evangelical church last Sunday morning, the pastor, Rev. Daniel Greene, occupied the pulpit. In the evening Mr. Furbush gave very interesting talk on the "Cathedrals of Europe."

Sunday evening Patrolman Kiley found a horse running loose on Watertown street at the corner of Crafts. He placed the animal in a stable on Beach street, where it was claimed by the owner several hours afterwards.

Help is wanted when the nerves become weak and appetite fails. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives help by making the blood rich and pure.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Mr. Michael Kelley is spending a week at Dedham.

Dr. William Lowe of Chestnut street is in Maine.

Mr. George Chambers has purchased a trotting horse.

Mr. M. J. Burke is spending a few days in Rhode Island.

Mr. M. L. Pullen has returned from a visit at New York.

Mr. Frank Proctor is entertaining friends from New Jersey.

Letter-Carrier Ryder is enjoying his vacation at Provincetown.

Mr. Harris Billings is expected home this week from Porto Rico.

Mr. Edward Gulliver has returned from his vacation spent in New York.

Mr. William Greathead of Pittsburgh, Penn., is here on a visit to relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Regan are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mr. Frank Bigley of Linden street entertained friends from Needham last Sunday.

Mr. Simeon Proctor and family attended the family reunion at Dover last Monday.

Mr. Charles Brown of Boylston street has moved into one of Dr. Lowe's houses on Chestnut street.

Mr. Keely and family of Boston have moved into one of Dr. Lowe's tenements on Chestnut street.

The funeral of James Russell, an esteemed grand army veteran, took place last Friday morning. The interment was at Woonsocket, R. I.

Mrs. G. E. Wells was agreeably surprised by a number of friends at her home, last Friday evening. She was presented with a handsome dinner set.

Archbishop Williams administered confirmation to a large class of boys and girls at St. Mary's church, last Sunday afternoon, and in the evening he also officiated at a similar ceremony at St. Joseph's, Newton. Both edifices were crowded, at each ceremony and his voice, with the impressiveness of the occasion by delivering very instructive addresses to the expectant postulants. He then administered the sacrament and was assisted by Rev. Fr. Patterson of South Boston. Other distinguished clergymen also participated. Rev. Cornelius Riordan, the assistant pastor, officiated at vespers and benediction. The archbishop's words were of a particularly appropriate character.

He then administered the sacrament and was assisted by Rev. Fr. Patterson of South Boston. Other distinguished clergymen also participated. Rev. Cornelius Riordan, the assistant pastor, officiated at vespers and benediction. The archbishop's words were of a particularly appropriate character.

He spoke of the excellent spiritual training the children had received, and he complimented the zealous work of the pastor. The music was of a very high order, a special program having been arranged by the organist, Miss Margaret Sullivan. The principal soloists were Miss Alice Sullivan, soprano; Miss Catherine Begley, alto; Mr. James Hurley, tenor; Mr. Edward Begley and Mr. James E. Sullivan, bassos.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed.

Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Ely's Cream Balm works like a charm; it has a power of absorbing a chronic cold in the head; I would not be without it.

Fred K. Fries, 283 Hart St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A 10c. trial size or the 50c. size of Ely's Cream Balm will be mailed. Kept by druggists, Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

The festivities closed with a collation.

— Harry Watson of Boston is regarded by the Newton police as one of the most enterprising thieves who has ever come to their official notice. They are inclined to look upon him as a wholesale thief, not so much from the number of his speculations as from the nature of the particular piece of property he is now charged with taking.

— Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio, has been arrested and sentenced to a year and a day for breaking and entering into the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John and Mary Cunningham. The program was brought to a close with a cake walk. Mr. Moses Richardson and Mr. A. E. Briggs were the judges, and awarded the cake to Mrs. Jack Baird and Mr. M. F. Skinner. The festivities closed with a collation.

— The third in the series of Newton Boat Club evening promenade concerts was given last Saturday evening at the clubhouse, Elmwood. The audience was large and the program was well received.

As on former nights, the interior of the clubhouse was brilliantly lighted and finely decorated. Over 200 of the younger set of the Newtons were present and dancing.

The annual Sunday school outing of the Hancock street Congregational church will be held tomorrow on the grounds of Mrs. E. H. Ryer's estate on Islington road. There will be an entertainment and games, followed by refreshments.

— The new ward room recently added by the owner to Mr. McVickar's block on Auburn street, was used at the caucuses Monday and Tuesday evenings.

It was a great improvement over the old quarters and more satisfactory.

— The third in the series of Newton Boat Club evening promenade concerts was given last Saturday evening at the clubhouse, Elmwood. The audience was large and the program was well received.

As on former nights, the interior of the clubhouse was brilliantly lighted and finely decorated. Over 200 of the younger set of the Newtons were present and dancing.

The annual Sunday school outing of the Hancock street Congregational church will be held tomorrow on the grounds of Mrs. E. H. Ryer's estate on Islington road. There will be an entertainment and games, followed by refreshments.

— The new ward room recently added by the owner to Mr. McVickar's block on Auburn street, was used at the caucuses Monday and Tuesday evenings.

It was a great improvement over the old quarters and more satisfactory.

— The new ward room recently added by the owner to Mr. McVickar's block on Auburn street, was used at the caucuses Monday and Tuesday

